ALL NEW MODERN

UPTOWN COUNTRY SONGS

☆ Loretta Lynn

☆ Freddie Fender

☆ Donna Fargo

☆ Charlie Pride

☆ Conway Twitty

☆ Mac Davis

☆ Merle Haggard

☆ Charlie Rich

☆ Roy Clark

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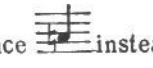
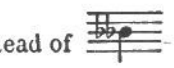
SONG DEX TWIN CHORD CHART

The most complete and thorough chord chart available (187 basic chords)

For easier reading all possible ♭♭ or ×× notes are substituted by their enharmonics, For instance  instead of 

	TRIADS			SIXTHS		SEVENTHS				NINTHS	
KEY	MAJOR	MINOR	AUGMENTD	MAJOR	MINOR	DOMINANT	MINOR	MAJOR	DIMIN ISHED	DOMINANT	DIMIN ISHED
C	C	Cm	C+	C6	Cm6	C7	Cm7	Cma7	Cdim	C9	C-9
C♯	C♯	C♯m	C♯+	C♯6	C♯m6	C♯7	C♯m7	C♯ma7	C♯dim	C♯9	C♯-9
D♭	D♭	D♭m	D♭+	D♭6	D♭m6	D♭7	D♭m7	D♭ma7	D♭dim	D♭9	D♭-9
D	D	Dm	D+	D6	Dm6	D7	Dm7	Dma7	Ddim	D9	D-9
D♯	D♯	D♯m	D♯+	D♯6	D♯m6	D♯7	D♯m7	D♯ma7	D♯dim	D♯9	D♯-9
E♭	E♭	E♭m	E♭+	E♭6	E♭m6	E♭7	E♭m7	E♭ma7	E♭dim	E♭9	E♭-9
E	E	Em	E+	E6	Em6	E7	Em7	Ema7	Edim	E9	E-9
F	F	Fm	F+	F6	Fm6	F7	Fm7	Fma7	Fdim	F9	F-9
F♯	F♯	F♯m	F♯+	F♯6	F♯m6	F♯7	F♯m7	F♯ma7	F♯dim	F♯9	F♯-9
G♭	G♭	G♭m	G♭+	G♭6	G♭m6	G♭7	G♭m7	G♭ma7	G♭dim	G♭9	G♭-9
G	G	Gm	G+	G6	Gm6	G7	Gm7	Gma7	Gdim	G9	G-9
G♯	G♯	G♯m	G♯+	G♯6	G♯m6	G♯7	G♯m7	G♯ma7	G♯dim	G♯9	G♯-9
A♭	A♭	A♭m	A♭+	A♭6	A♭m6	A♭7	A♭m7	A♭ma7	A♭dim	A♭9	A♭-9
A	A	Am	A+	A6	Am6	A7	Am7	Ama7	Adim	A9	A-9
B♭	B♭	B♭m	B♭+	B♭6	B♭m6	B♭7	B♭m7	B♭ma7	B♭dim	B♭9	B♭-9
B	B	Bm	B+	B6	Bm6	B7	Bm7	Bma7	Bdim	B9	B-9
C♭	C♭	C♭m	C♭+	C♭6	C♭m6	C♭7	C♭m7	C♭ma7	C♭dim	C♭9	C♭-9

From the Twentieth Century Fox Motion Picture "THE LAST AMERICAN HERO"

I GOT A NAME INCOMPLETE

Lyric by NORMAN GIMBEL

Music by CHARLES FOX

Moderate

Eb Bb (D Bass)

1. Like the pine trees lin - ing the wind - ing road,
2. Like the north wind whis - tl - in' down the sky,
3. (Instrumental)
4. Like the fool I am and I'll al - ways be,

Cm Cm (B♭ Bass) Ab Bb

I got a name; I got a name.
I got a song; I got a song.
(Instrumental)
I got a dream; I got a dream.

Eb Bb (D Bass)

Like the sing - ing bird and the croak - ing
Like the whip - poor-will and the ba - by's
(Instrumental)
They can change their minds but they can't change

Coda.

3. Eb D. C. al 4th ending

And I'm gon - na go there free.

4. Gm Ab Gm

Mov-in' me down the high - way, roll-in' me down the high -

C7 Ab Bb

way, mov - in' a - head so life won't pass me by.

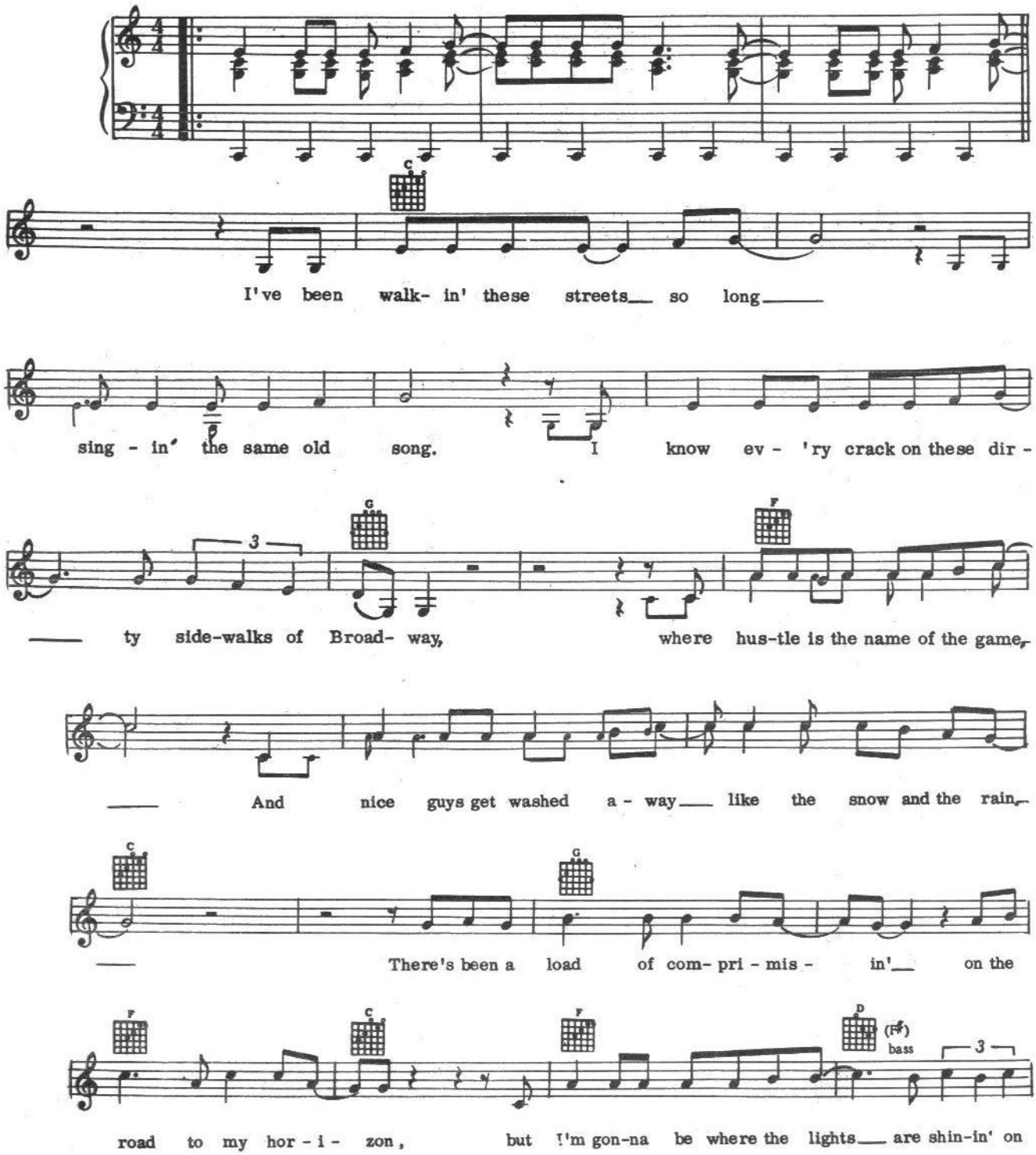
Eb

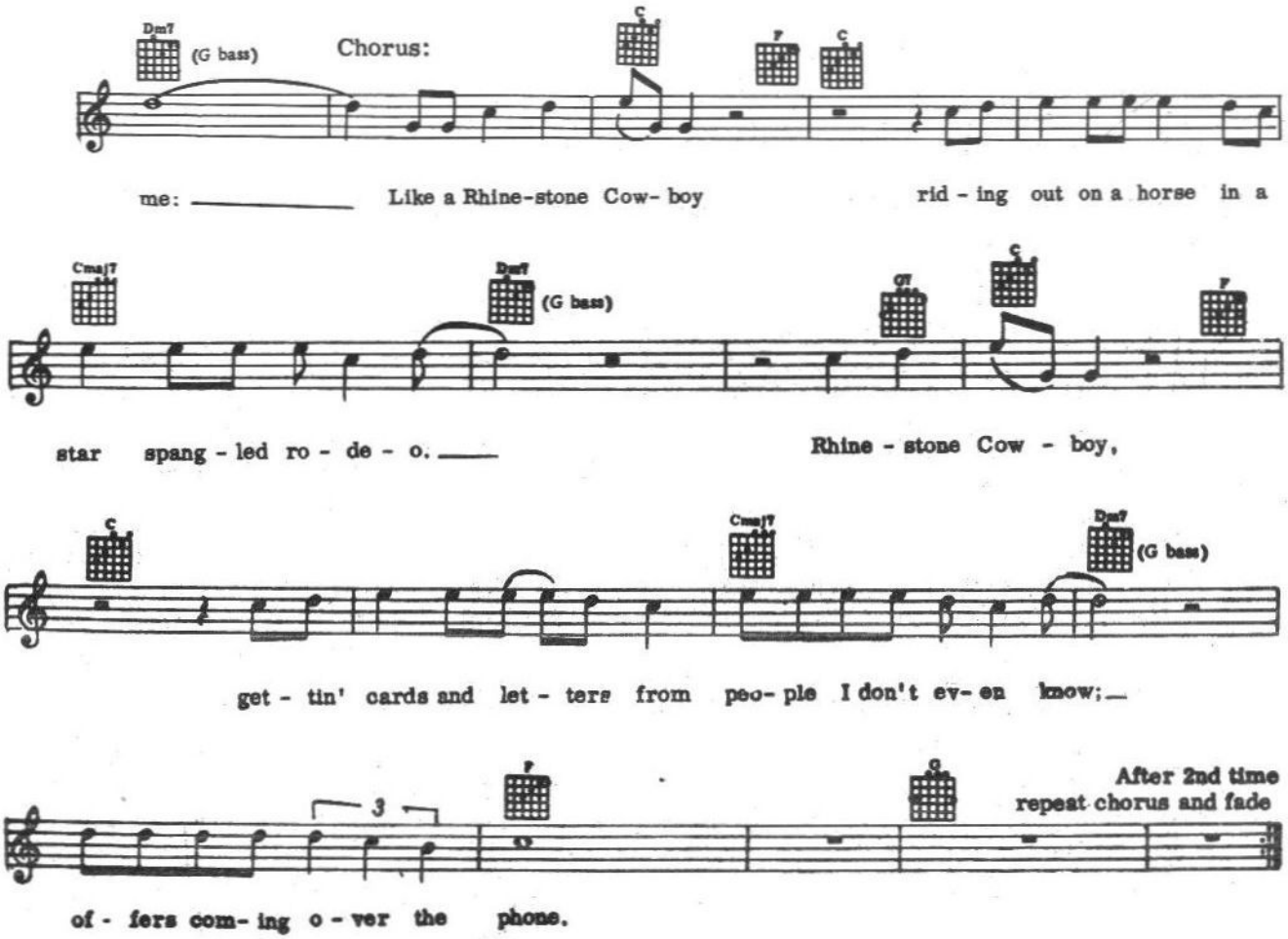
GLEN CAMPBELL 1975

RHINESTONE COWBOY

Words and Music by
LARRY WEISS

Moderate





2. Well, I really don't mind the rain
And a smile can hide the pain;
But you're down when you're riding a train
That's taking the long way . . .
But I dream of the things I'll do
With a subway token and a dollar
Tucked inside my shoe . . .
There's been a load of compromisin'
On the road to my horizon;
But I'm gonna be where the lights are shinin' on me . . .
(Like a) . . .(to Chorus and fade)

Recorded by AUSTIN ROBERTS on PRIVATE STOCK Records

ROCKY

Words and Music by
JAY STEVENS

Moderate beat

f

C G C G C

1. A - lone un - til my eight-eenth year, we met four springs a - go. She was shy and
2. Found an old grey house and you would not be - lieve the way We worked at night to

G C G C G

had a fear of things she did not know. But we got it on to - geth - er in
fix it up, took class - es in the day. Paint - ing walls and sip - ping wine,

C G C G C

such a su - per way, We held each oth - er close at night and trad - ed dreams each day.
sleep - ing on the floor, With so much love for just two, soon we found there'd be one more.

G F

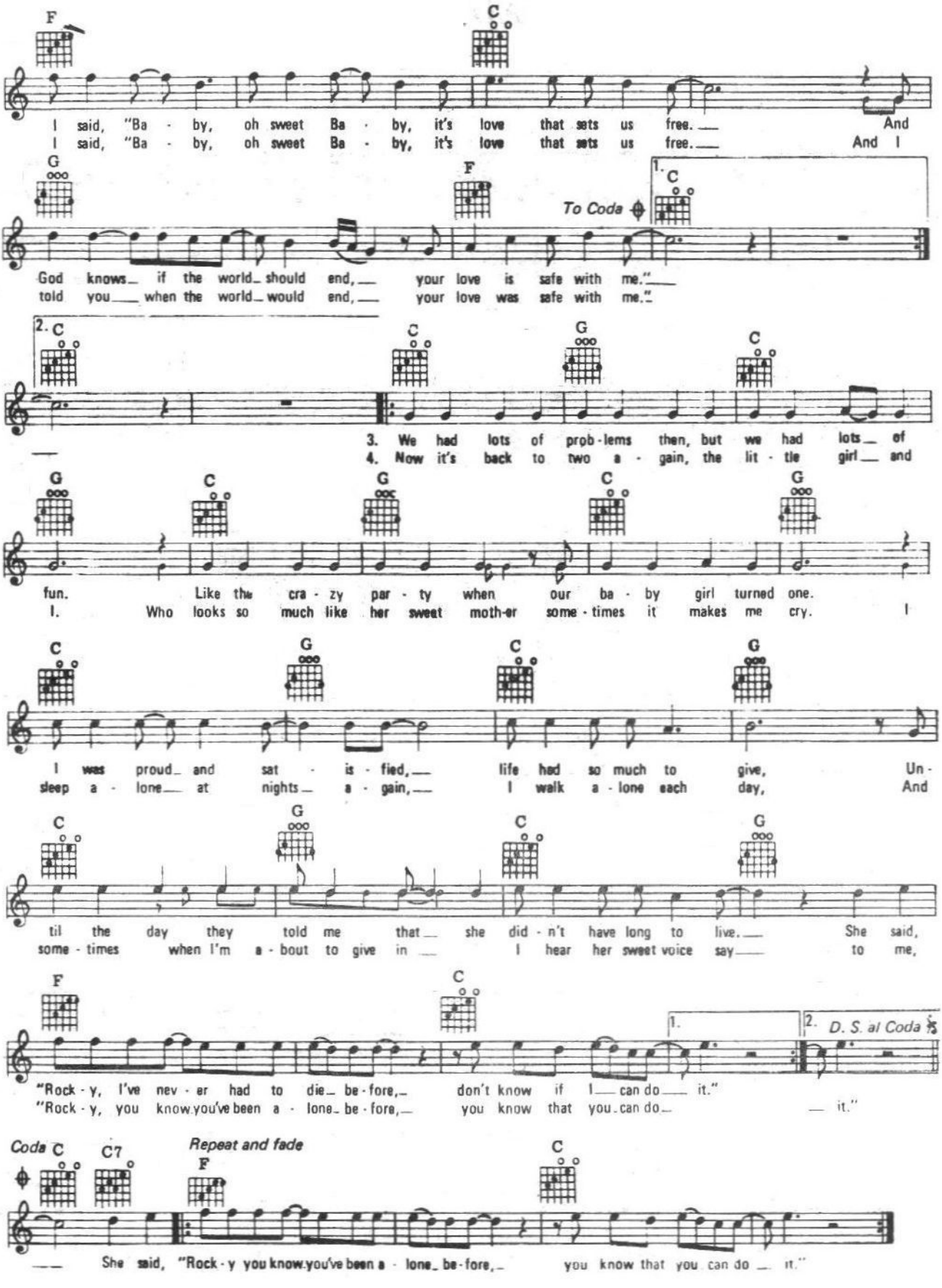
And she said, "Rock - y, I've nev - er been in love be - fore,
And she said, "Rock - y, I've nev - er had a ba - by be - fore,

C G

don't know if I can do it. (1.2.) But if you let me lean
(𝄋 only) But if you'd like to lean

C C7

on you, take my hand I might get through it, through it."
on me, take my hand I'll help you through it, through it.


F
C
I said, "Ba - by, oh sweet Ba - by, it's love that sets us free. And
I said, "Ba - by, oh sweet Ba - by, it's love that sets us free. And I
G
F
To Coda
1. C
God knows if the world should end, your love is safe with me."
told you when the world would end, your love was safe with me."
2. C
C
G
C
3. We had lots of prob-lems then, but we had lots of
4. Now it's back to two a - gain, the lit - tle girl and
G
C
G
C
G
fun. Like the cra - zy par - ty when our ba - by girl turned one.
I. Who looks so much like her sweet moth-er some - times it makes me cry. I
C
G
C
G
I was proud and sat - is - fied, life had so much to give, Un-
sleep a - lone at nights a - gain, I walk a - lone each day, And
C
G
C
G
til the day they told me that she did - n't have long to live. She said,
some - times when I'm a - bout to give in I hear her sweet voice say to me,
F
C
1.
2. D. S. al Coda
"Rock - y, I've nev - er had to die be - fore, don't know if I can do it."
"Rock - y, you know you've been a - lone be - fore, you know that you can do it."
Coda C
C7
Repeat and fade
F
C
She said, "Rock - y you know you've been a - lone be - fore, you know that you can do it."

BAD, BAD LEROY BROWN

1973

Words and Music by
JIM CROCE

Moderate boogie-rock tempo

f

G A7

1. Well, the South - side of Chi - ca - go is the bad - dest part of town.
2. (Now Le -) roy he a gam - bler and he like his fan - cy clothes.
3. (Well, Fri -) day 'bout a week a-go, Le - roy shoot - in' dice.

B7 C

And if you go down there you bet - ter just be - ware of a
And he like to wave his dia-mond rings in front of
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name of Do-ris And

D7 G

man name of Le - roy Brown. Now Le - roy more than trou-ble, you see he
ev - 'ry - bod - y's nose. He got a cus - tom Con - ti - nen - tal. he got a
oh that girl looked nice. Well, he cast his eyes up - on her, and the

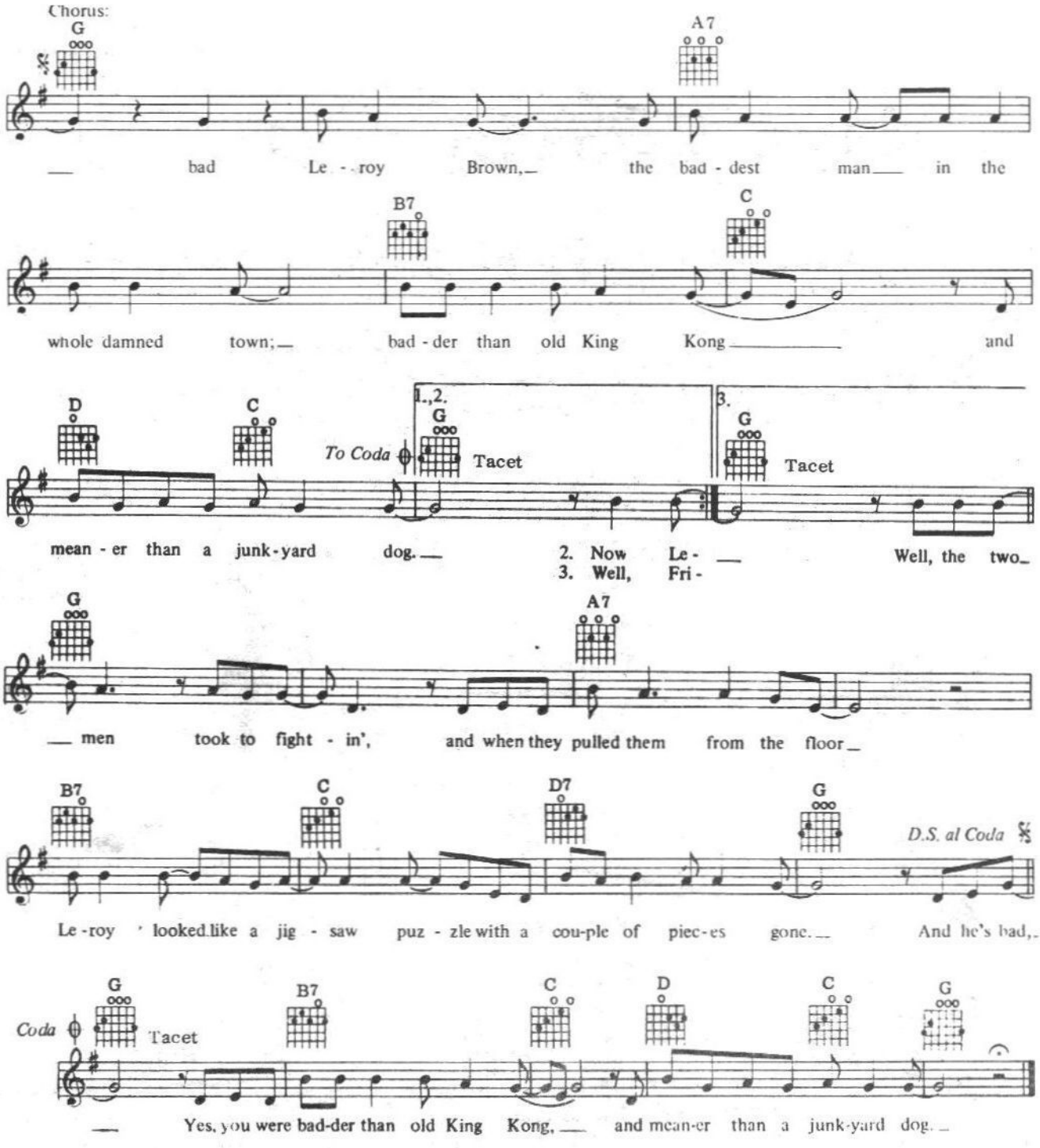
A7 B7

stand 'bout six - foot - four; All the down - town la - dies call him
El - do - ra - do, too; He got a thir - ty-two gun in his
trou - ble soon be - gan, And Le - roy Brown, he learned a

C D7 G

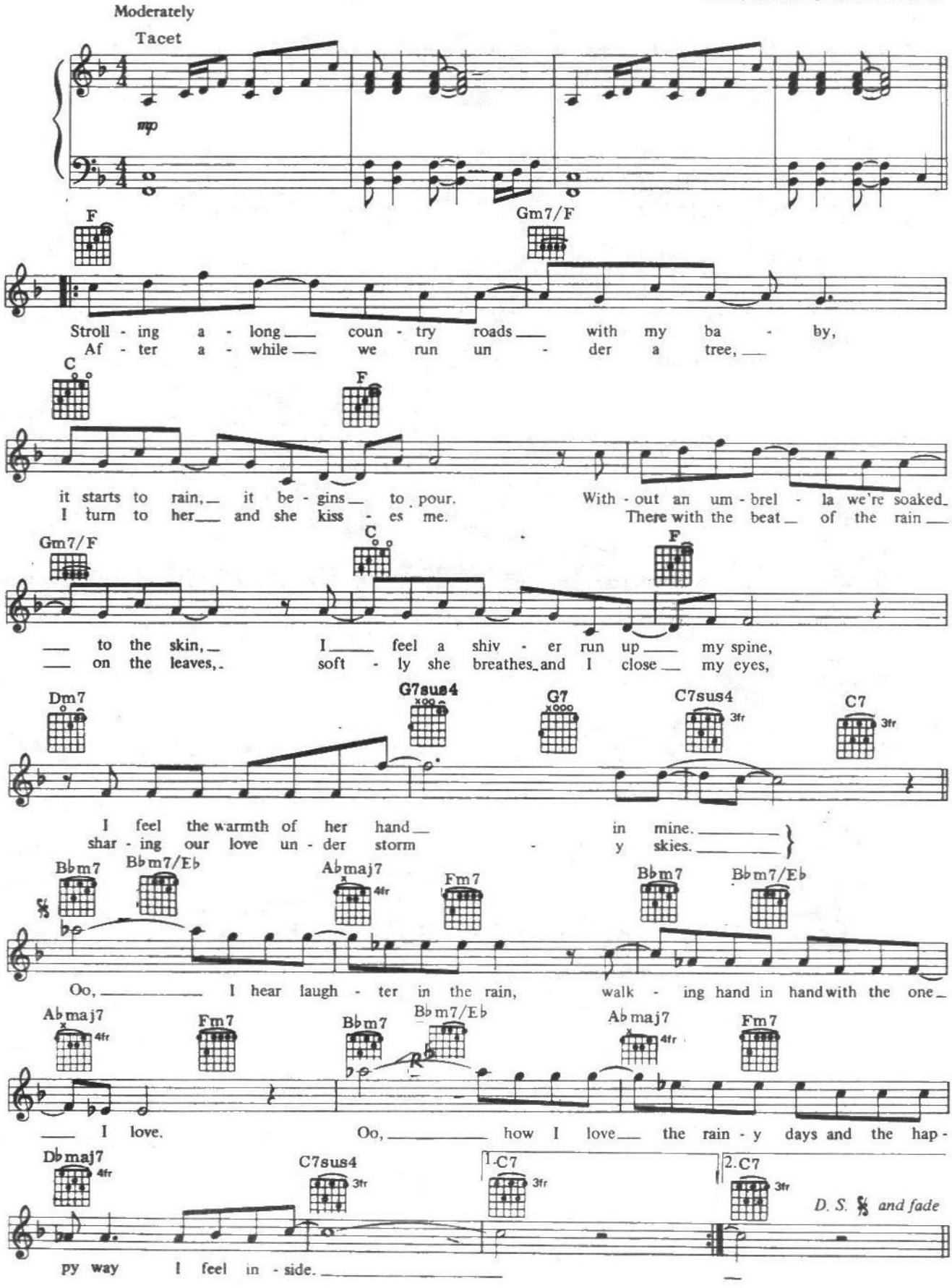
"tree - top lov - er," all the men just call him, "Sir."
pock - et for fun, he got a ra - zor in his shoe.
les - son 'bout mess - in' with the wife of a jeal - ous man.

And he's bad.


Chorus:
G
A7
— bad Le - - roy Brown,— the bad - dest man— in the
B7
C
whole damned town;— bad - der than old King Kong — and
D
C
To Coda
1.,2.
G
Tacet
3.
G
Tacet
mean - er than a junk - yard dog.—
2. Now Le - —
3. Well, Fri -
Well, the two—
G
A7
— men took to fight - in', and when they pulled them from the floor—
B7
C
D7
G
D.S. al Coda
Le - roy looked like a jig - saw puz - zle with a cou-ple of piec-es gone.— And he's bad,—
Coda
G
Tacet
B7
C
D
C
G
— Yes, you were bad-der than old King Kong,— and mean-er than a junk-yard dog.—

LAUGHTER IN THE RAIN

Words and Music by
NEIL SEDAKA and PHIL CODY



1975

Recorded by FREDDY FENDER on ABC/DOT Records

WASTED DAYS AND WASTED NIGHTS

Words and Music by
WAYNE M. DUNCAN
FREDDY FENDER

Moderato

G7+5 — Tacet

Wast - ed Days And Wast - ed Nights you I have left for you be - when I know that you're not

C

G7 — Dm7 — G7 — Dm7

hind, true, For you don't be - long to me, And why should I call your name your heart be - when you're the

1. G7 — C — Tacet — 2. G7

longs to some-one else. Why should I keep lov - ing blame for mak - ing me

C — C7 — F

blue. Don't you re - mem-ber the day that you went a-way and

C — D7

left me. I was so lone-ly prayed for you on - ly my

G7 — Tacet — C

love. Why should I keep lov - ing you

G7 — Dm7

when I know that you're not true, And why should I call your

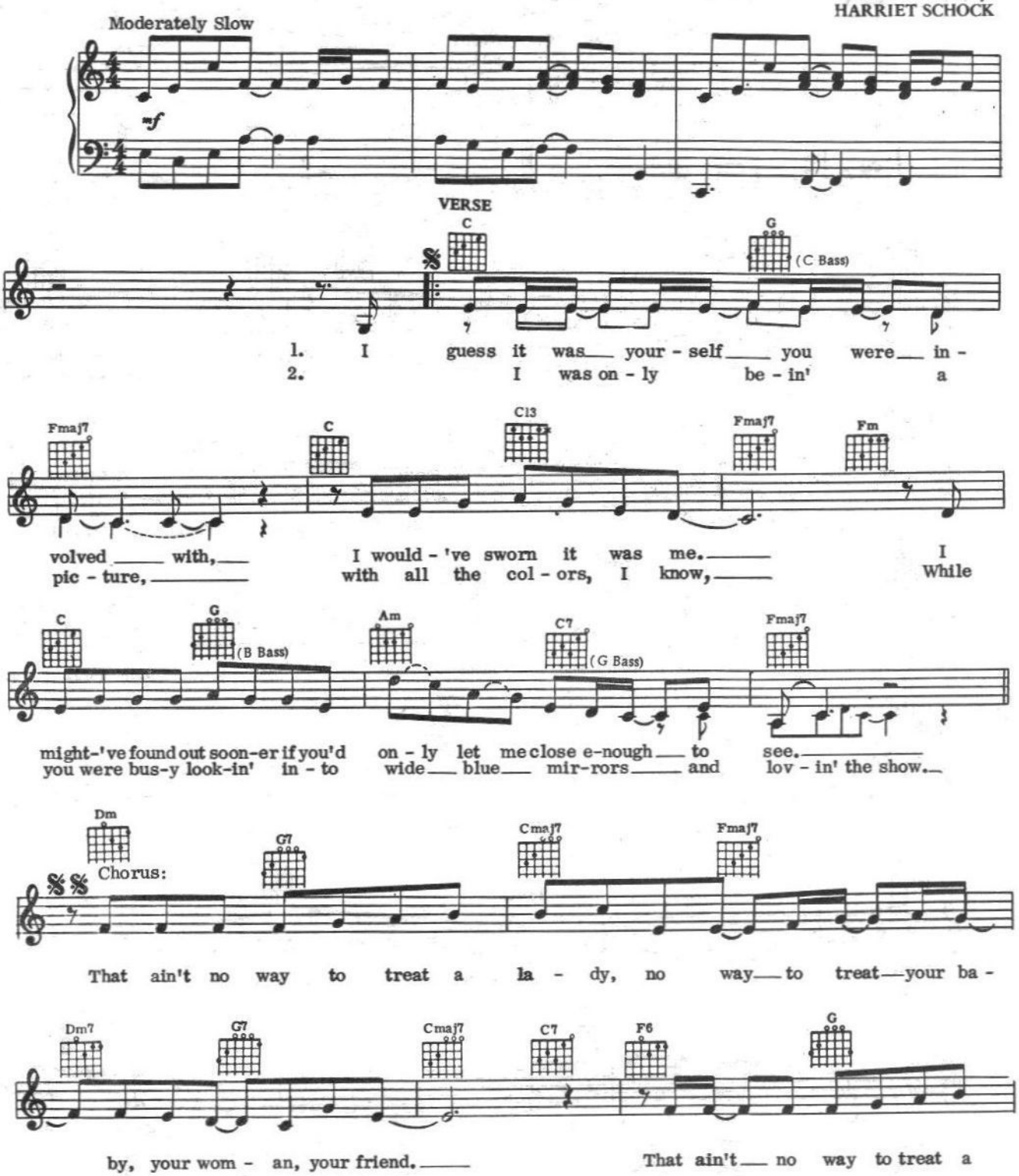
G7 — Dm7 — G7 — C — F — C

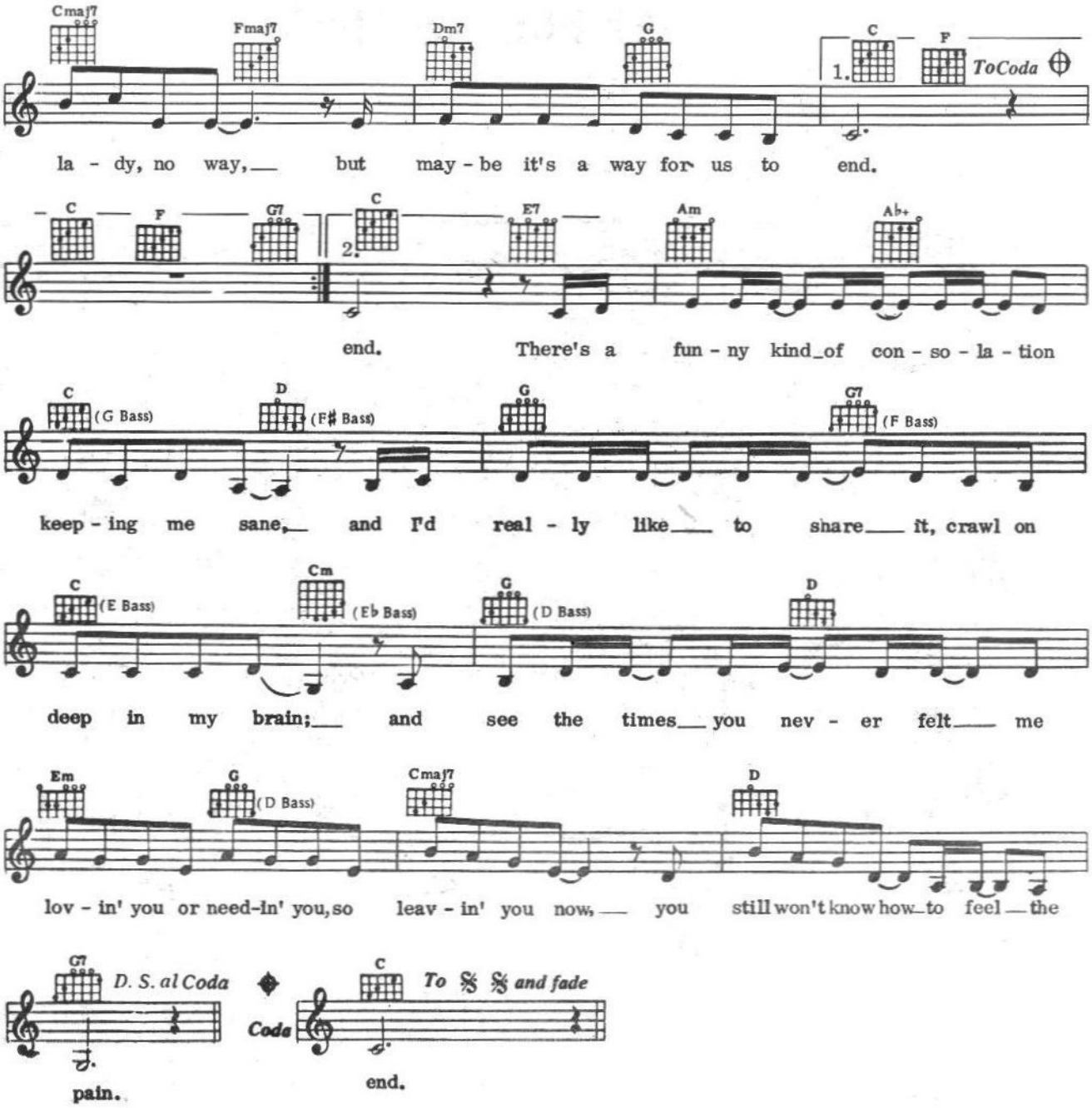
name when you're the blame for mak-ing me blue.

AIN'T NO WAY TO TREAT A LADY

HELEN REDDY

Words and Music by
HARRIET SCHOCK

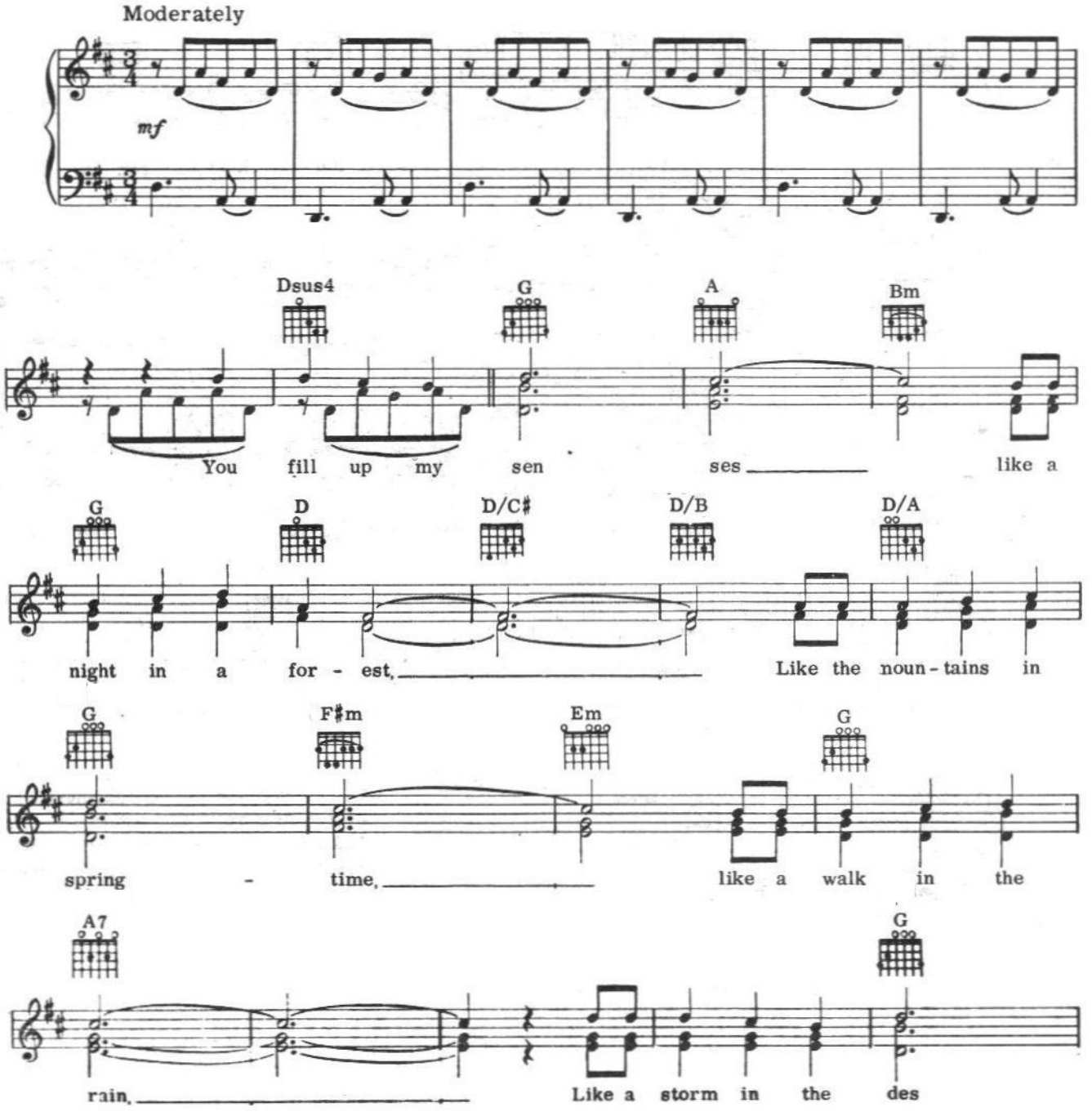


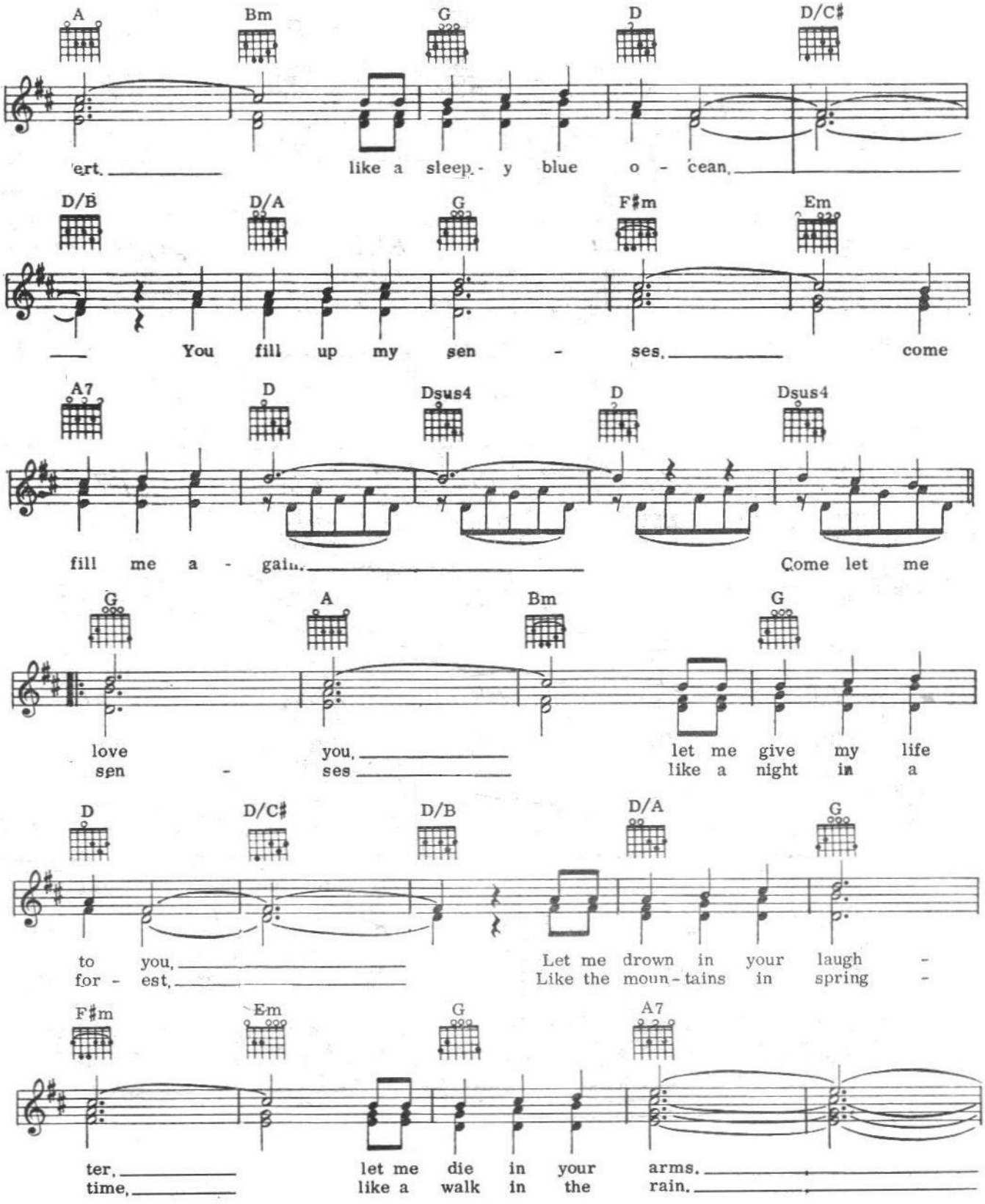


3. I was lookin' out for my happiness
While you were lookin' within
And before you knew your own reflection,
Always starts to tire you, it's happened again.

ANNIE'S SONG

Words and Music by
JOHN DENVER
1974





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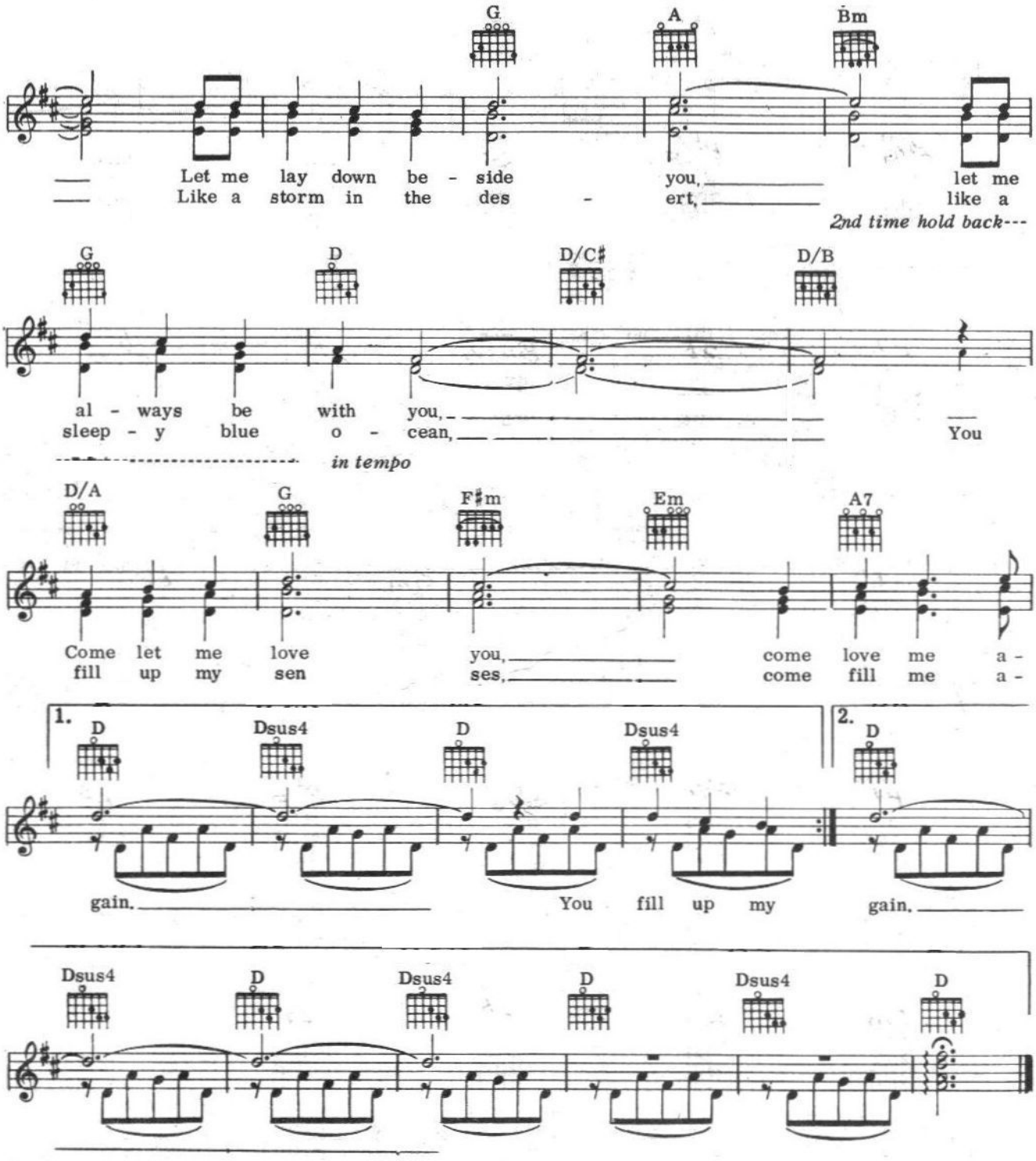
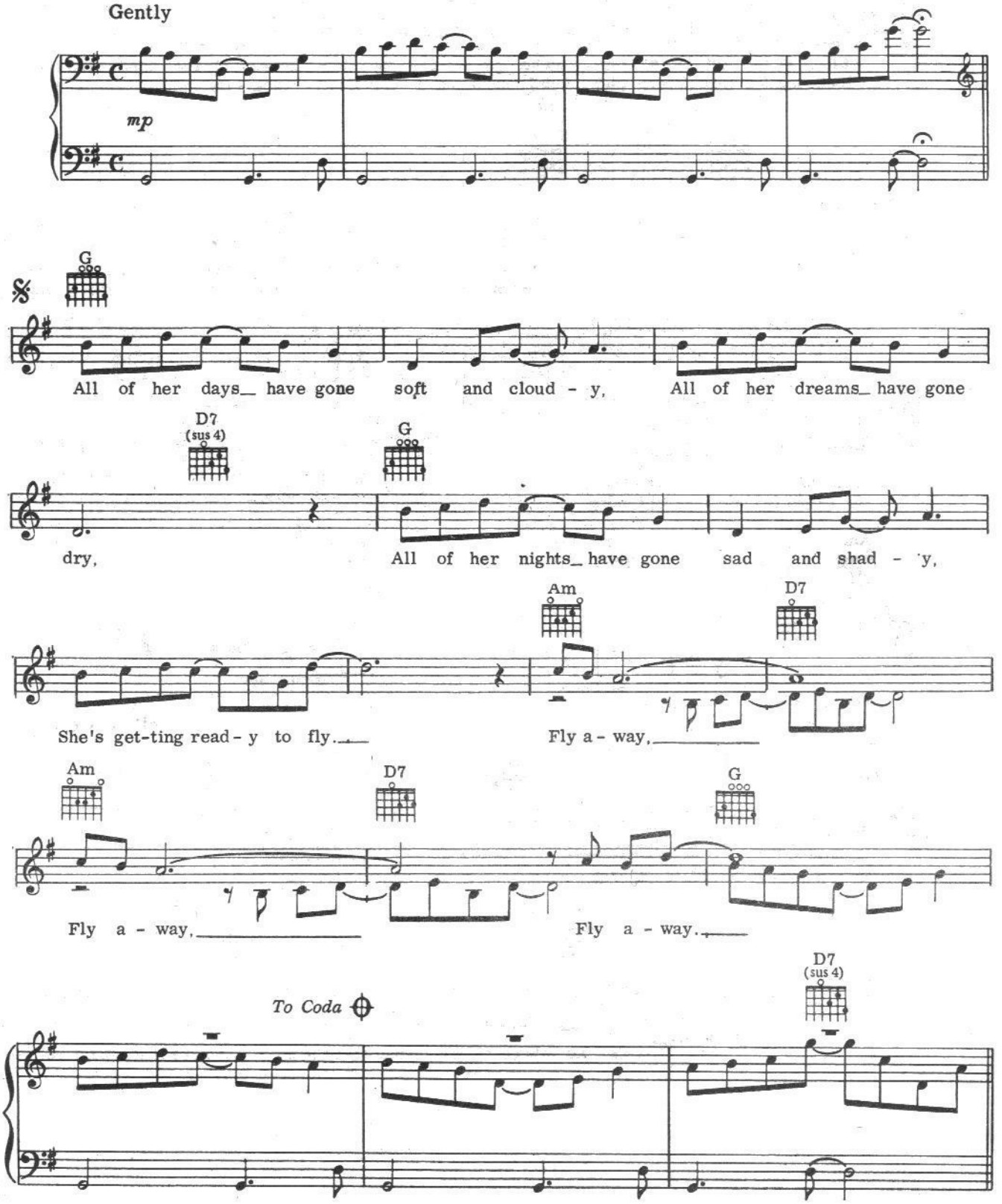

G
A
Bm
Let me lay down be - side you, let me
Like a storm in the des - ert, like a
2nd time hold back---
G
D
D/C♯
D/B
al - ways be with you,
sleep - y blue o - cean,
You
in tempo
D/A
G
F♯m
Em
A7
Come let me love you, come love me a -
fill up my sen ses, come fill me a -
1.
D
Dsus4
D
Dsus4
gain.
You fill up my
2.
D
gain.
Dsus4
D
Dsus4
D
Dsus4
D

Fly Away

Words and Music by
JOHN DENVER



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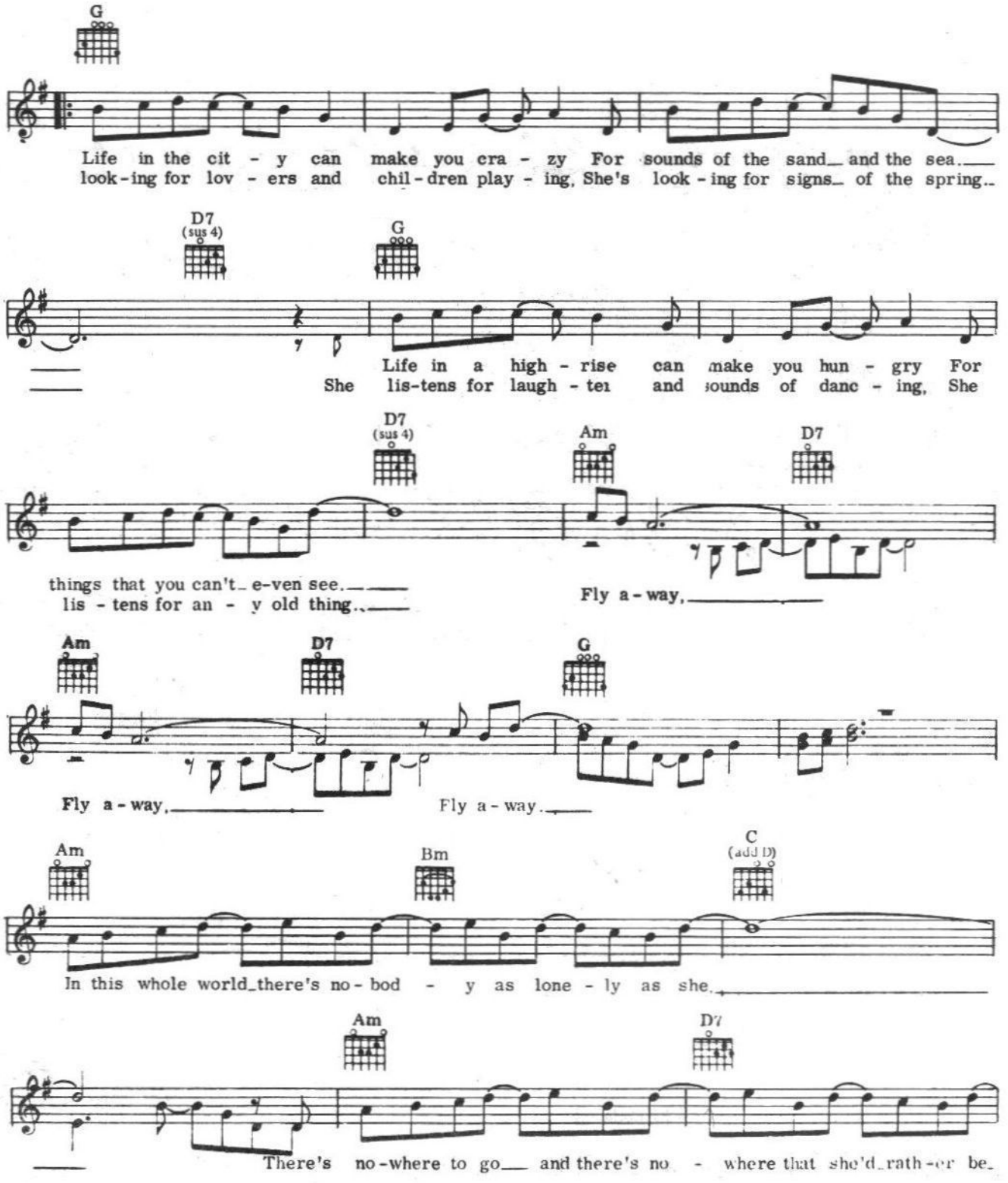
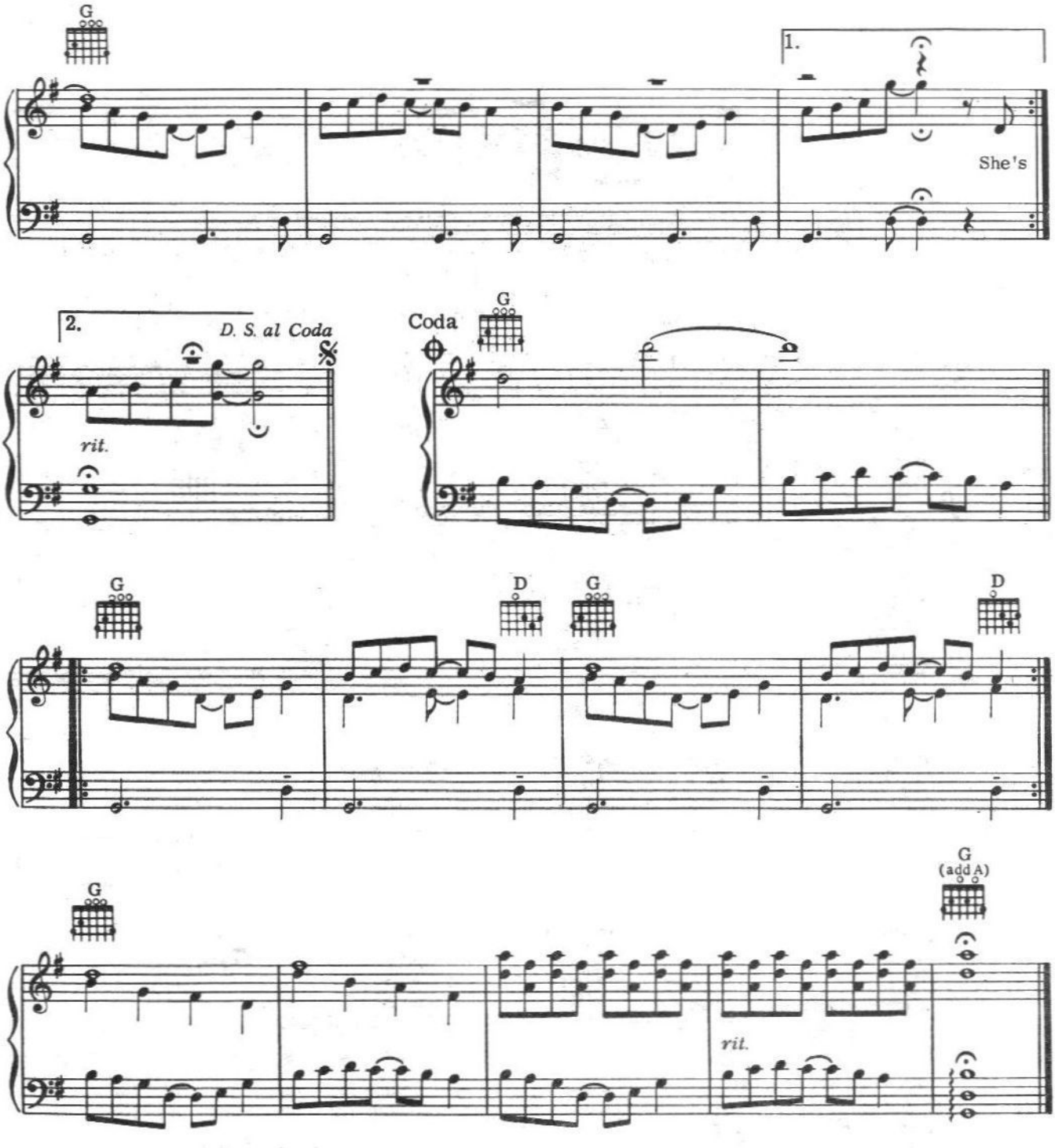

G
Life in the cit - y can make you cra - zy For sounds of the sand and the sea.
look-ing for lov - ers and chil-dren play - ing, She's look - ing for signs of the spring.
D7 (sus 4)
G
Life in a high - rise can make you hun - gry For
She lis-tens for laugh - ter and sounds of danc - ing, She
D7 (sus 4)
Am
D7
things that you can't e-ven see.
lis - tens for an - y old thing.
Fly a - way,
Am
D7
G
Fly a - way,
Fly a - way.
Am
Bm
C (add D)
In this whole world there's no - bod - y as lone - ly as she.
Am
D7
There's no-where to go and there's no - where that she'd rath-er be.


G
1.
She's
2.
D. S. al Coda
rit.
Coda
G
G
D
G
D
G
G
(add A)
rit.

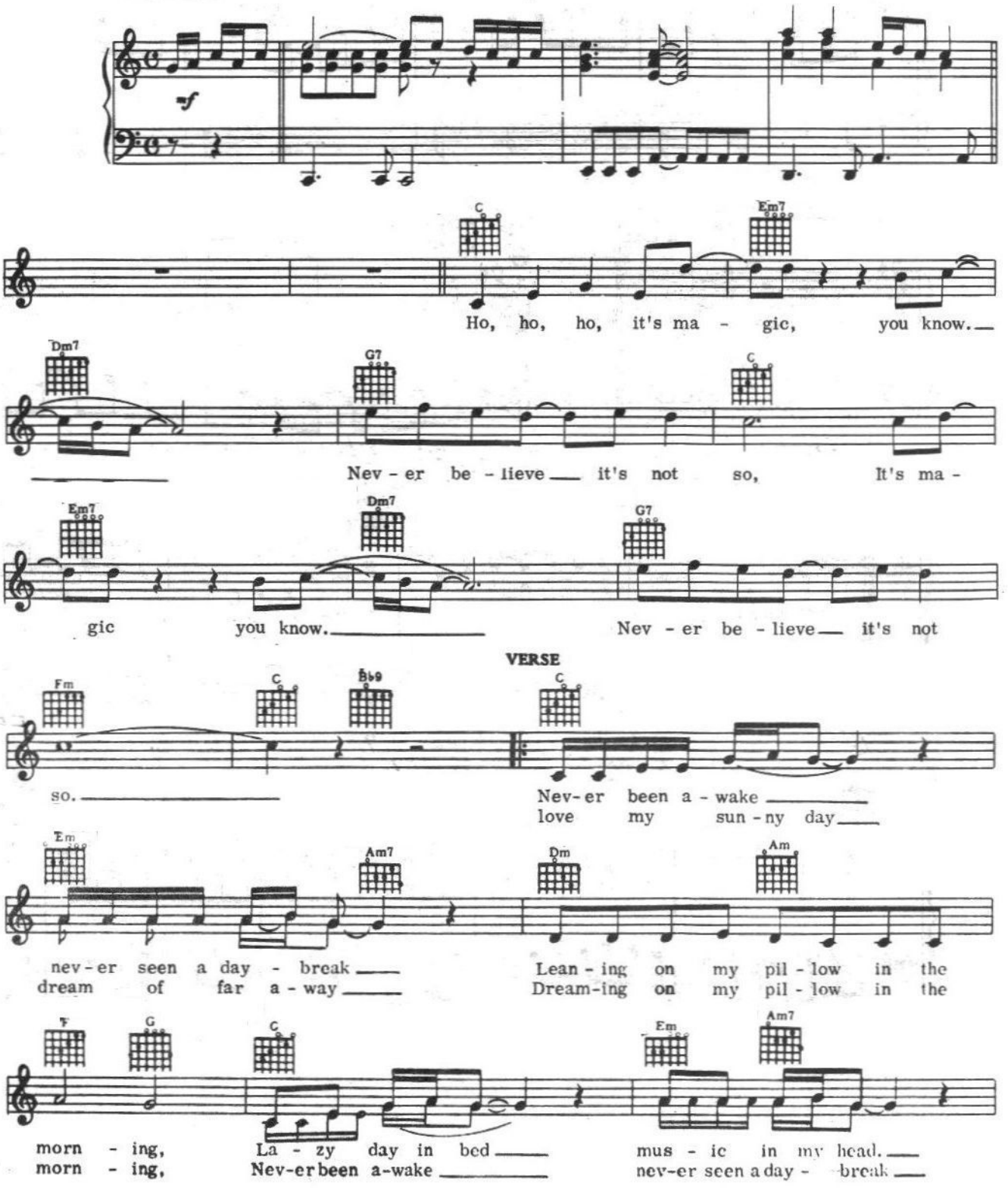
1975

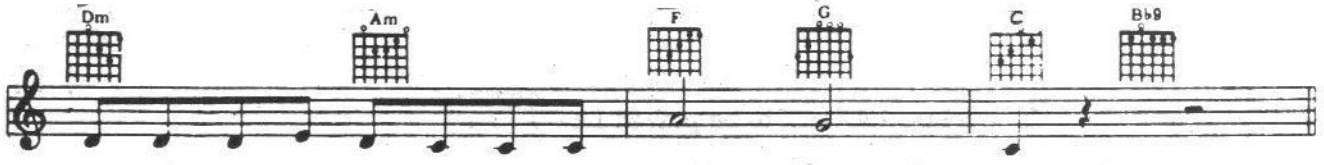
Recorded by PILOT on EMI Records

MAGIC

Words and Music by
DAVID PATON and
WILLIAM LYALL

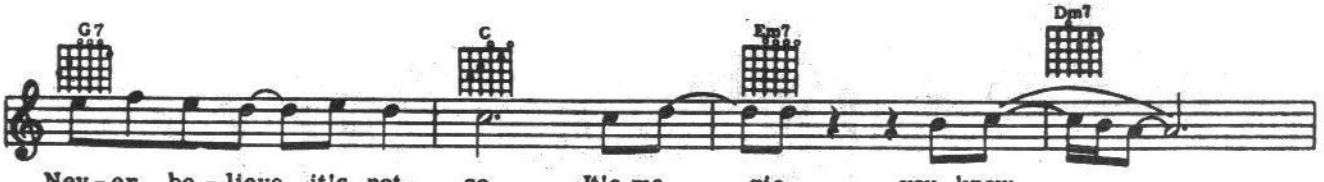
Medium Beat



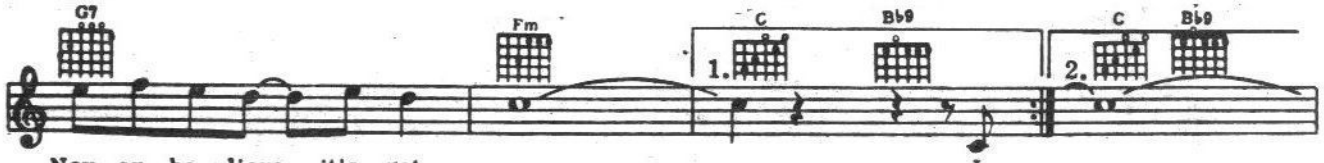


Cra - zy mus - ic play - ing in the morn - ing light.
Lean-ing on my pil - low in the morn - ing light.

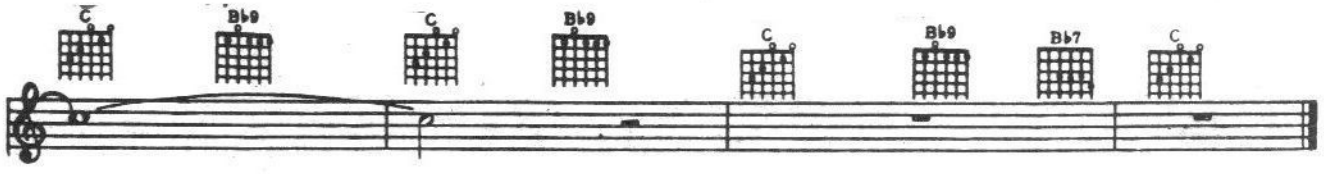
Ho, ho, ho, it's ma - gic you know.



Nev - er be - lieve it's not so. It's ma - gic you know.



Nev- er be - lieve it's not so.



BACK HOME AGAIN

Words and Music by
JOHN DENVER

1974

In a relaxed 4 (♩♩♩♩ to be played like ♩♪♩♪)

There's a storm

E E7 A

a-cross the val-ley, clouds are roll-in' in, The

B7 E

af-ter-noon is heav-y on your shoul-ders.

E7

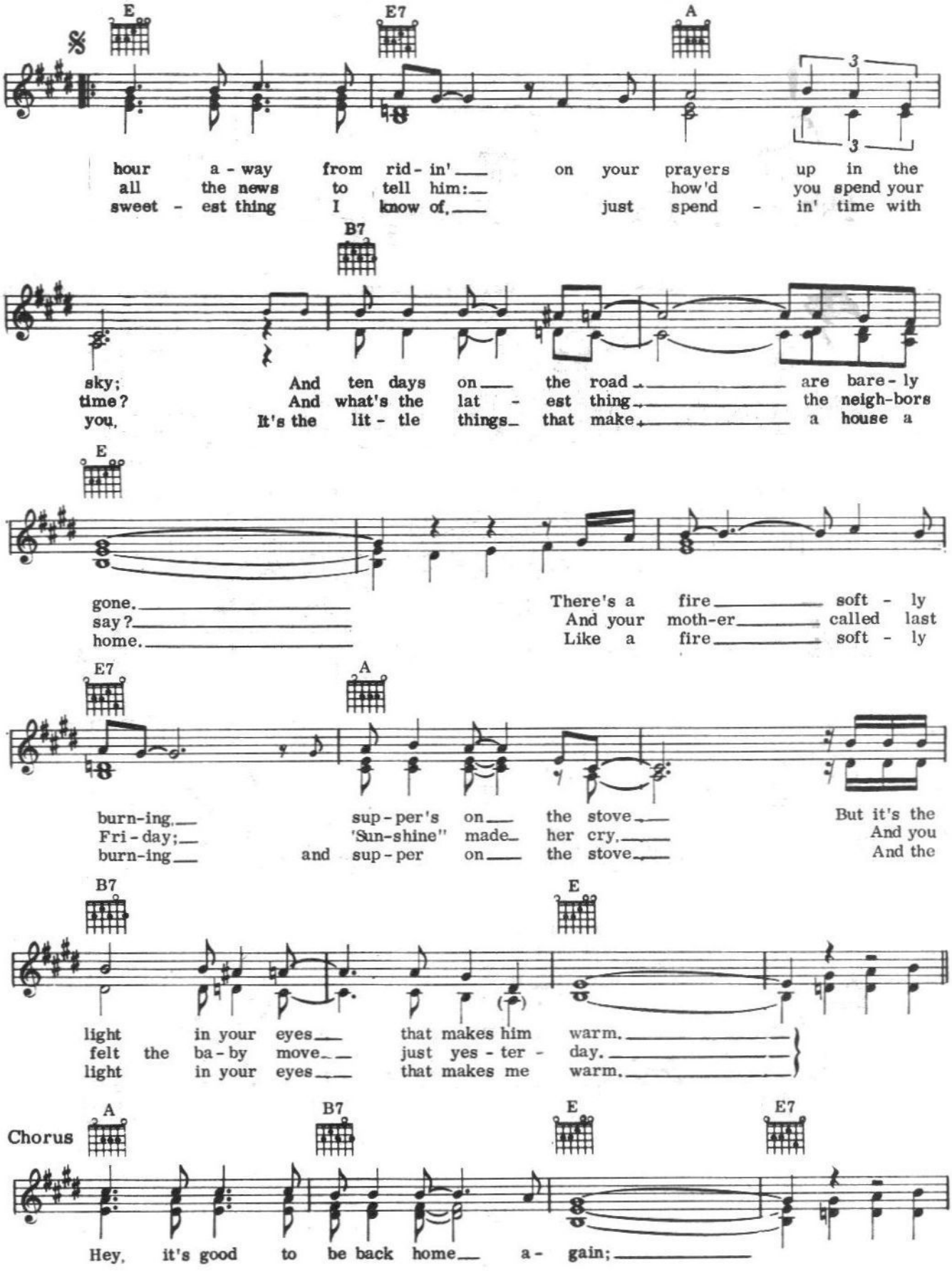
There's a truck out on the four lane a

A B7

mile or more a-way, The whin-in' of his wheels

E

just makes it cold-er. He's an



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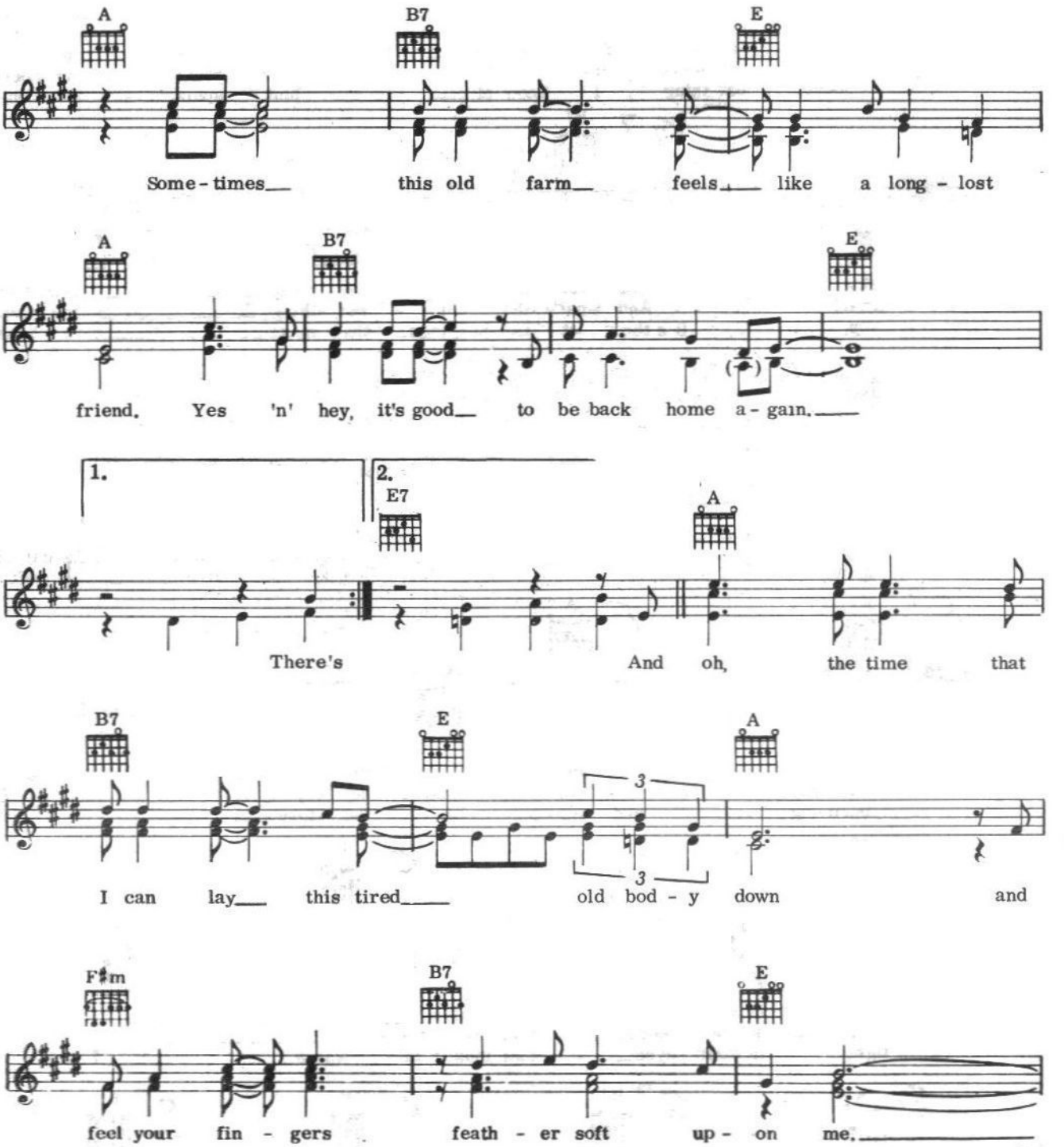
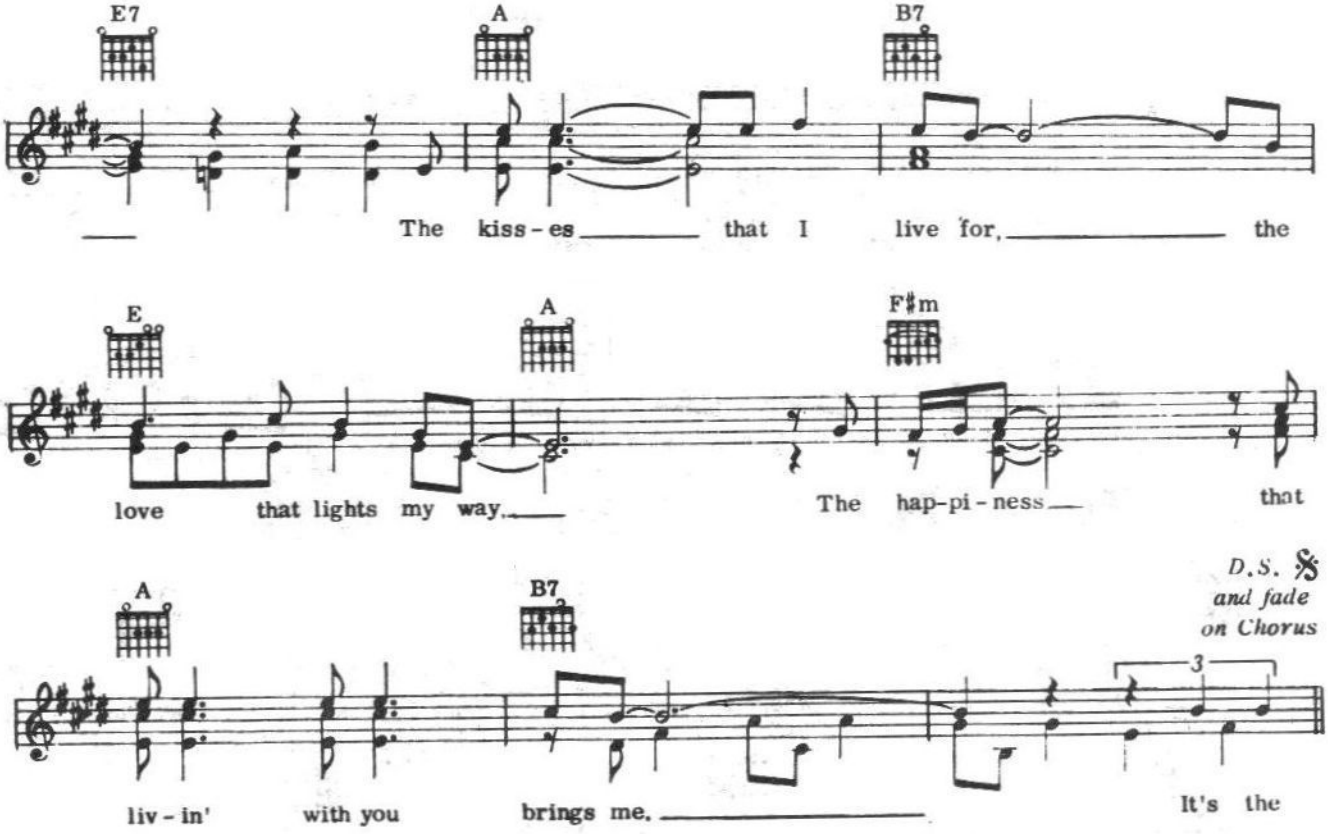
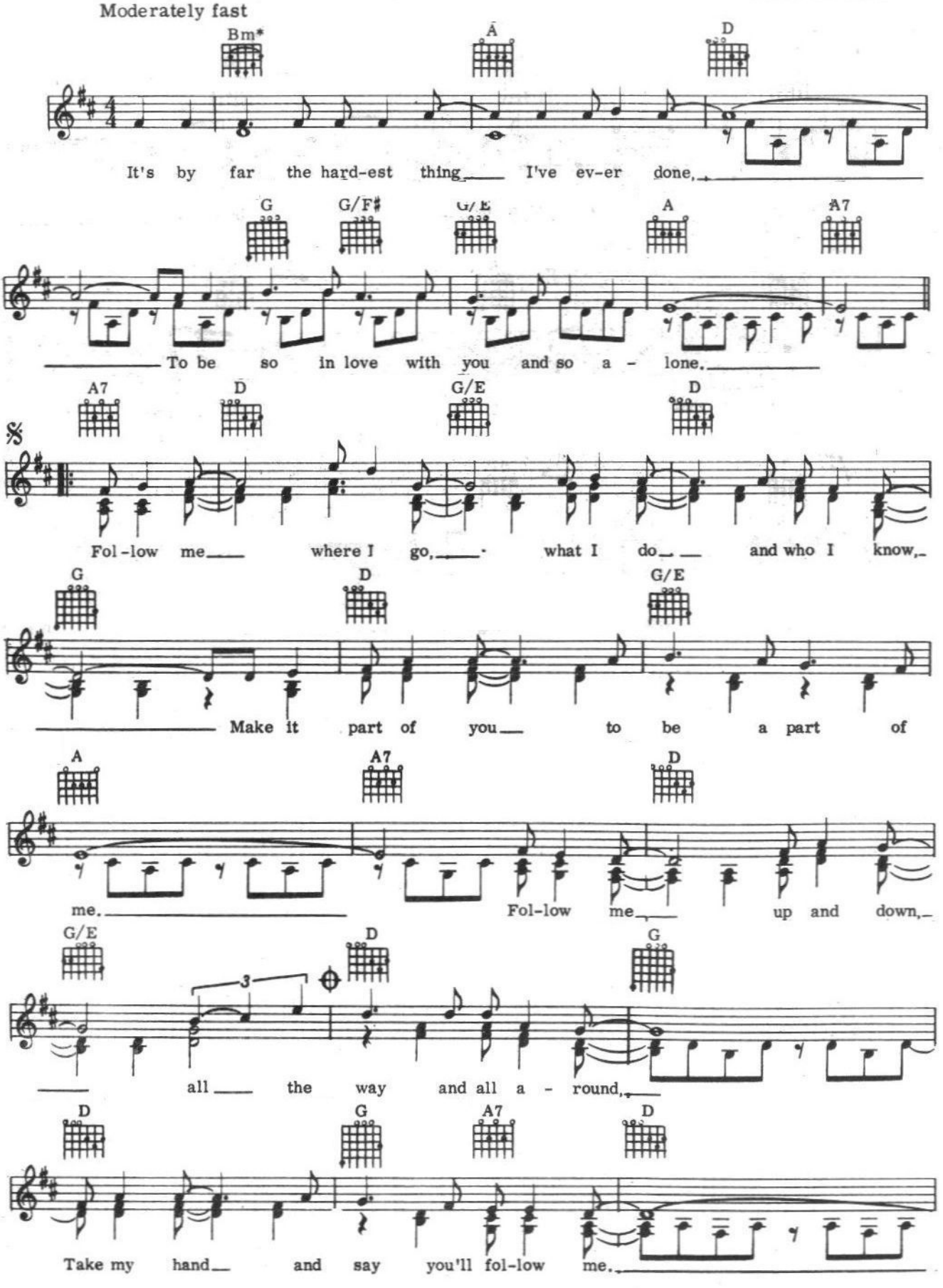
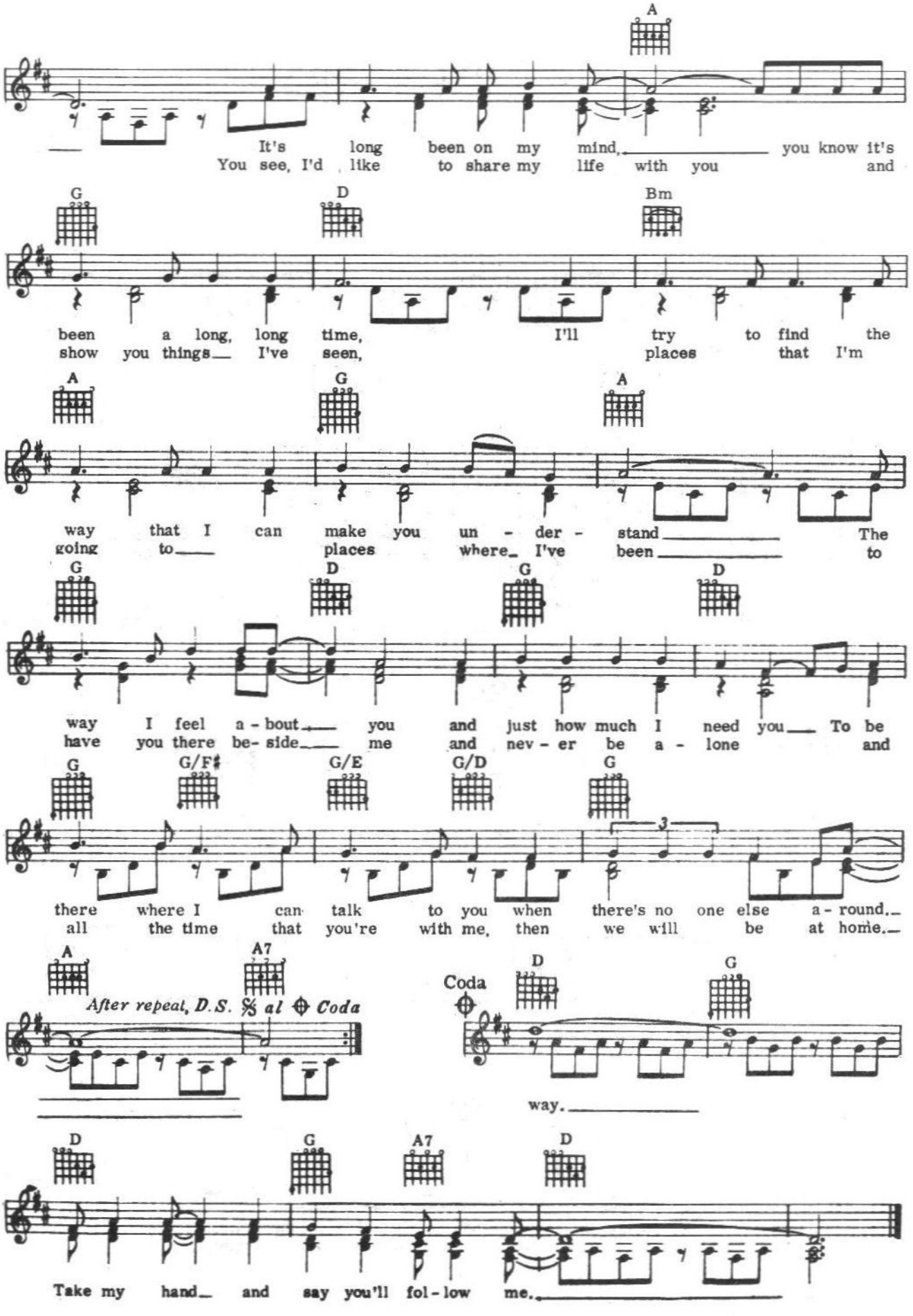

A
B7
E
Some - times this old farm feels like a long - lost
A
B7
E
friend. Yes 'n' hey, it's good to be back home a - gain.
1.
2.
E7
A
There's And oh, the time that
B7
E
A
I can lay this tired old bod - y down and
F♯m
B7
E
feel your fin - gers feath - er soft up - on me.


E7
A
B7
The kiss-es that I live for, the
E
A
F♯m
love that lights my way. The hap-pi-ness that
A
B7
D.S. 𝄋
and fade
on Chorus
3
liv-in' with you brings me. It's the

Follow Me

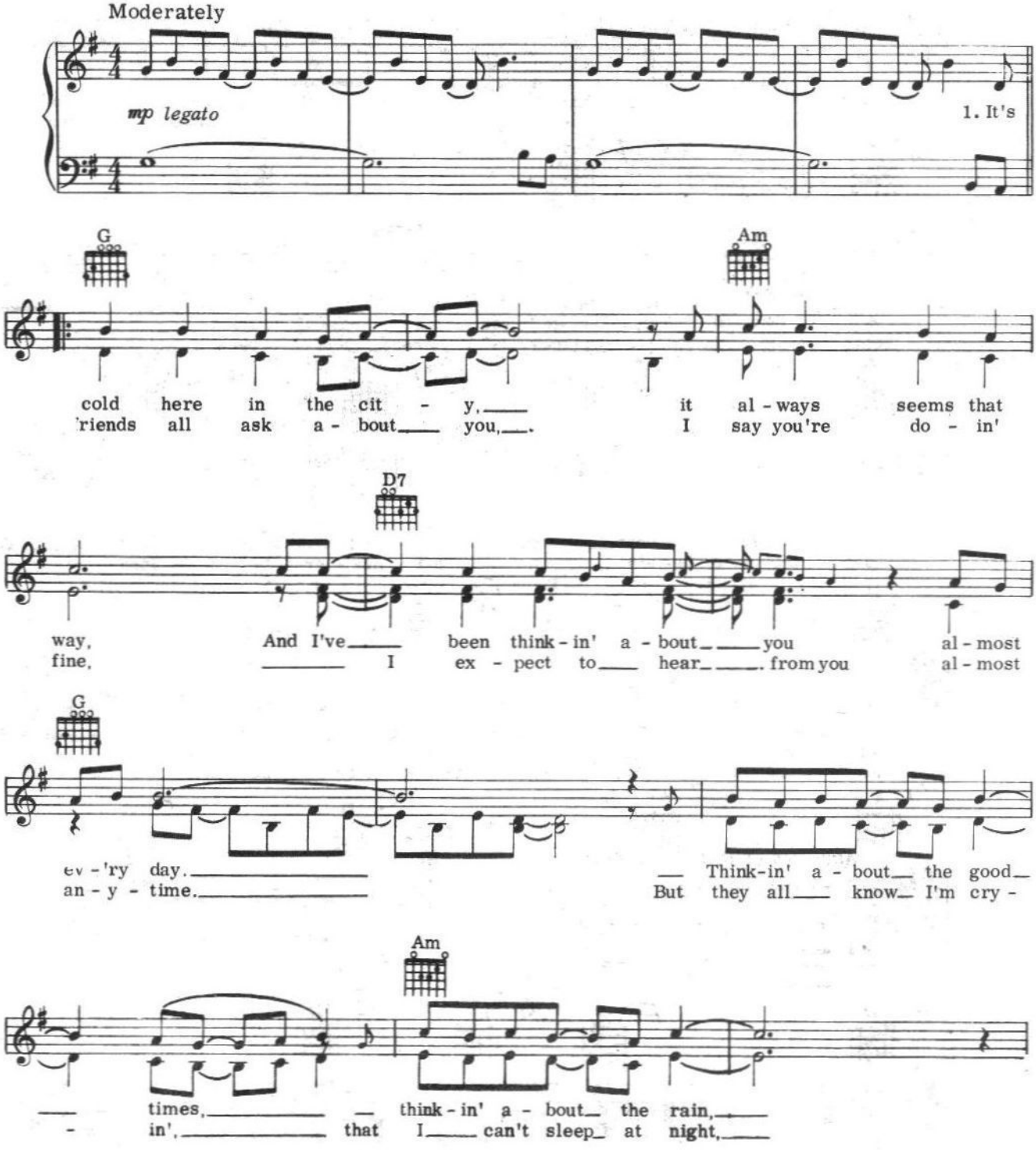
Words and Music by
JOHN DENVER

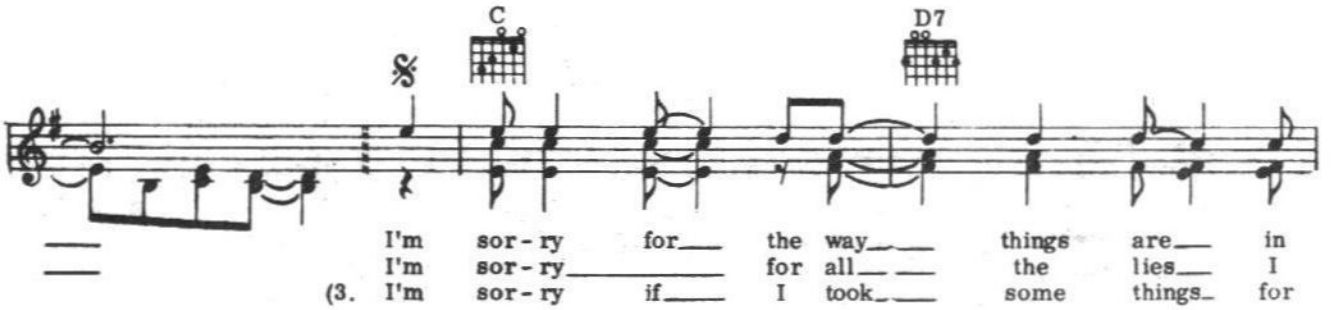


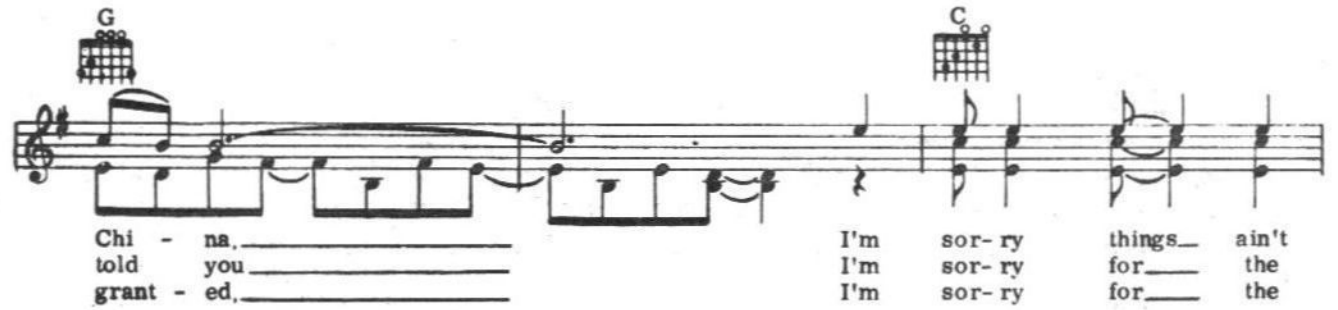

A
It's long been on my mind, you know it's
You see, I'd like to share my life with you and
G D Bm
been a long, long time, I'll try to find the
show you things I've seen, places that I'm
A G A
way that I can make you un - der - stand The
going to places where I've been to
G D G D
way I feel a - bout you and just how much I need you To be
have you there be- side me and nev - er be a - lone and
G G/F♯ G/E G/D G
3
there where I can talk to you when there's no one else a - round.
all the time that you're with me, then we will be at home.
A A7
After repeat, D.S. 𝄋 al ⊕ Coda
Coda
D G
way.
D G A7 D
Take my hand and say you'll fol - low me.

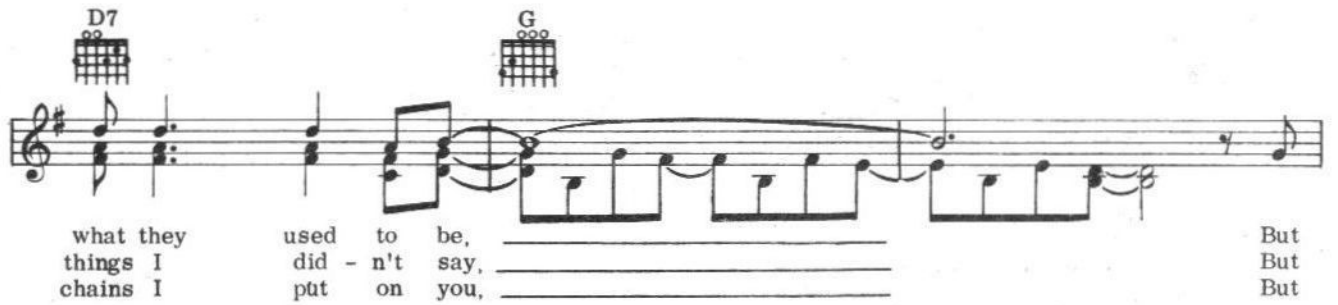
I'M SORRY

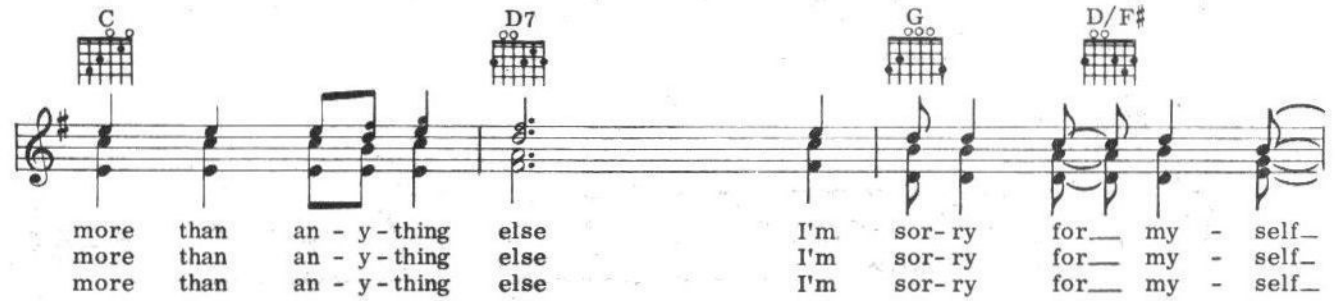
Words and Music by
JOHN DENVER
1975











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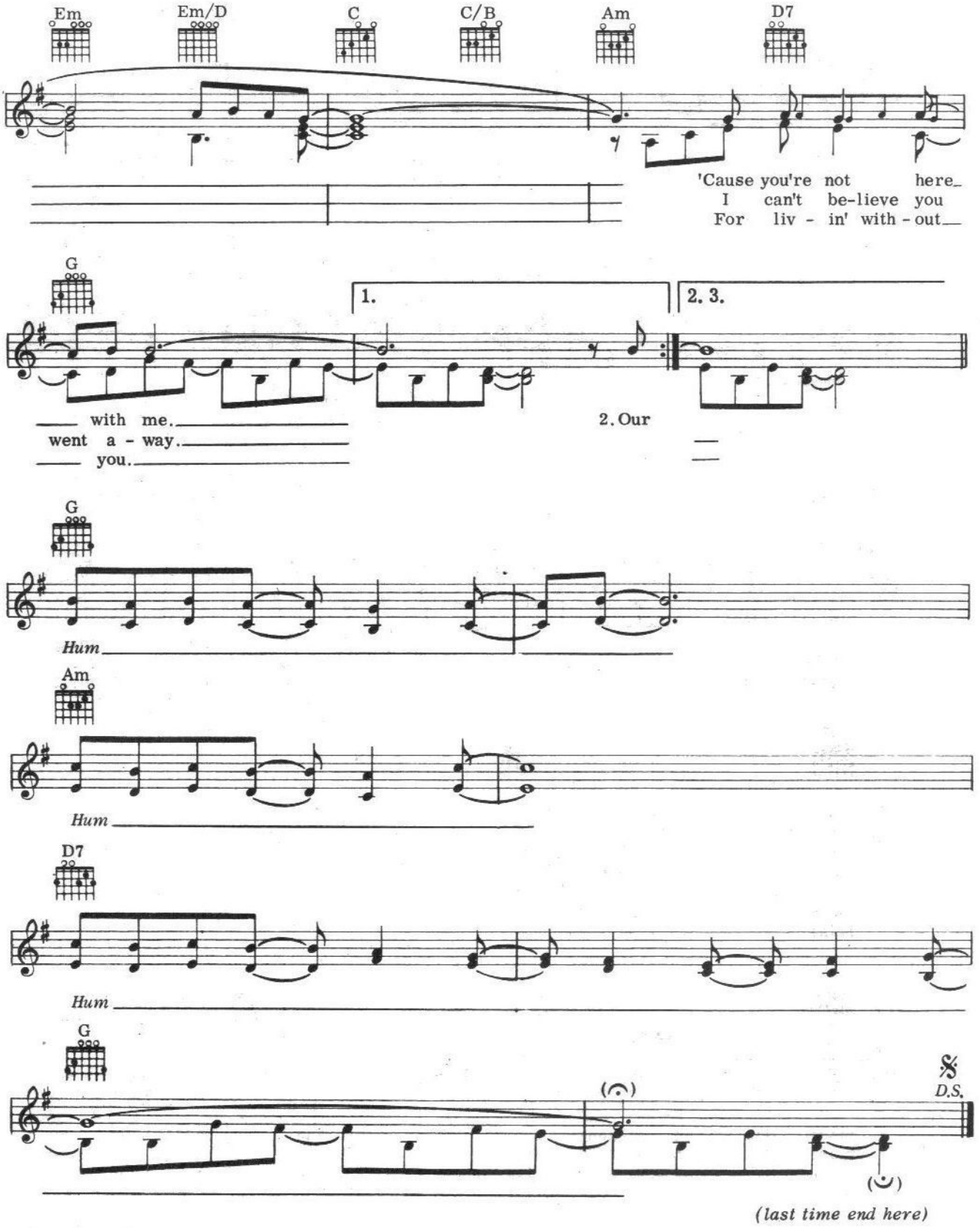
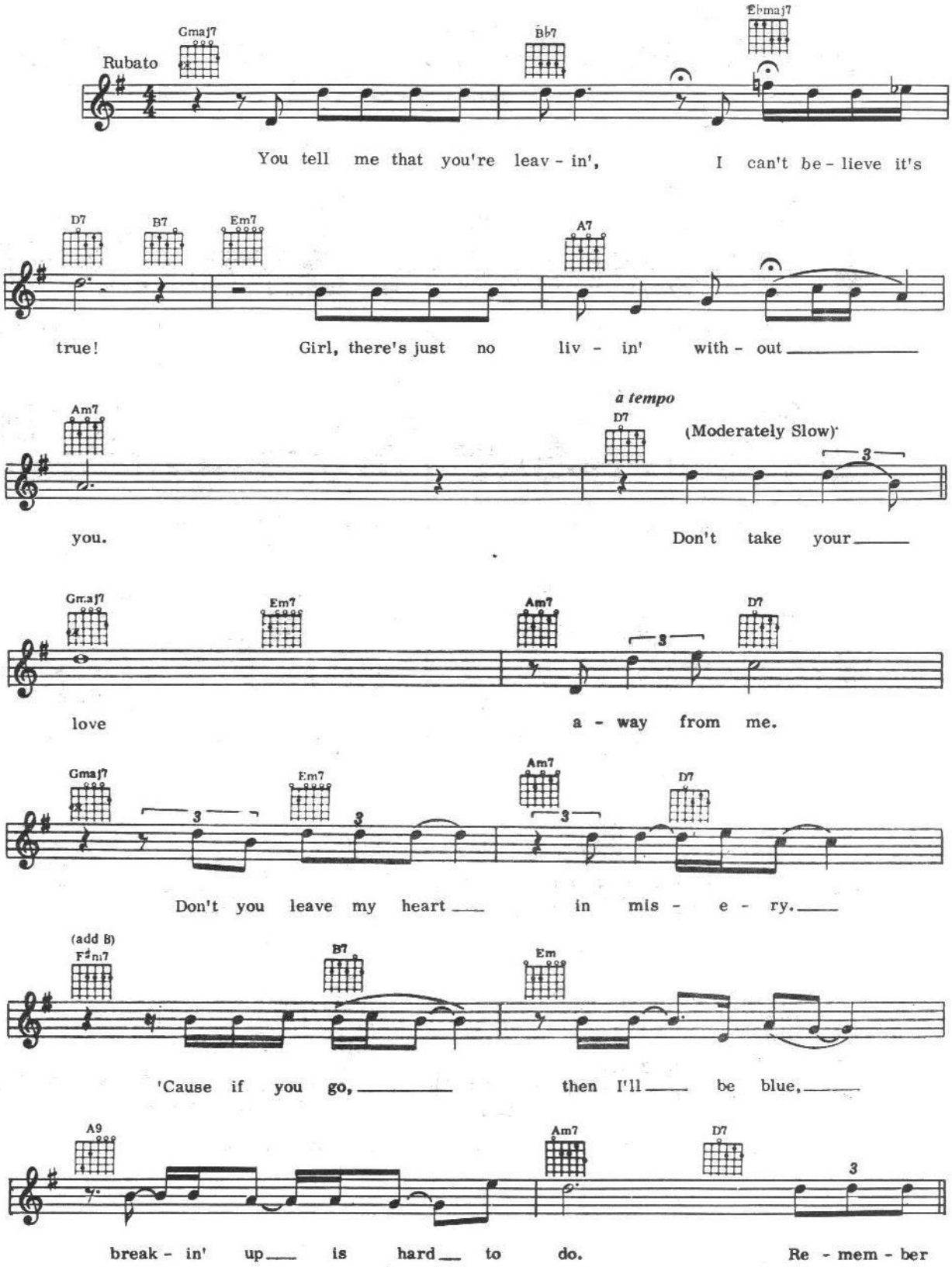

Em
Em/D
C
C/B
Am
D7
'Cause you're not here
I can't be-lieve you
For liv - in' with - out
G
1.
2. 3.
with me.
went a - way.
you.
2. Our
G
Hum
Am
Hum
D7
Hum
G
D.S.
(last time end here)

BREAKING UP IS HARD TO DO

NEIL SEDAKA 1962

Words and Music by
NEIL SEDAKA and
HOWARD GREENFIELD



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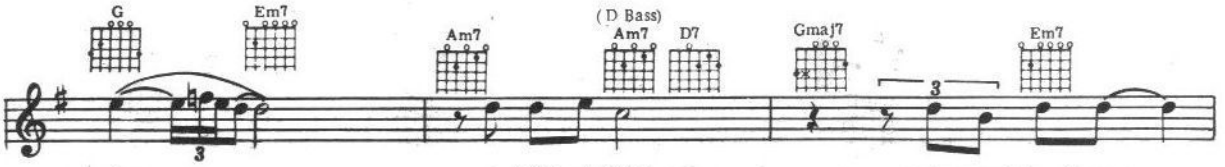
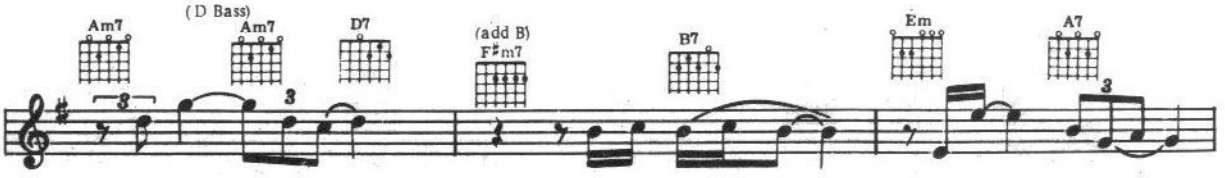
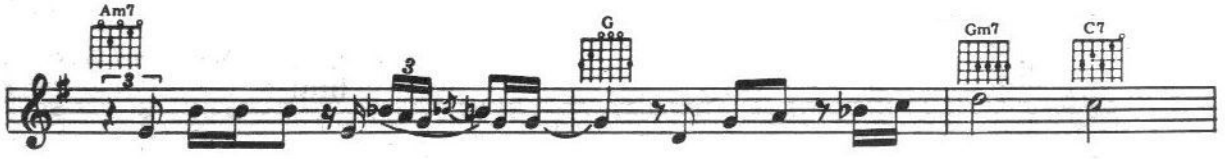
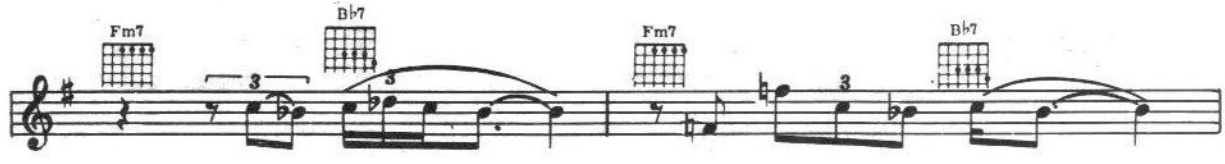
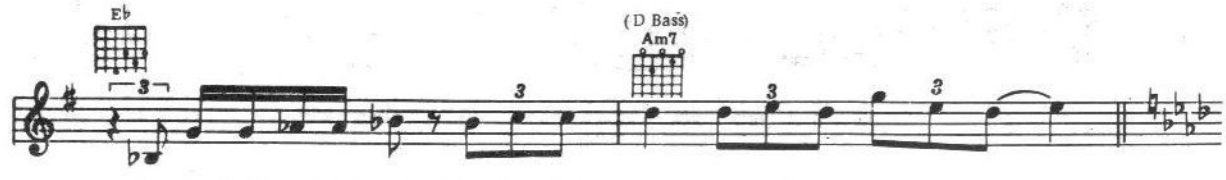

G
Em7
Am7
(D Bass)
Am7
D7
Gmaj7
Em7
when
you held me tight,
and you kissed me

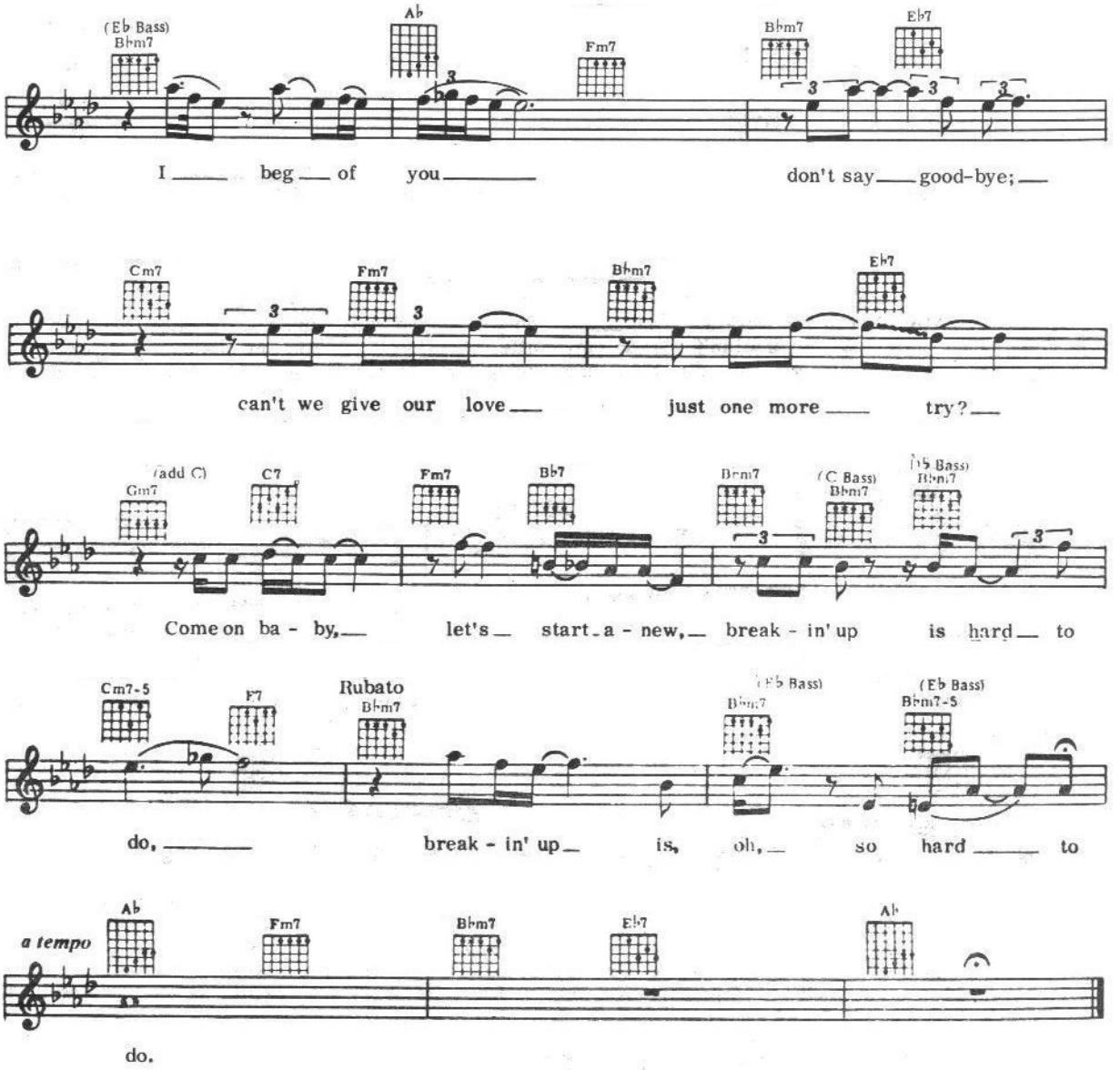

Am7
(D Bass)
Am7
D7
(add B)
F♯m7
B7
Em
A7
all through the night.
Think of all
that we been through,


Am7
G
Gm7
C7
and break-in' up
is hard to do.
They say that break-in'
up
is

Gm7
C7
(add G)
F
F
Fmaj7
F6
hard to do;
now I know,
I know
that it's true.


Fm7
B♭7
Fm7
B♭7
Don't say
that this is the end.


E♭
(D Bass)
Am7
In-stead of break-in' up
I wish that
we were mak-in' up
a-gain.


(Eb Bass)
Bbm7
Ab
Fm7
Bbm7
Eb7
I beg of you don't say good-bye;
Cm7
Fm7
Bbm7
Eb7
can't we give our love just one more try?
(add C)
Gm7
C7
Fm7
Bb7
Bbm7
(C Bass)
Bbm7
(Bb Bass)
Bbm7
Come on ba - by, let's start a - new, break - in' up is hard to
Cm7-5
F7
Rubato
Bbm7
(Eb Bass)
Bbm7
(Eb Bass)
Bbm7-5
do, break - in' up is, oh, so hard to
a tempo
Ab
Fm7
Bbm7
Eb7
Ab
do.

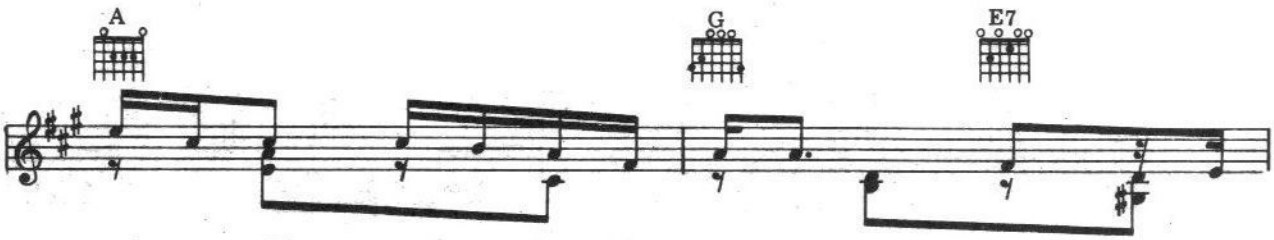
Thank God I'm a Country Boy

JOHN DENVER 1975

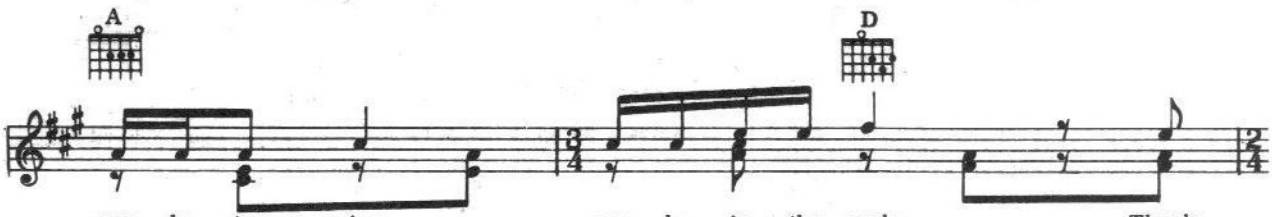
Words and Music by
JOHN MARTIN SOMMERS

Moderately

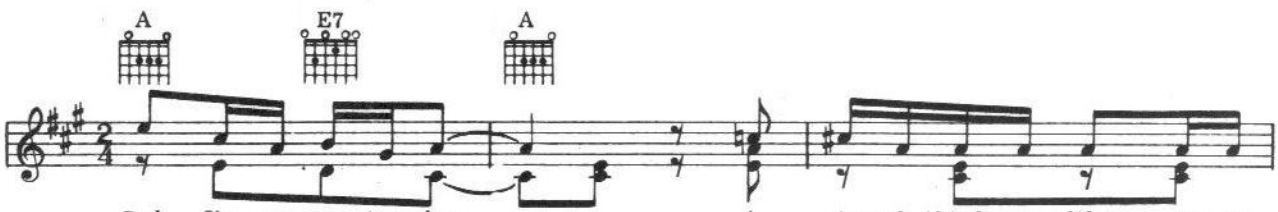
Well, life on a farm is kind - a laid back, ain't
WHEN THE - work's all ___ done and the sun's ___ settin' low I
I - wouldn't trade my life for dia - monds or jewels, I
WELL, MY - fid - dle was my daddy's till the day he died, and he



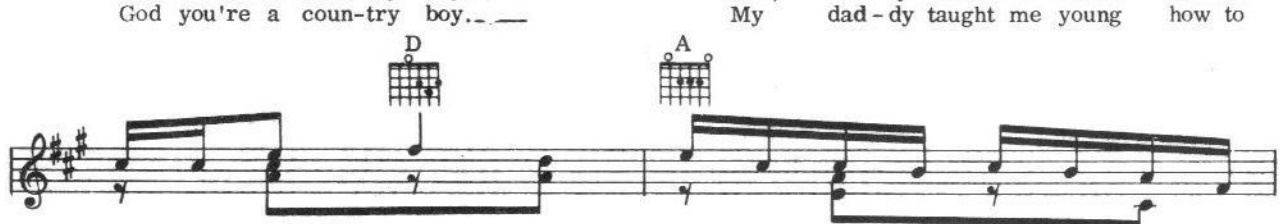
much an old coun - try boy like me can't hack. It's
pull ___ out my fid - dle and I ros - in up the bow. But the
nev - er was one of them ___ . mon - ey hun - gry fools. I'd
took me by the hand and held me close to his side. He said,



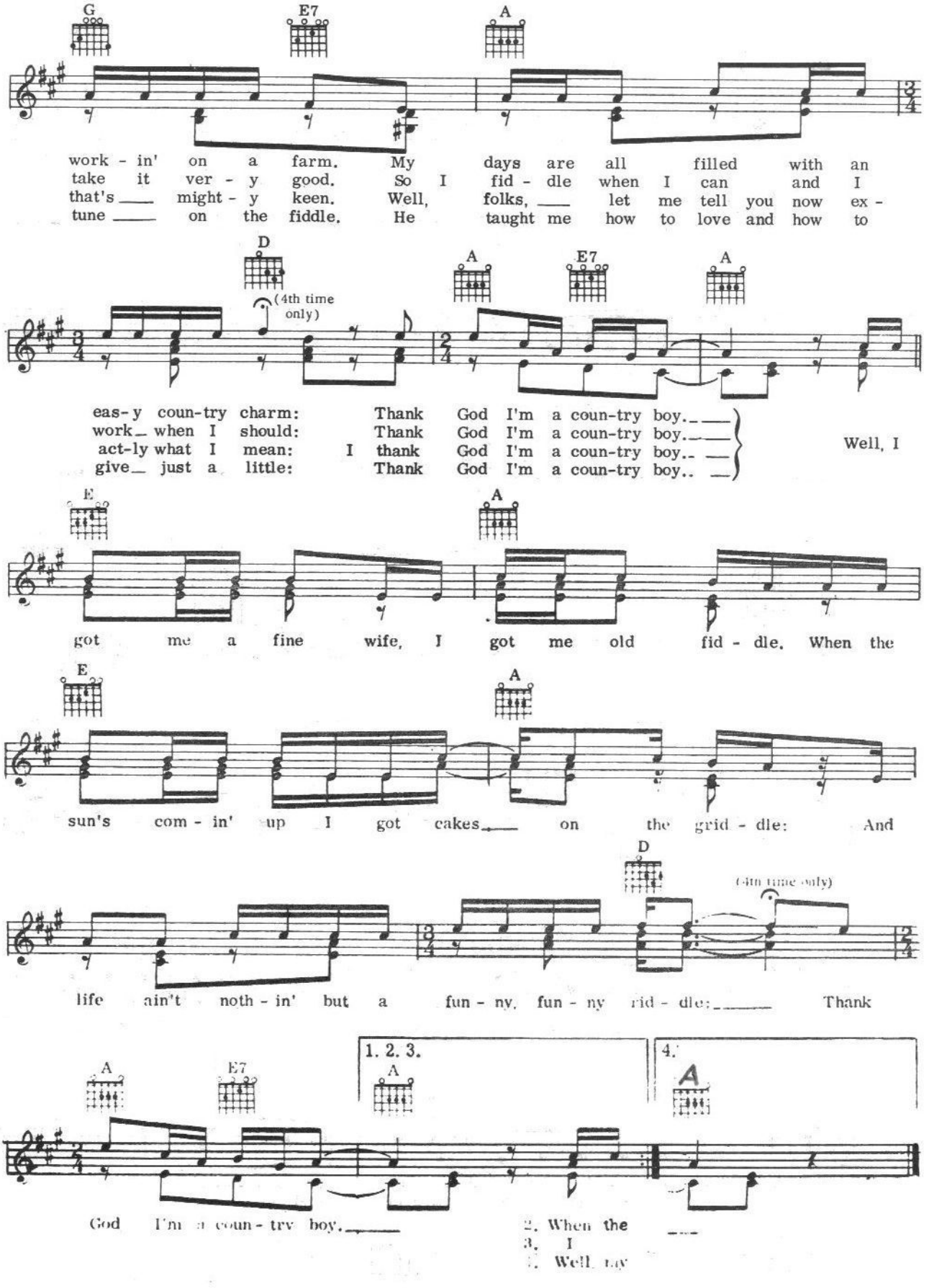
ear - ly to rise, ear - ly in the sack: Thank
kids ___ are a - sleep so I keep it kind - a low: Thank
rath - er have my fid - dle and my farm - in' ___ tools: Thank
"Live a good life and play my fid - dle with ___ pride, And thank



God I'm a coun-try boy. ___ A sim-ple kind - a life nev- er
God I'm a coun-try boy. ___ I'd play ___ "Sal - ly Goodin'" all ___
God I'm a coun-try boy. ___ Yeah, cit - y folk ___ drivin' in a
God you're a coun-try boy. ___ My dad - dy taught me young how to



did me no harm, rais - in' me a fam - i - ly and
day if I could, but the Lord ___ and my wife ___ would - n't
black limou - sine, A lot - ta sad ___ peo - ple think - in'
hunt and how to whittle, He taught me how to work and play a


G
E7
A
work - in' on a farm. My days are all filled with an
take it ver - y good. So I fid - dle when I can and I
that's ___ might - y keen. Well, folks, ___ let me tell you now ex -
tune ___ on the fiddle. He taught me how to love and how to
D
(4th time only)
A
E7
A
eas-y coun-try charm: Thank God I'm a coun-try boy.___
work_ when I should: Thank God I'm a coun-try boy.___
act-ly what I mean: I thank God I'm a coun-try boy.. ___
give_ just a little: Thank God I'm a coun-try boy.. ___
Well, I
E
A
got me a fine wife, I got me old fid - dle. When the
E
A
sun's com - in' up I got cakes___ on the grid - dle: And
D
(4th time only)
life ain't noth - in' but a fun - ny, fun - ny rid - dle:_____ Thank
A
E7
1. 2. 3.
A
4.
A
God I'm a coun - try boy.____
2. When the ___
3. I
4. Well, my

BAD BLOOD

NEIL SEDAKA 1975

Words and Music by
NEIL SEDAKA and PHIL CODY

Moderately fast

Tacet

A

It could-'ve been me, but it was
stand it looks might-y

D/A E7

you who went and bit off a
strange how you let a wom-an like

D A

lit-tle bit more than he could chew. You said you had it made,
that treat you like small change. I don't un-der-stand

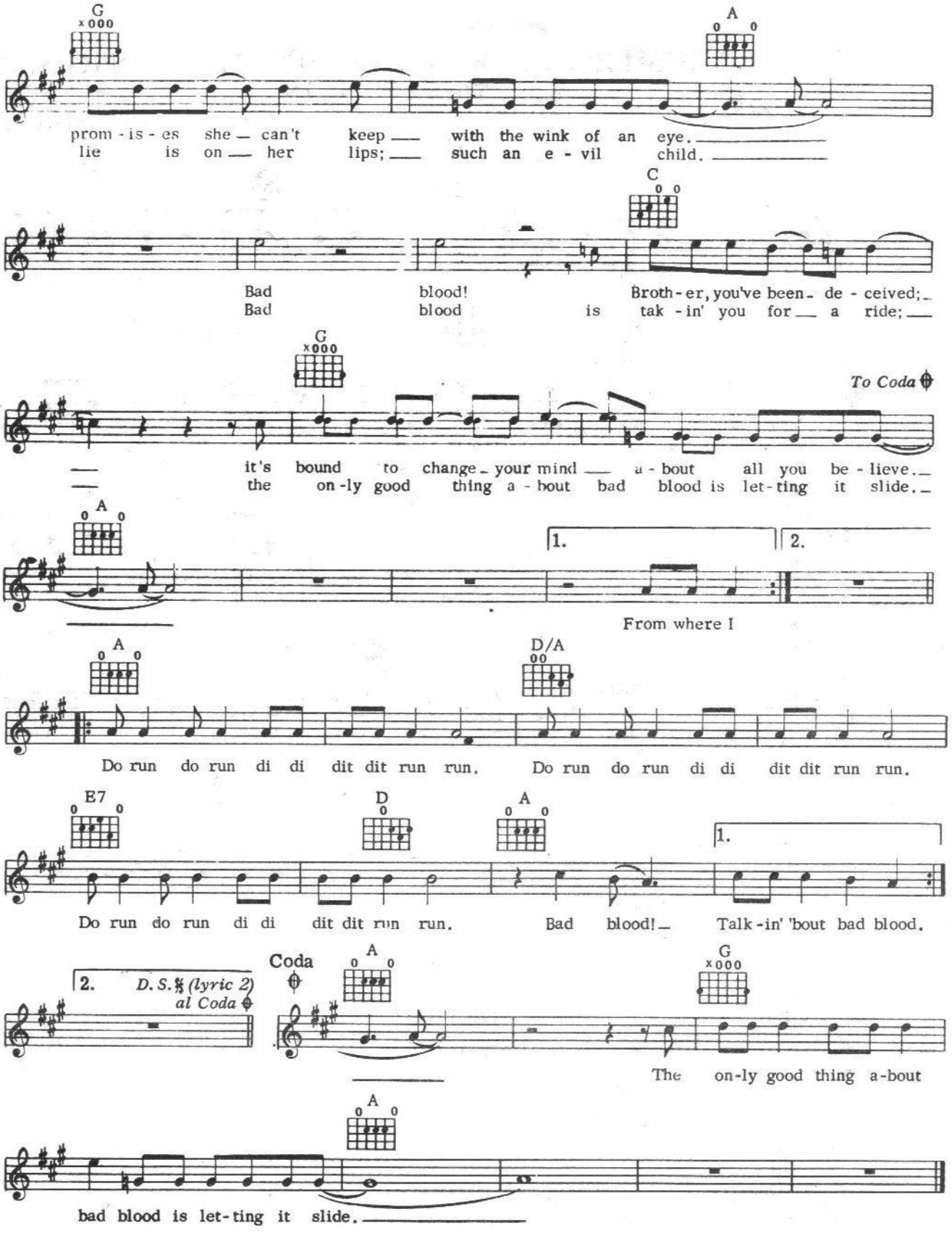
D/A E7

but you been had; the wom-an no good, no
what you're look-in' to find; the on-ly thing bad blood

D A

how, think-in' may-be the blood is bad.
do is mess up a good man's mind.

A C

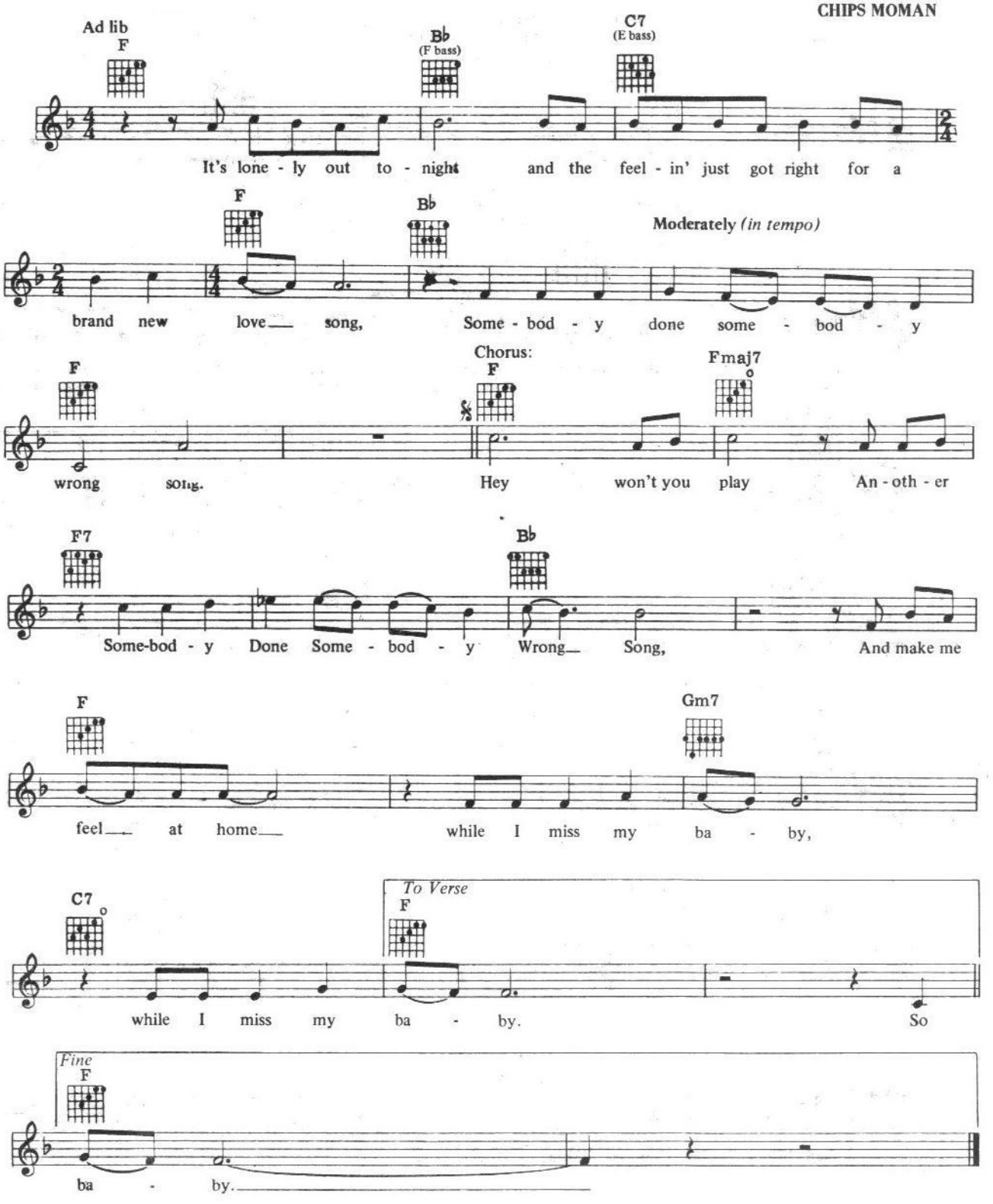

G
A
prom - is - es she can't keep with the wink of an eye.
lie is on her lips; such an e - vil child.
C
Bad blood! Broth - er, you've been de - ceived;
Bad blood is tak - in' you for a ride;
G
To Coda
it's bound to change your mind a - bout all you be - lieve.
the on - ly good thing a - bout bad blood is let - ting it slide.
A
1.
2.
From where I
A
D/A
Do run do run di di dit dit run run. Do run do run di di dit dit run run.
E7
D
A
1.
Do run do run di di dit dit run run. Bad blood! Talk - in' 'bout bad blood.
2.
D. S. (lyric 2) al Coda
Coda
A
G
The on - ly good thing a - bout
A
bad blood is let - ting it slide.

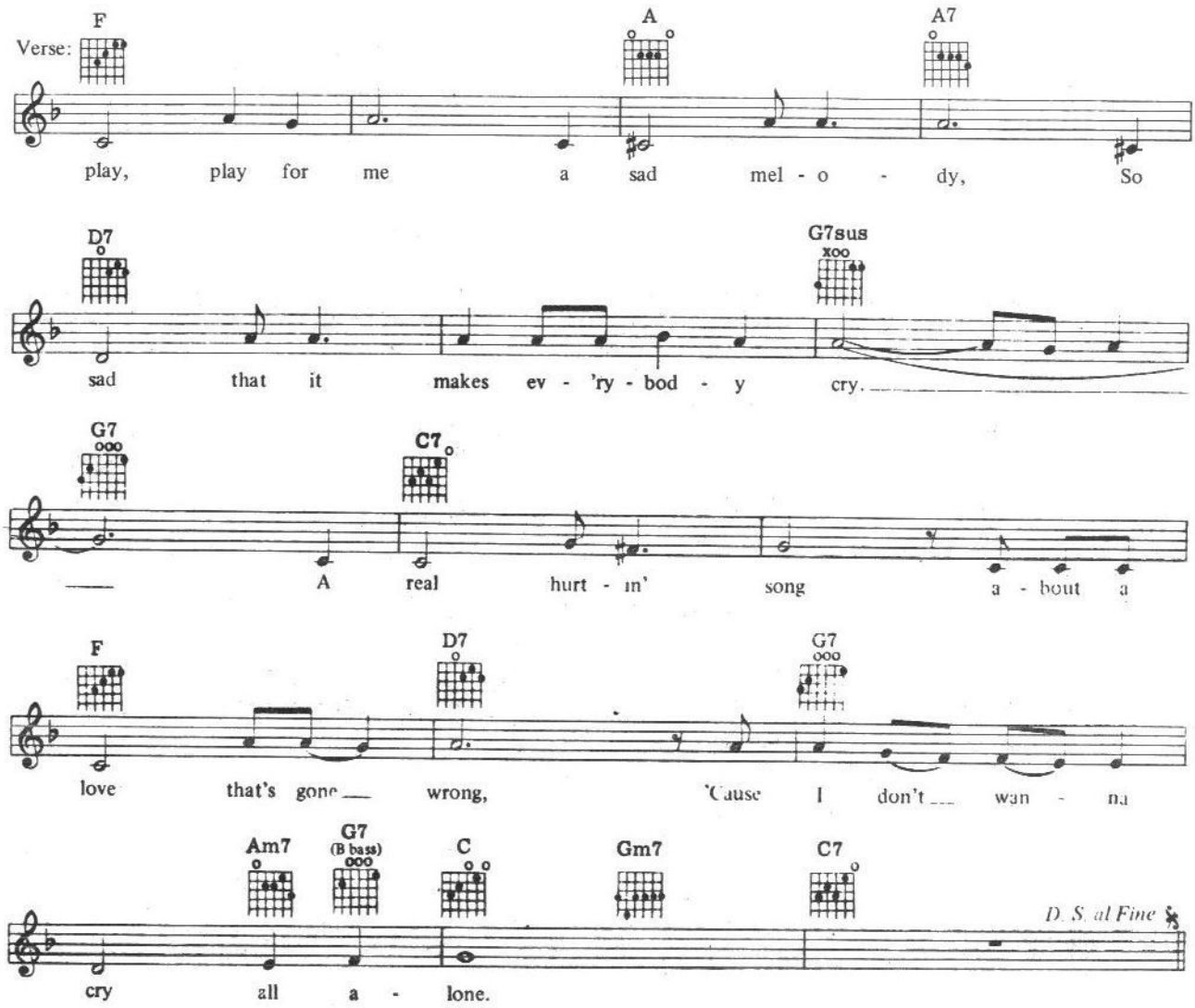
(HEY, WON'T YOU PLAY)

ANOTHER SOMEBODY DONE SOMEBODY WRONG SONG

B.J. THOMAS 1975

Words and Music by
LARRY BUTLER
CHIPS MOMAN



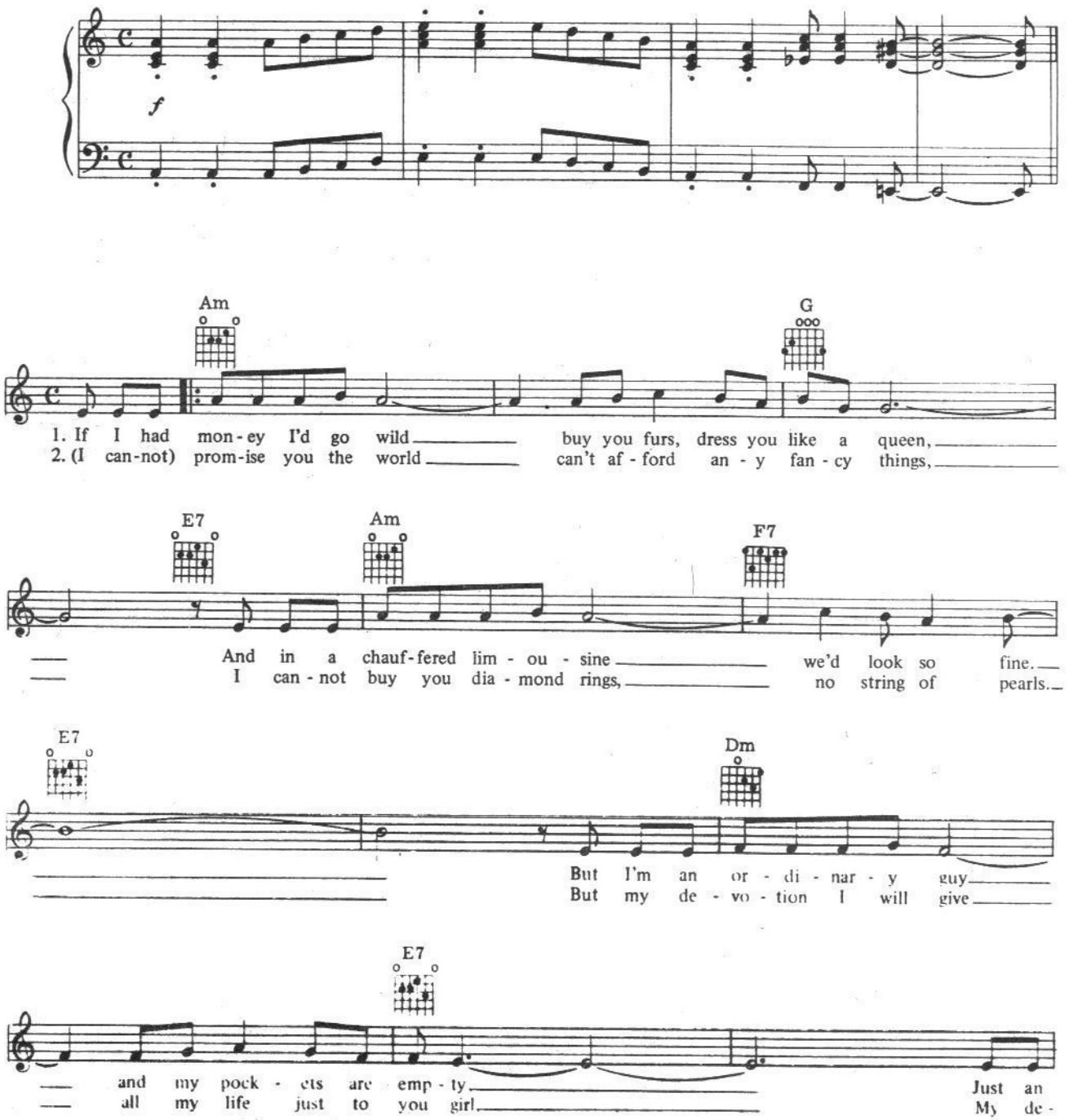

Verse:
F
A
A7
play, play for me a sad mel - o - dy, So
D7
G7sus
sad that it makes ev - 'ry - bod - y cry.
G7
C7
A real hurt - in' song a - bout a
F
D7
G7
love that's gone wrong, 'Cause I don't wan - na
Am7
G7
(B bass)
C
Gm7
C7
D. S. al Fine
cry all a - lone.

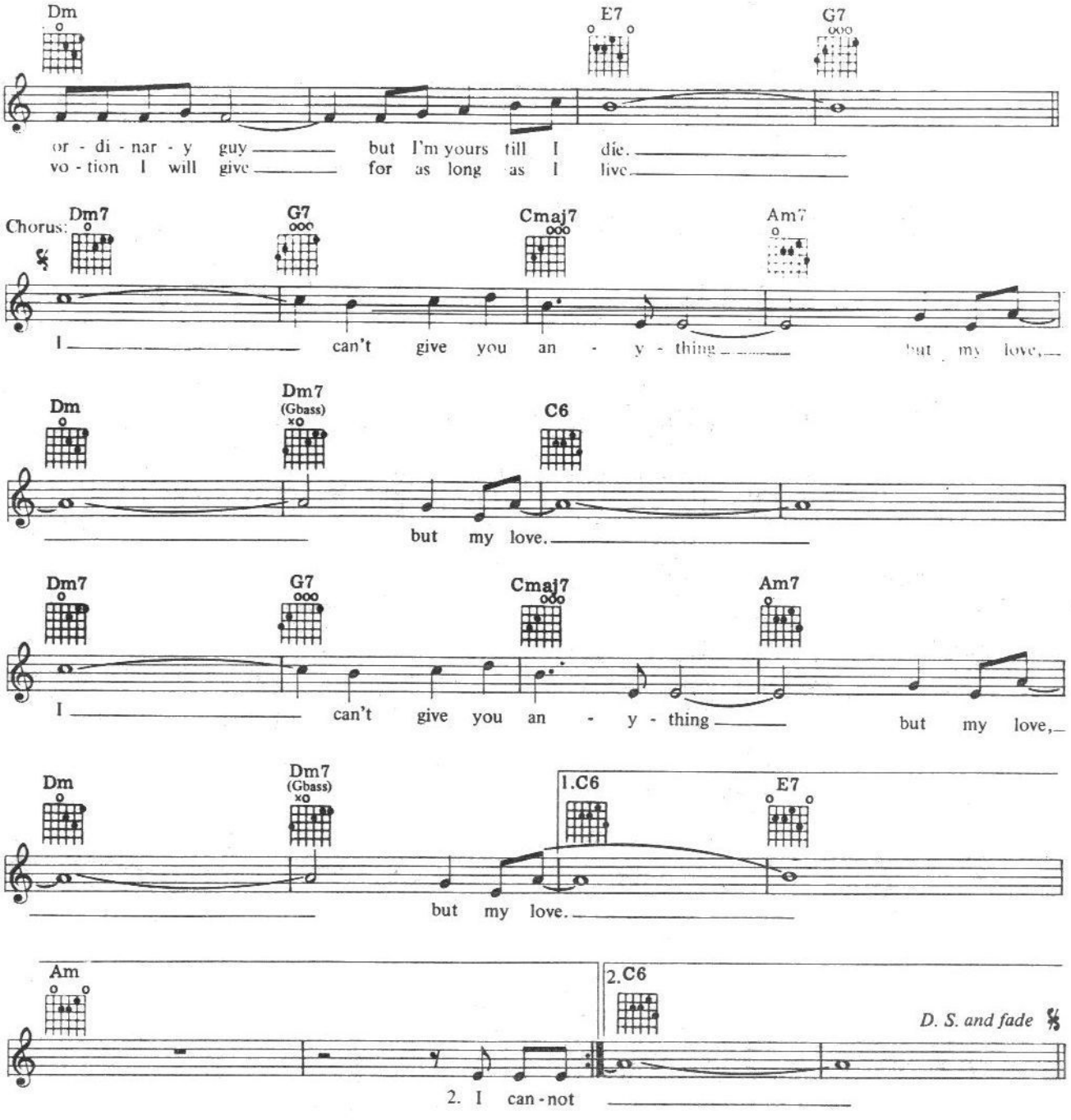
Recorded by THE STYLISTICS on AVCO Records

CAN'T GIVE YOU ANYTHING
(But My Love)

Words and Music by
HUGO & LUIGI
GEORGE DAVID WEISS

Strongly rhythmic




Dm
E7
G7
or - di - nar - y guy but I'm yours till I die.
vo - tion I will give for as long as I live.
Chorus:
Dm7
G7
Cmaj7
Am7
I can't give you an - y - thing but my love,
Dm
Dm7 (Gbass)
C6
but my love.
Dm7
G7
Cmaj7
Am7
I can't give you an - y - thing but my love,
Dm
Dm7 (Gbass)
1.C6
E7
but my love.
Am
2.C6
D. S. and fade
2. I can - not

1975
DETROIT

Recorded by THE SPINNERS on ATLANTIC Records

THEY JUST CAN'T STOP IT (THE GAMES PEOPLE PLAY)

Words and Music by
CHARLES SIMMONS
BRUCE HAWES
JOSEPH B. JEFFERSON

Medium beat

Verse:

A — Bm7

Can't get no rest,— don't know how I'll work all day,—
spent all that day— fix - in' up to go some - where,
Twelve-for - ty - five,— head - ed for the sub - way home,—

Amaj7 — Bm7

When will I learn— mem - o - ries get in the way.—
Thought I was late— and I found she was - n't there.—
I took my time— 'cause I felt so all a - lone.—

Dmaj7 — C♯m7 — F♯m9

I walk a - round,— I can't hear a sound, folks talk - in' loud,
I guess I'll find— love peace o' mind some oth - er time;
Not far a - way— I heard a fun - ny sound, took a look a-round,

F♯7 — Dmaj7 — C♯m7 — F♯m9

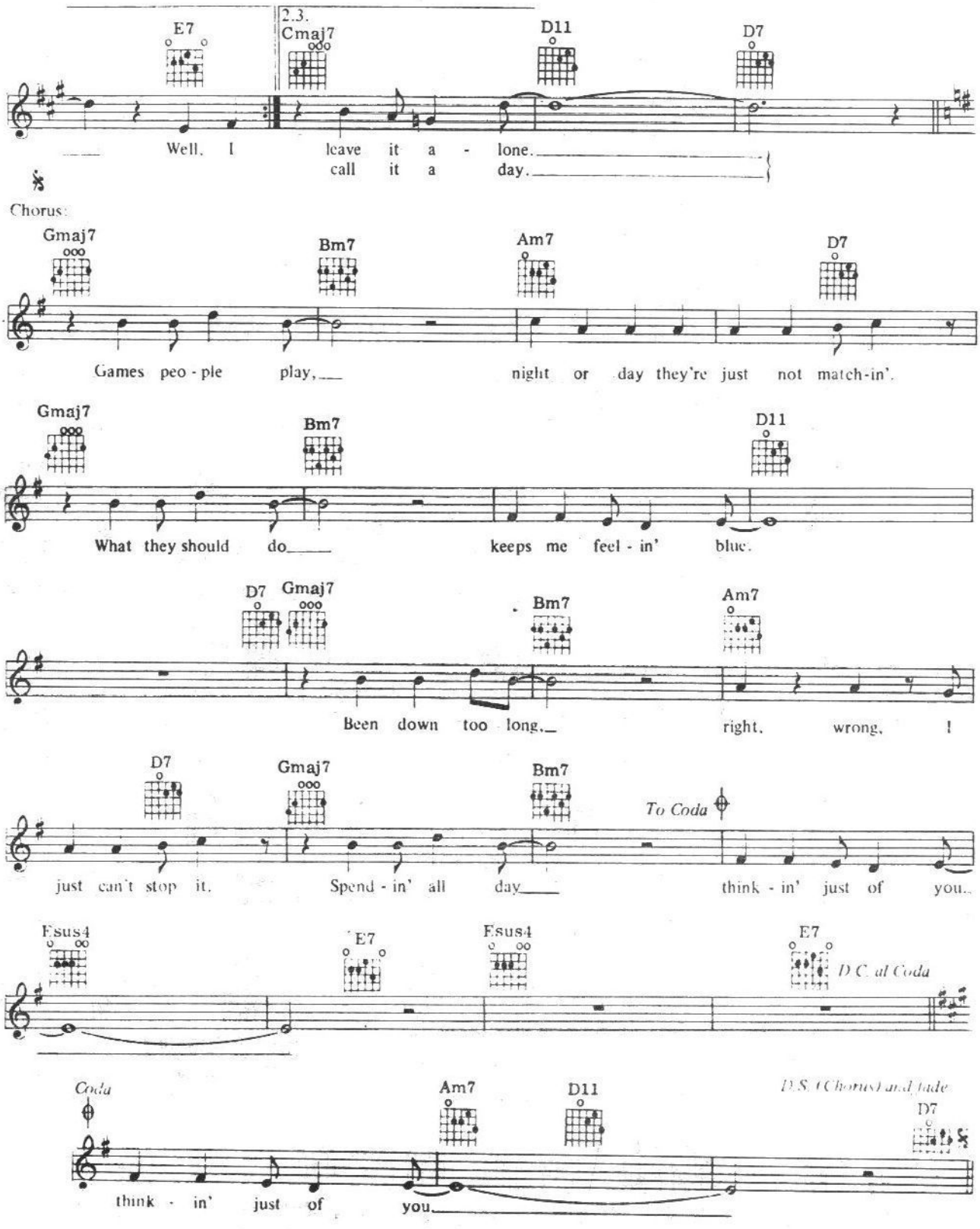
But I don't see at all,— I got - ta get a - way,
But I still have to - day,— I got - ta get a - way,
And I could see her face— smile as she came,

F♯7 — Emaj7 — D♯m7

got - ta get a - way. I don't know where to go,—
got - ta get a - way. I don't know where to go,—
call - in' out my name. So I know where to go,—

Dmaj7 — C♯m7 — 1. Cmaj7 — Bm7

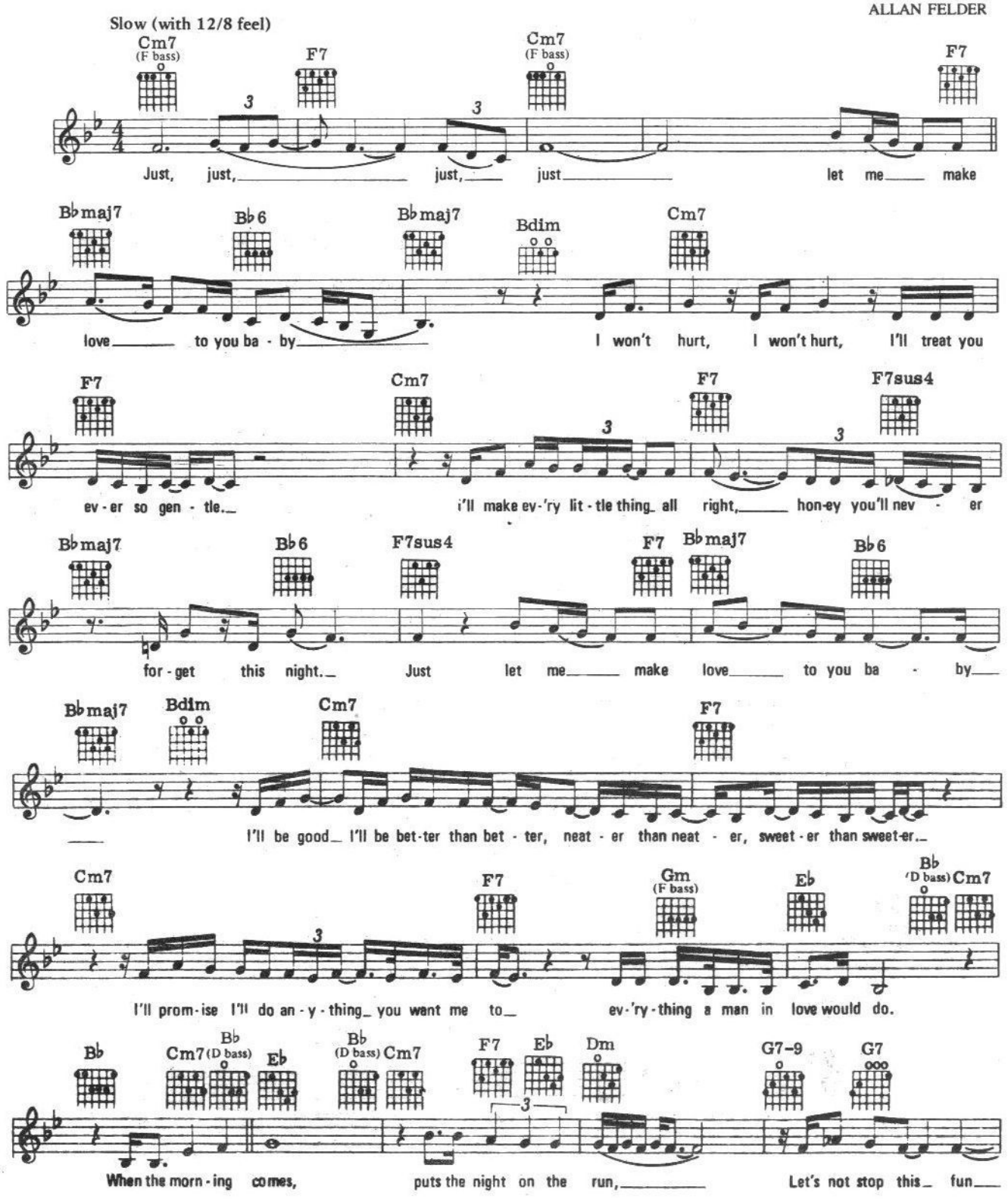
It's hope - less so— I guess I'll leave it a - lone.—
It's hope - less so— I guess I'll
We'll take it slow,— I guess I'll

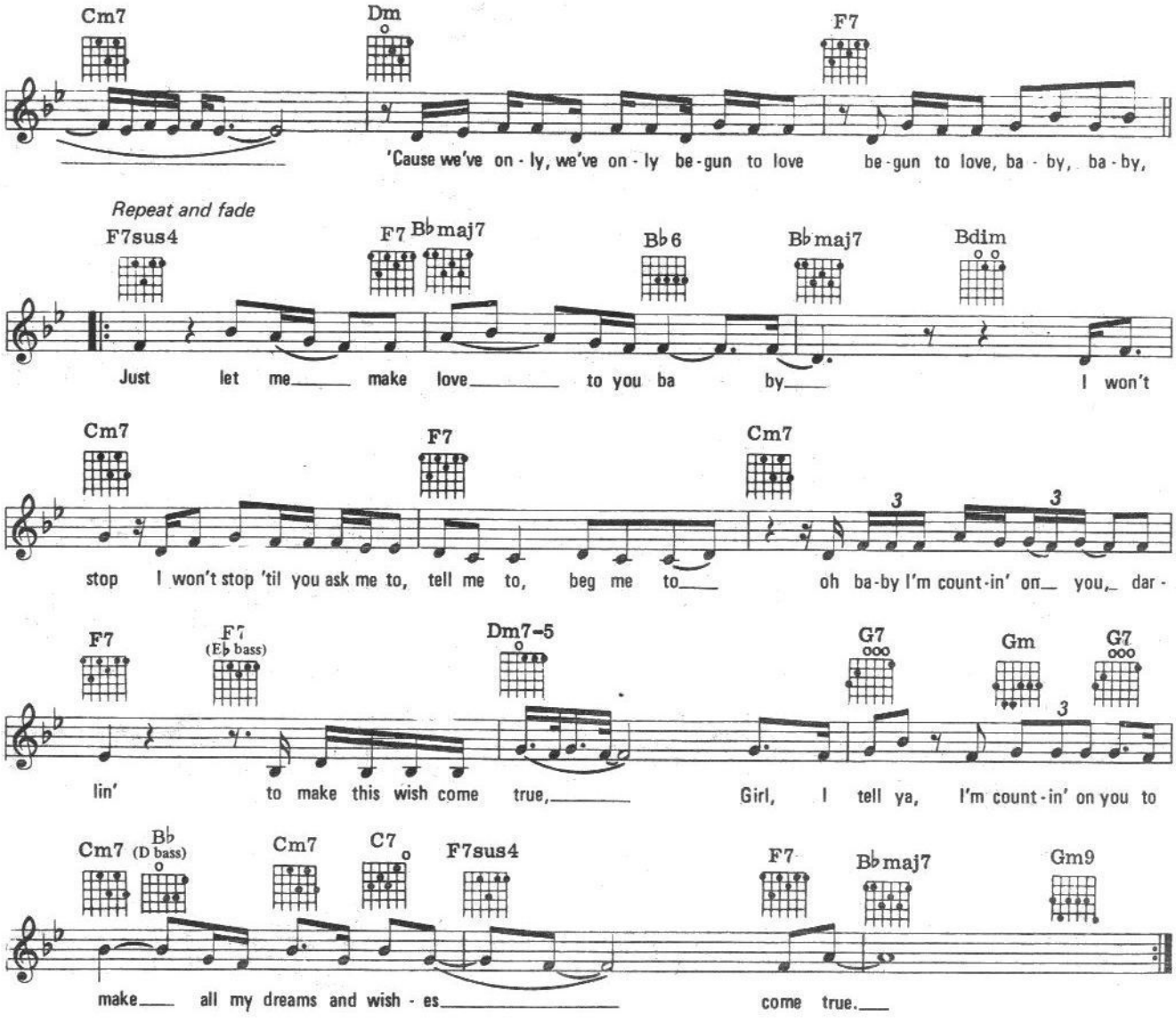

E7
2.3.
Cmaj7
D11
D7
Well, I leave it a - lone.
call it a day.
Chorus:
Gmaj7
Bm7
Am7
D7
Games peo - ple play, night or day they're just not match-in'.
Gmaj7
Bm7
D11
What they should do keeps me feel - in' blue.
D7
Gmaj7
Bm7
Am7
Been down too long, right, wrong, I
D7
Gmaj7
Bm7
To Coda
just can't stop it. Spend - in' all day think - in' just of you.
Fsus4
E7
Fsus4
E7
D.C. al Coda
Coda
Am7
D11
D.S. (Chorus) and fade
D7
think - in' just of you.

Recorded by THE O'JAYS on PHILADELPHIA INTERNATIONAL Records

LET ME MAKE LOVE TO YOU

Words and Music by
BUNNY SIGLER
ALLAN FELDER




Cm7
Dm
F7
'Cause we've on - ly, we've on - ly be - gun to love be - gun to love, ba - by, ba - by,
Repeat and fade
F7sus4
F7
B♭maj7
B♭6
B♭maj7
Bdim
Just let me make love to you ba by I won't
Cm7
F7
Cm7
stop I won't stop 'til you ask me to, tell me to, beg me to oh ba-by I'm count-in' on you, dar -
F7
F7 (E♭ bass)
Dm7-5
G7
Gm
G7
lin' to make this wish come true, Girl, I tell ya, I'm count-in' on you to
Cm7
B♭ (D bass)
Cm7
C7
F7sus4
F7
B♭maj7
Gm9
make all my dreams and wish - es come true.

VAYA CON DIOS
(May God Be With You)

By
LARRY RUSSELL,
INEZ JAMES and
BUDDY PEPPER

Moderate Waltz Tempo

C G7

Now the ha - ci - en - da's dark, the town is sleep - ing, Now the
vil - lage mis-sion bells are soft - ly ring - ing. If you

Dm7 G7 C F C

time has come to part, the time for weep - ing. Va - ya con Di - os, my dar - ling,
list - en with your heart, you'll hear them sing - ing,

G7 1. C 2. C

May God be with you, my love. Now the with you, my love. Wher-

Gm7 C7 F Gm

ev - er you may be, I'll be be - side you, Al - though you're man - y mil - lion

C7 F Am7 D7 G

dreams a - way. Each night I'll say a pray'r, a pray'r to guide you To

Am7 D7 G7 C

hast - en ev - 'ry lone - ly hour of ev - 'ry lone - ly day. Now the dawn is break - ing through

G7 Dm7 G7 C

a gray to - mor - row, But the mem - o - ries we share are there to bor - row.

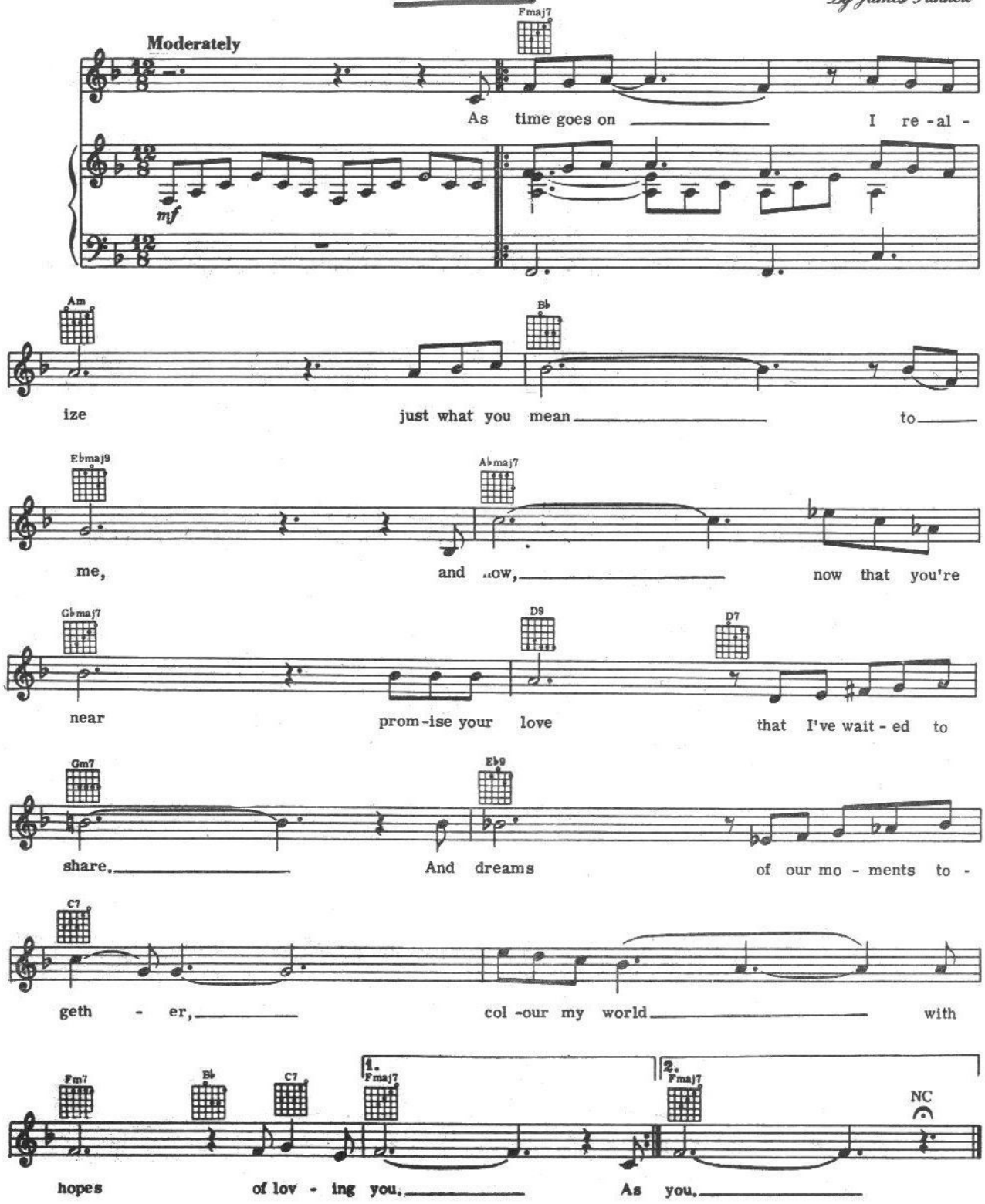
F C G7 C

Va - ya con Di - os, my dar - ling, May God be with you, my love.

Colour My World

CHICAGO

By James Pankow



1972

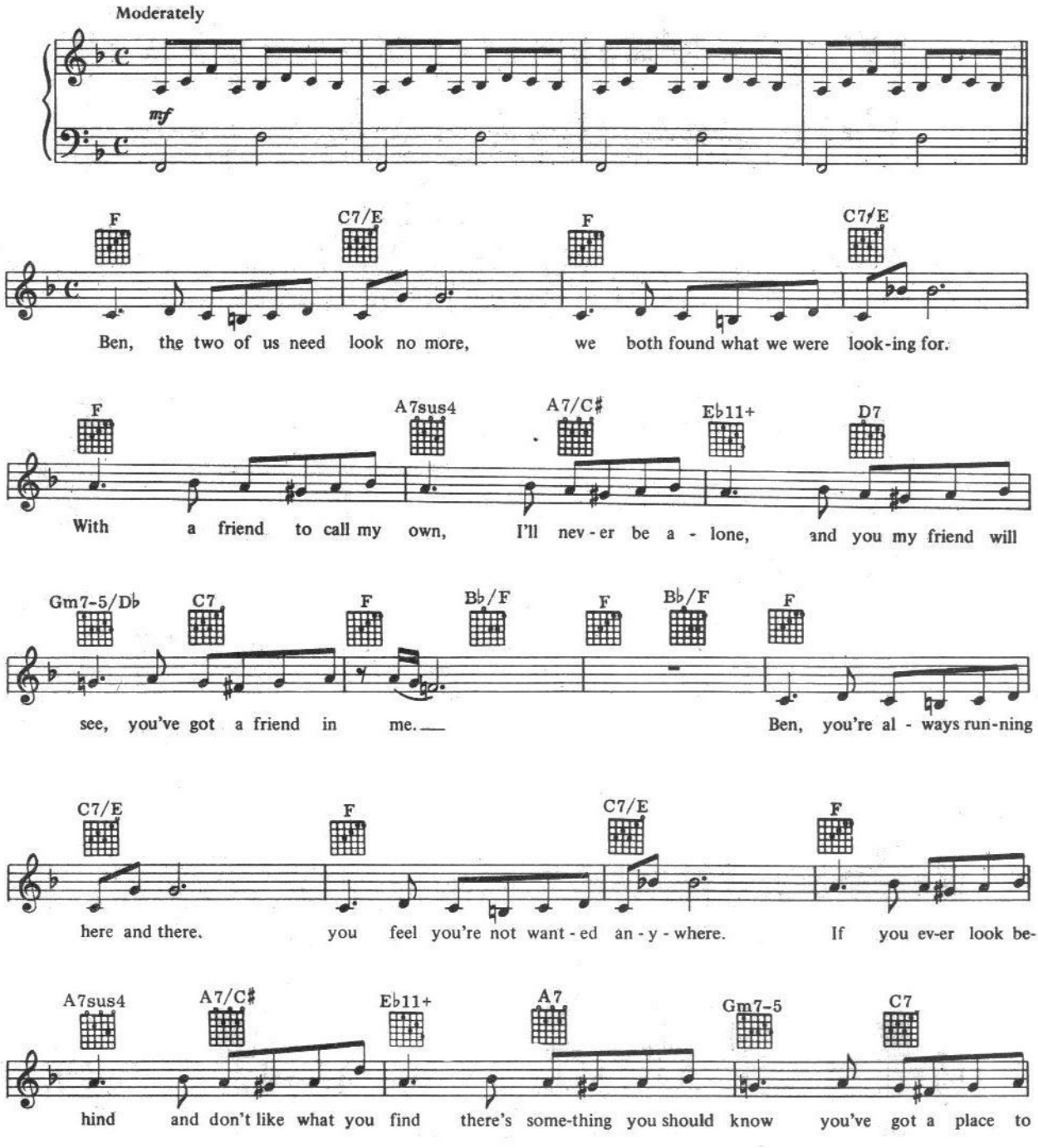
As Recorded by MICHAEL JACKSON on Motown Records

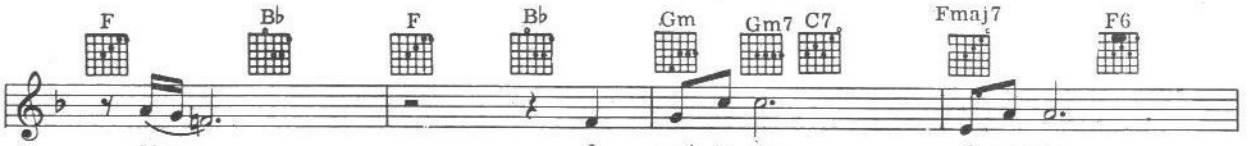
BEN

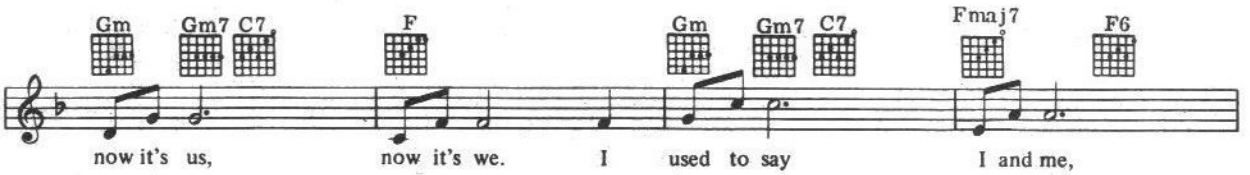
From the Cinerama Releasing Motion Picture "BEN"

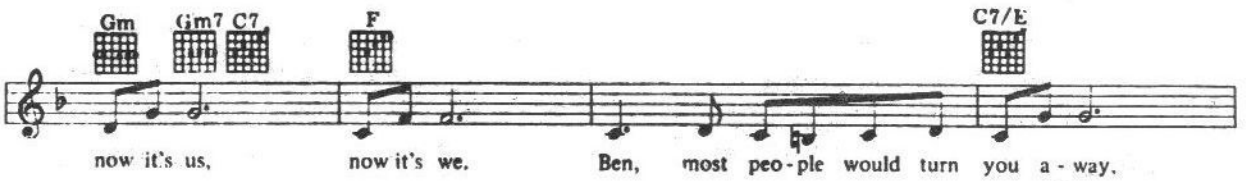
Lyrics by
DON BLACK

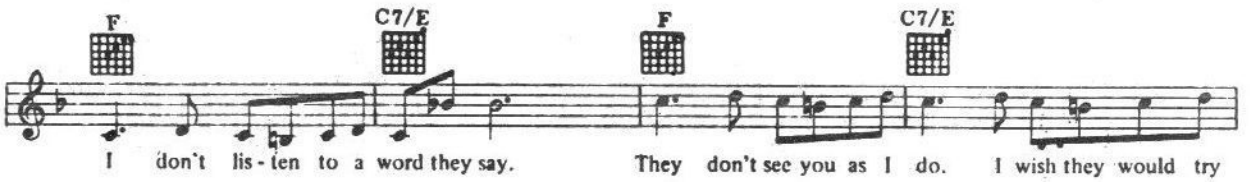
Music by
WALTER SCHARF

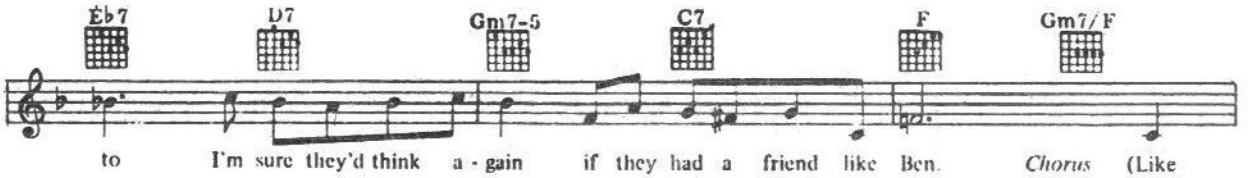


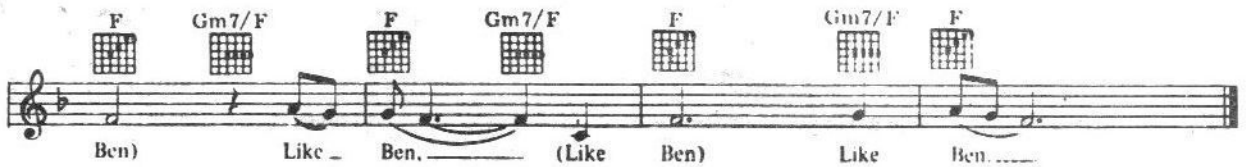

F
Bb
F
Bb
Gm
Gm7
C7
Fmaj7
F6
go.
I used to say
I and me,


Gm
Gm7
C7
F
Gm
Gm7
C7
Fmaj7
F6
now it's us,
now it's we.
I used to say
I and me,


Gm
Gm7
C7
F
C7/E
now it's us,
now it's we.
Ben, most peo-ple would turn you a-way,


F
C7/E
F
C7/E
I don't lis-ten to a word they say.
They don't see you as I do.
I wish they would try


Eb7
D7
Gm7-5
C7
F
Gm7/F
to
I'm sure they'd think a-gain if they had a friend like Ben.
Chorus
(Like


F
Gm7/F
F
Gm7/F
F
Gm7/F
F
Ben)
Like
Ben.
(Like
Ben)
Like
Ben.

GILBERT O'SULLIVAN 1972

ALONE AGAIN
(Naturally)

Words and Music by
RAYMOND O'SULLIVAN

Slow 4 (doubletime feel)

Oh

mf

Fmaj7 F6 Am

in a lit - tle while from now, If I'm not feel-ing an - y less sour; I prom-
— that on - ly yes - ter - day, I was cheer - ful bright and gay; Look-ing
look-ing back o-ver the years, And what - ev - er else that ap - pears; I re-

Am7♭5 D7

- ise my - self to treat my - self and vis - it a near - by tow - er And climb-
for - ward to, well who would - n't do the role I was a-bout to play: But as
mem-ber I cried, when my fa - ther died, nev - er wish - ing to hide the tears: And at

Gm7 Gm7♭5

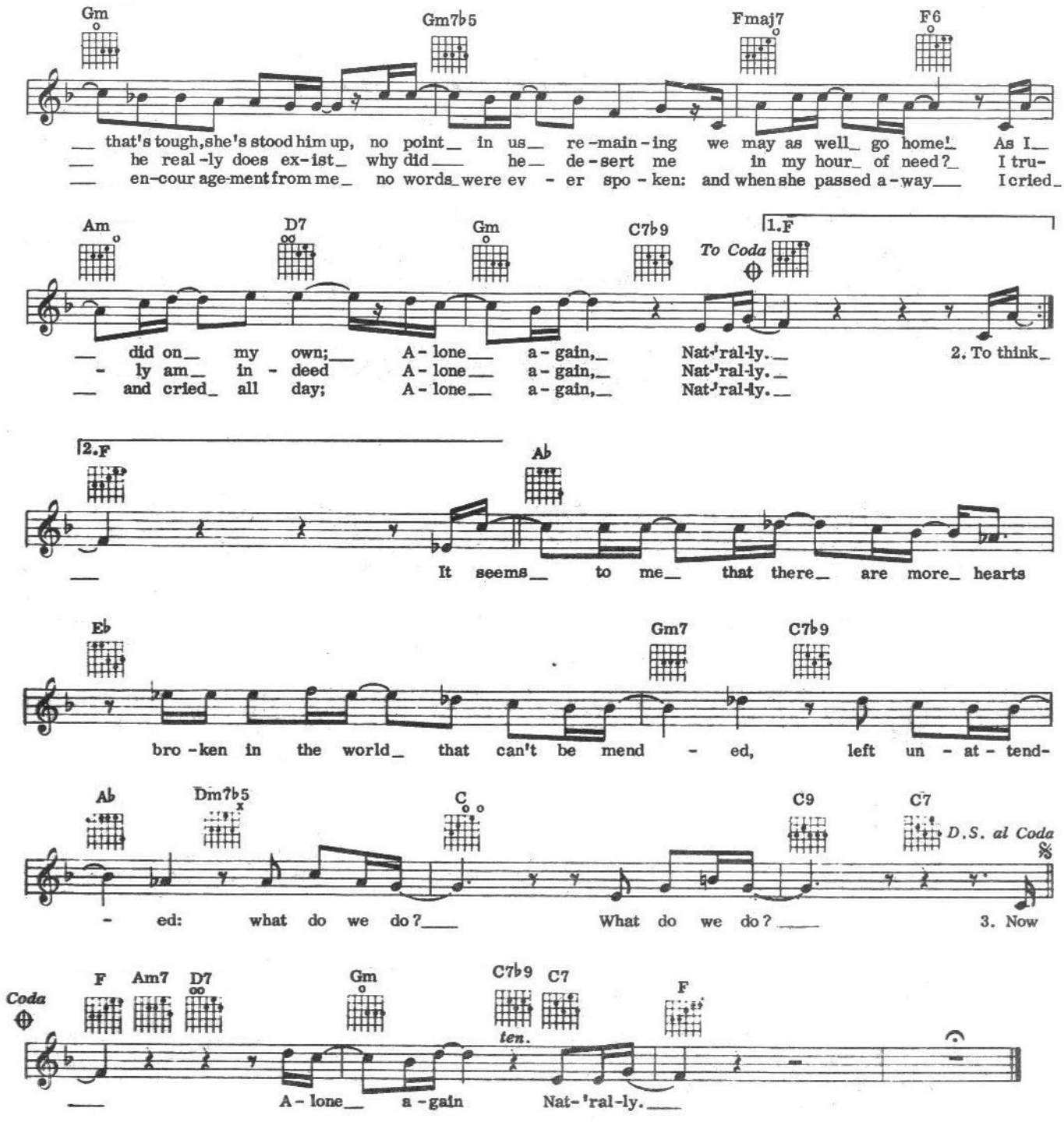
- ing to the top will throw my - self off in an
if to knock me down, re - al - i - ty came a - round; and with-
six - ty - five years old, my mo - ther God rest her soul, could-n't

F F+5 F6 Bm7♭5 E7

ef - fort to make it clear to who - ev - er what it's like when you're shat - tered, left
out so much, as a mere touch, cut me in - to lit - tle piec - es:
un - der - stand why the on - ly man she had ev - er loved had been ta - ken:

Am Am7♭5 D7♭9 D7

stand - ing in the lurch at a church where peo - ple say - ing 'My God
leav - ing me to doubt talk a - bout God in his mer - cy, who if
leav - ing her to start with a heart so bad - ly bro - ken, des - pite

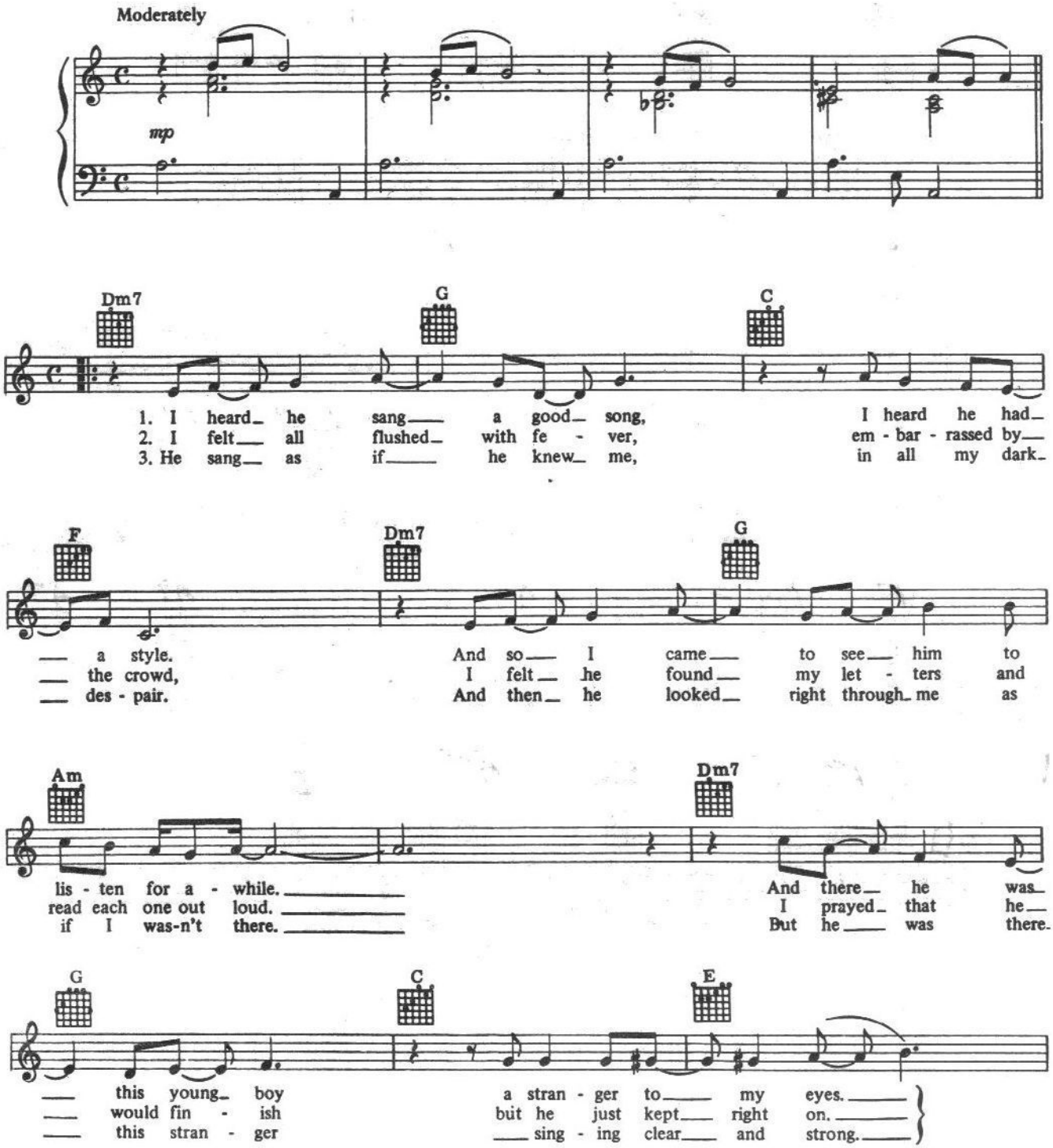

Gm
Gm7♭5
Fmaj7
F6
that's tough, she's stood him up, no point in us re-main-ing we may as well go home! As I
he real-ly does ex-ist why did he de-sert me in my hour of need? I tru-
en-cour age-ment from me no words were ev - er spo - ken: and when she passed a-way I cried
Am
D7
Gm
C7♭9
To Coda
1.F
did on my own; A-lone a-gain, Nat-'ral-ly.
- ly am in - deed A-lone a-gain, Nat-'ral-ly.
and cried all day; A-lone a-gain, Nat-'ral-ly.
2. To think
2.F
A♭
It seems to me that there are more hearts
E♭
Gm7
C7♭9
bro-ken in the world that can't be mend - ed, left un - at - tend-
A♭
Dm7♭5
C
C9
C7
D.S. al Coda
- ed: what do we do? What do we do?
3. Now
Coda
F
Am7
D7
Gm
C7♭9
C7
F
ten.
A-lone a-gain Nat-'ral-ly.

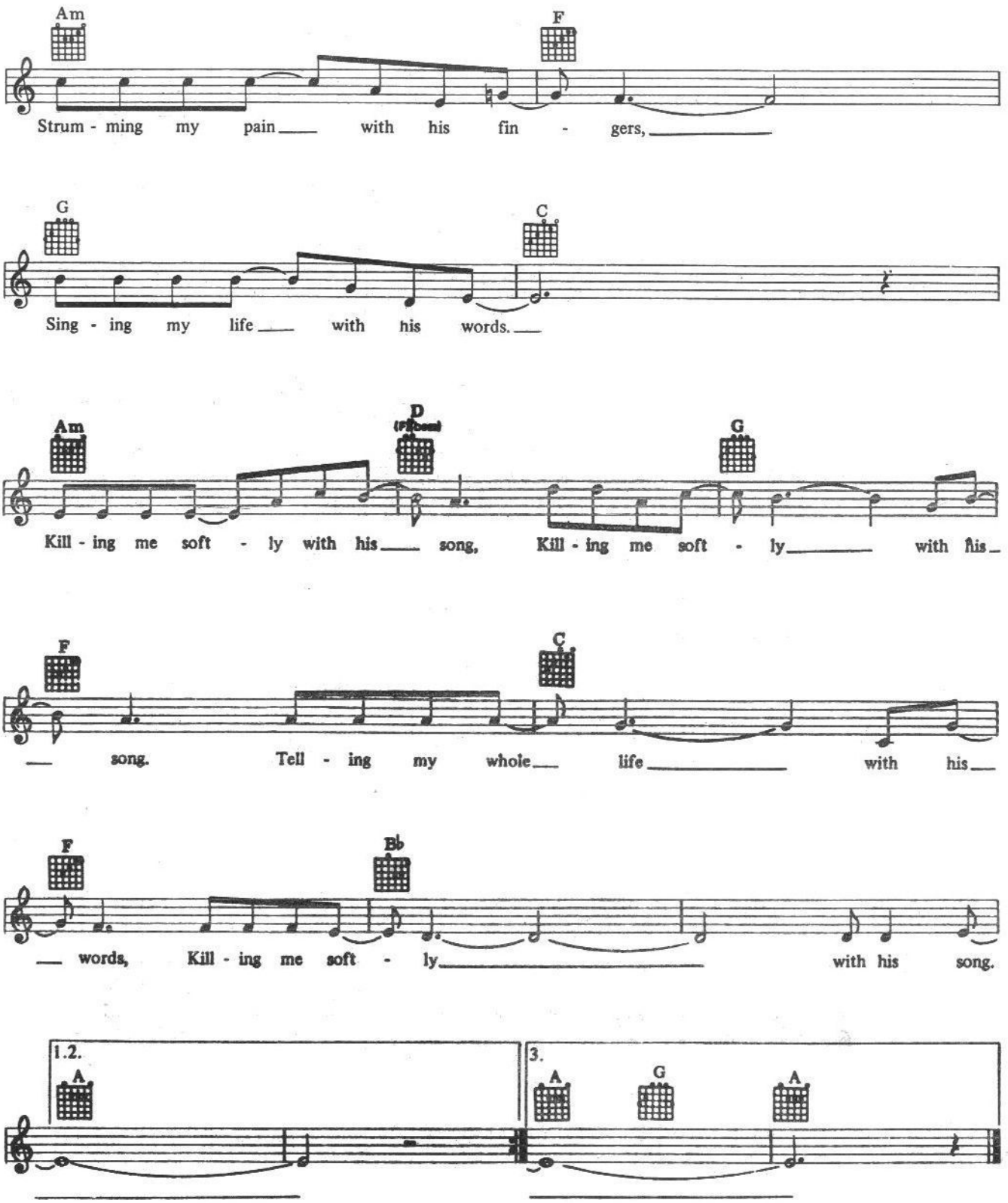
KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS SONG

ROBERTA FLACK
1973

Words by
NORMAN GIMBEL

Music by
CHARLES FOX

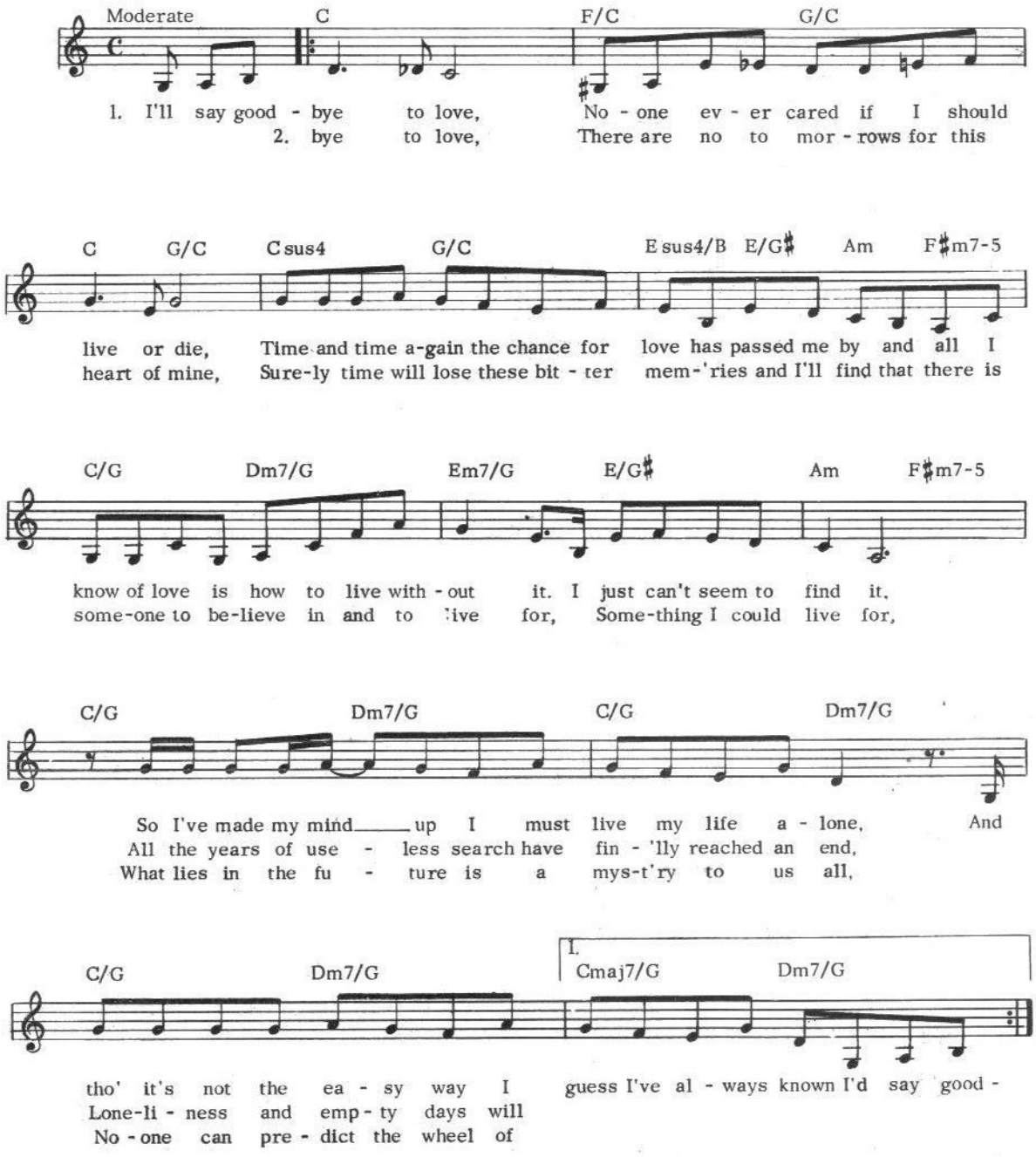


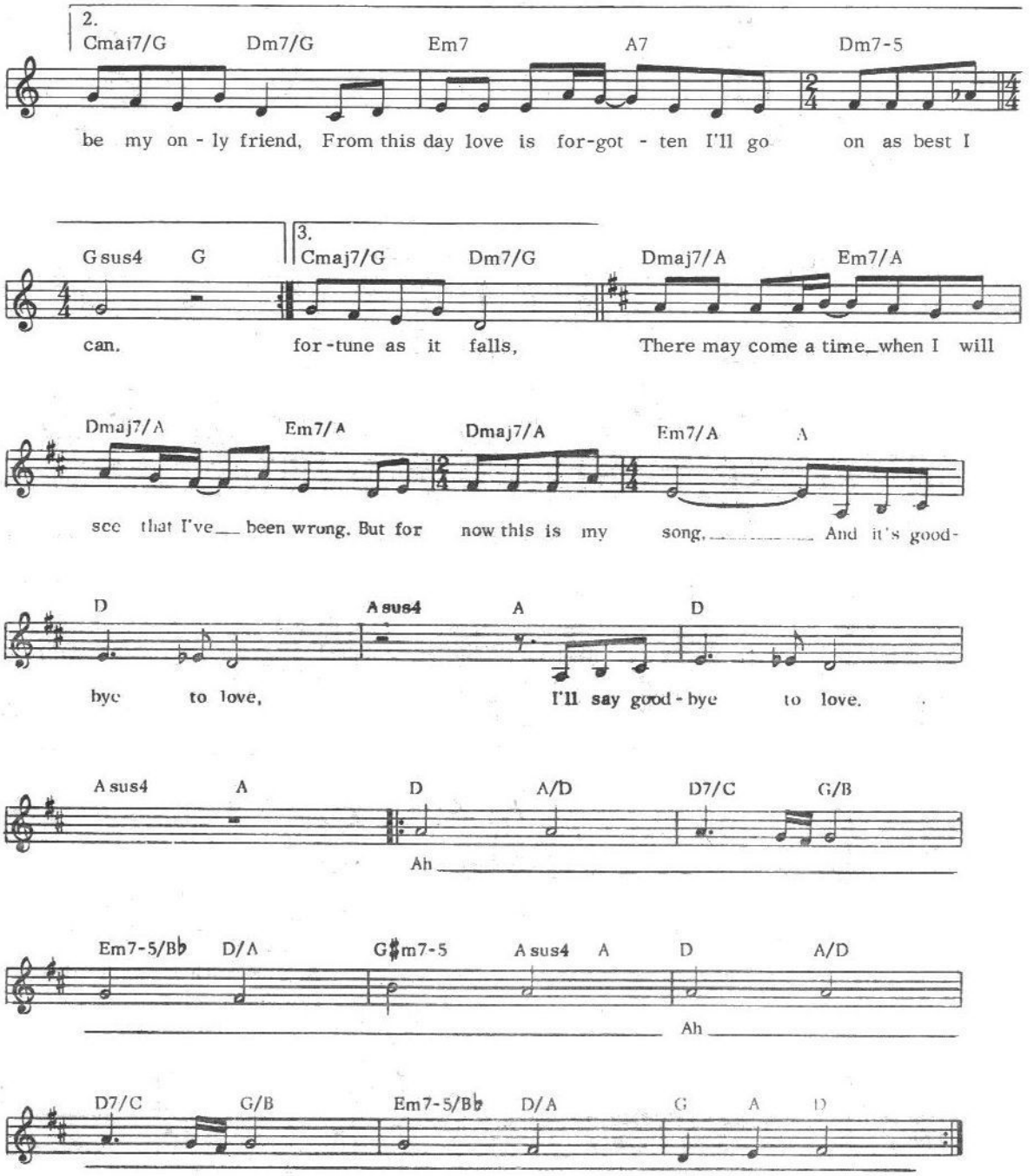

Am
F
Strum - ming my pain with his fin - gers,
G
C
Sing - ing my life with his words.
Am
D
(F#bass)
G
Kill - ing me soft - ly with his song, Kill - ing me soft - ly with his
F
C
song. Tell - ing my whole life with his
F
Bb
words, Kill - ing me soft - ly with his song.
1.2.
A
3.
A
G
A

GOODBYE TO LOVE

Lyrics by
JOHN BETTIS

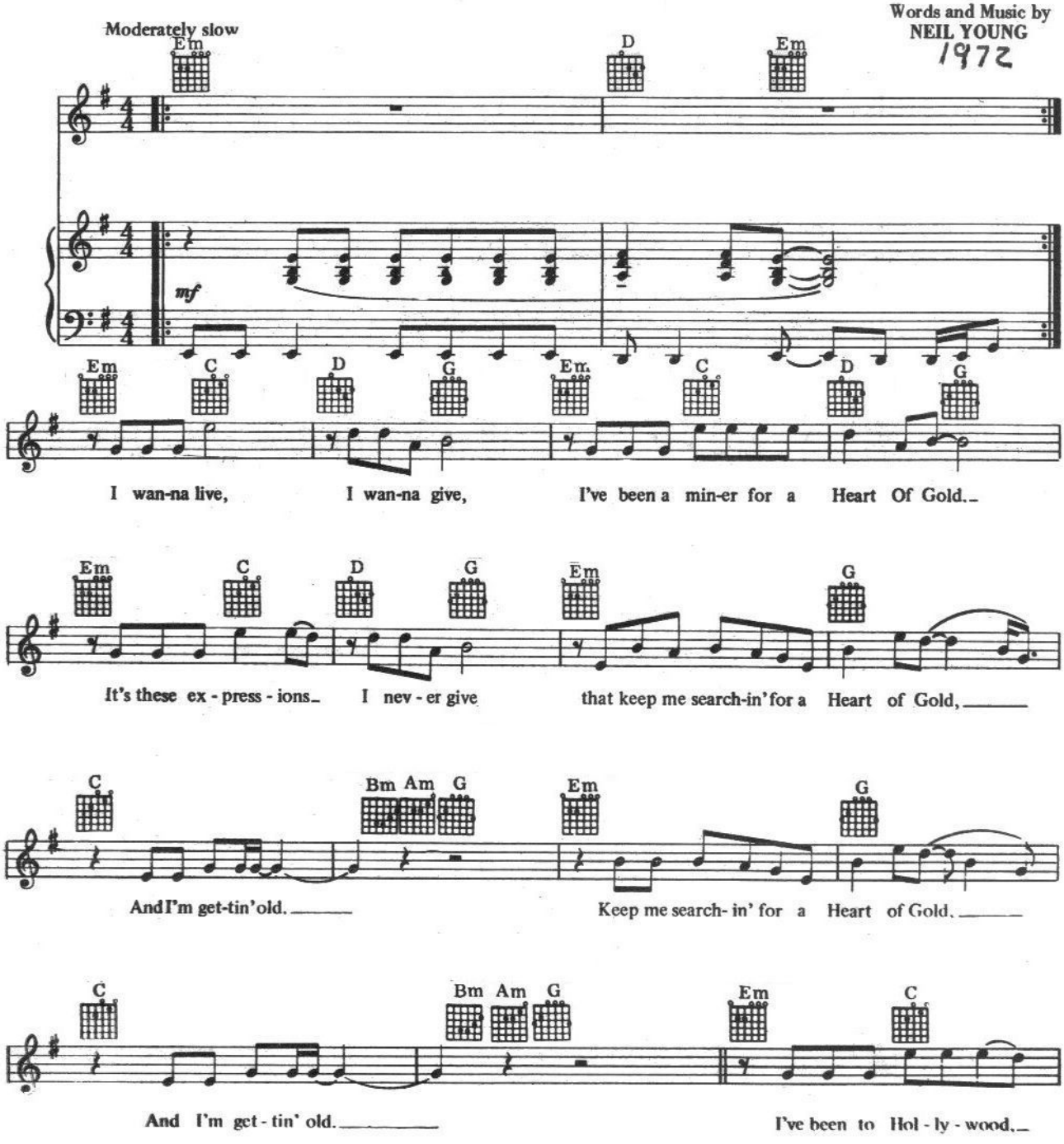
Music by
RICHARD CARPENTER

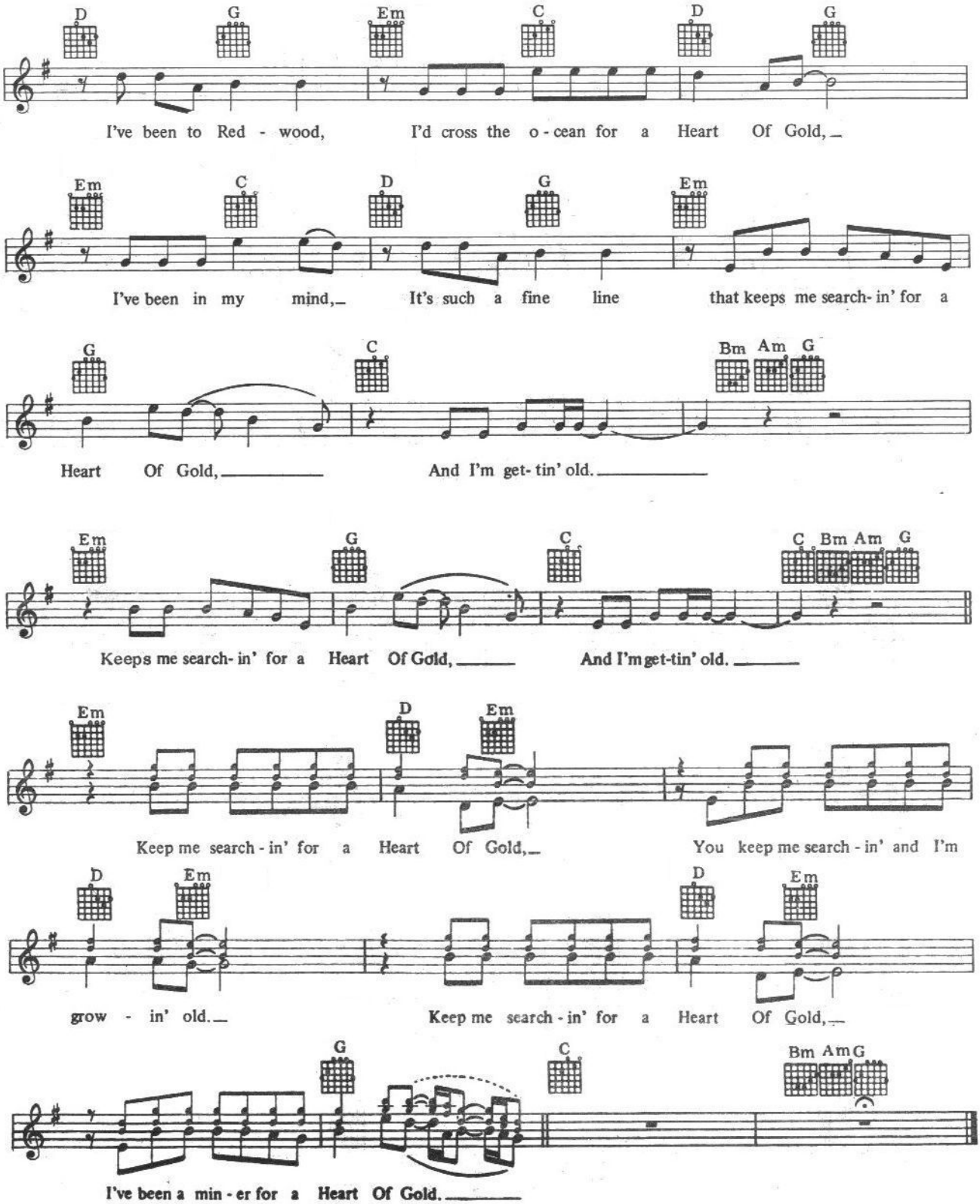



2.
Cmaj7/G Dm7/G Em7 A7 Dm7-5
be my on - ly friend, From this day love is for-got - ten I'll go on as best I
G sus4 G
can.
3.
Cmaj7/G Dm7/G Dmaj7/A Em7/A
for-tune as it falls, There may come a time_when I will
Dmaj7/A Em7/A Dmaj7/A Em7/A A
see that I've___ been wrong. But for now this is my song,_____ And it's good-
D A sus4 A D
bye to love, I'll say good-bye to love.
A sus4 A D A/D D7/C G/B
Ah
Em7-5/B♭ D/A G♯m7-5 A sus4 A D A/D
Ah
D7/C G/B Em7-5/B♭ D/A G A D

HEART OF GOLD

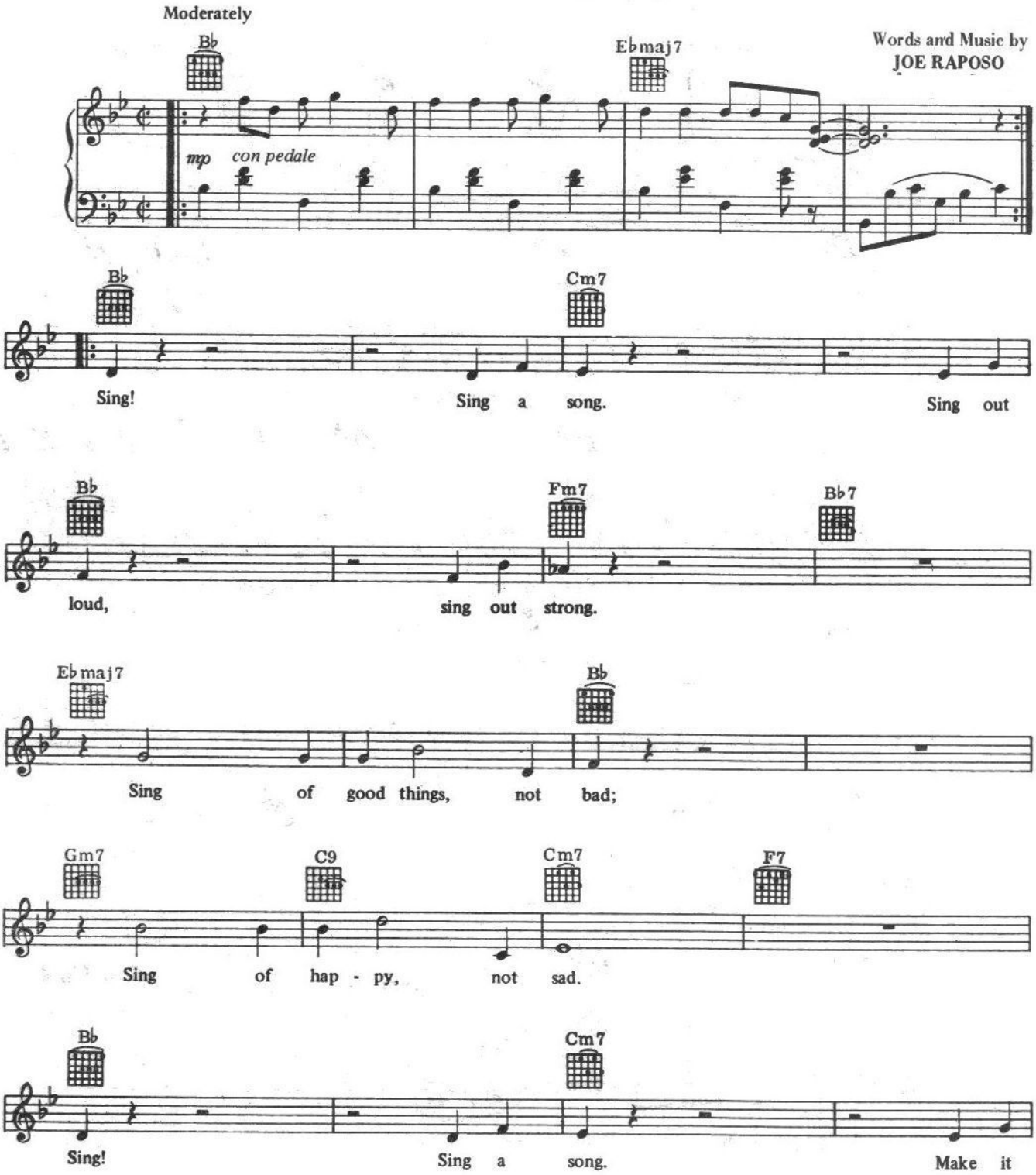
Words and Music by
NEIL YOUNG
1972

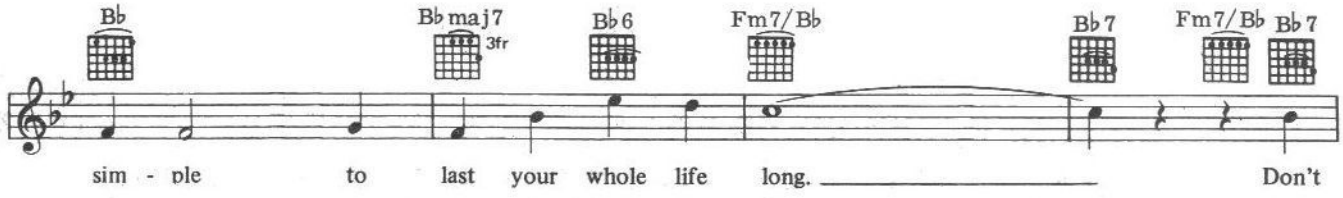



D G Em C D G
I've been to Red - wood, I'd cross the o - cean for a Heart Of Gold,
Em C D G Em
I've been in my mind, It's such a fine line that keeps me search- in' for a
G C Bm Am G
Heart Of Gold, And I'm get- tin' old.
Em G C C Bm Am G
Keeps me search- in' for a Heart Of Gold, And I'm get-tin' old.
Em D Em
Keep me search - in' for a Heart Of Gold, You keep me search - in' and I'm
D Em D Em
grow - in' old. Keep me search - in' for a Heart Of Gold,
G C Bm Am G
I've been a min - er for a Heart Of Gold.

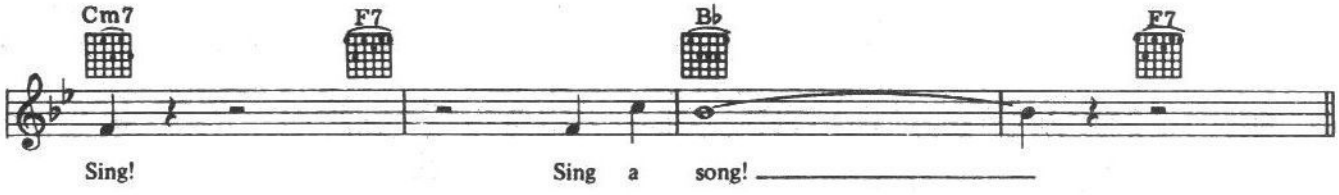
SING

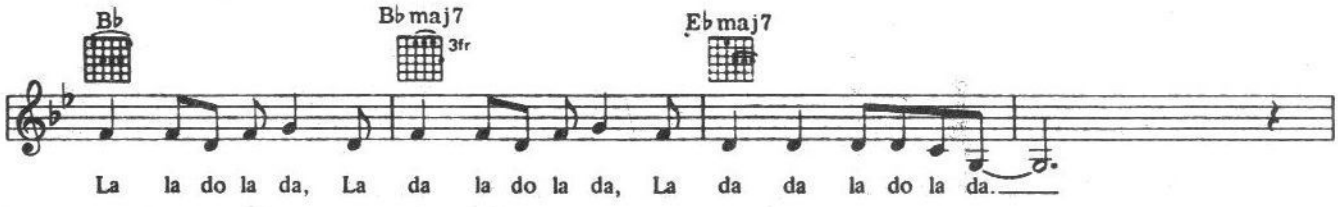
CARPENTERS 1973

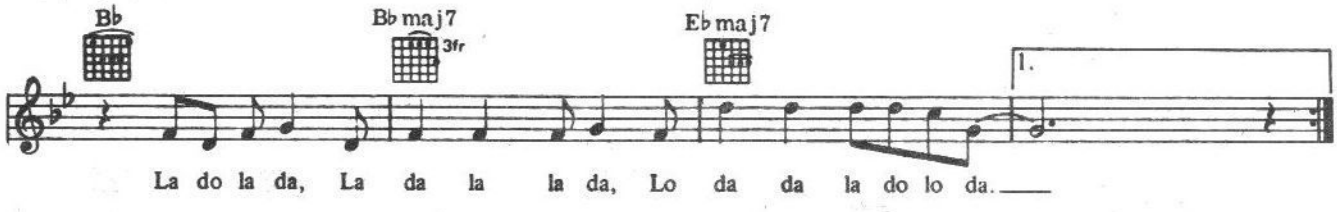


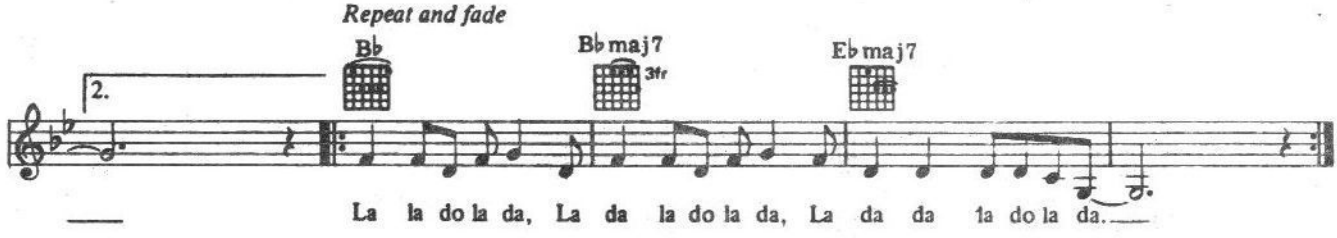

Bb
Bb maj7
3fr
Bb 6
Fm7/Bb
Bb 7
Fm7/Bb
Bb 7
sim - ple to last your whole life long.
Don't

Eb maj7
D7
Gm7
C9
wor - ry that it's not good e - nough for an y - one else to hear.


Cm7
F7
Bb
F7
Sing!
Sing a song!


Bb
Bb maj7
3fr
Eb maj7
La la do la da, La da la do la da, La da da la do la da.

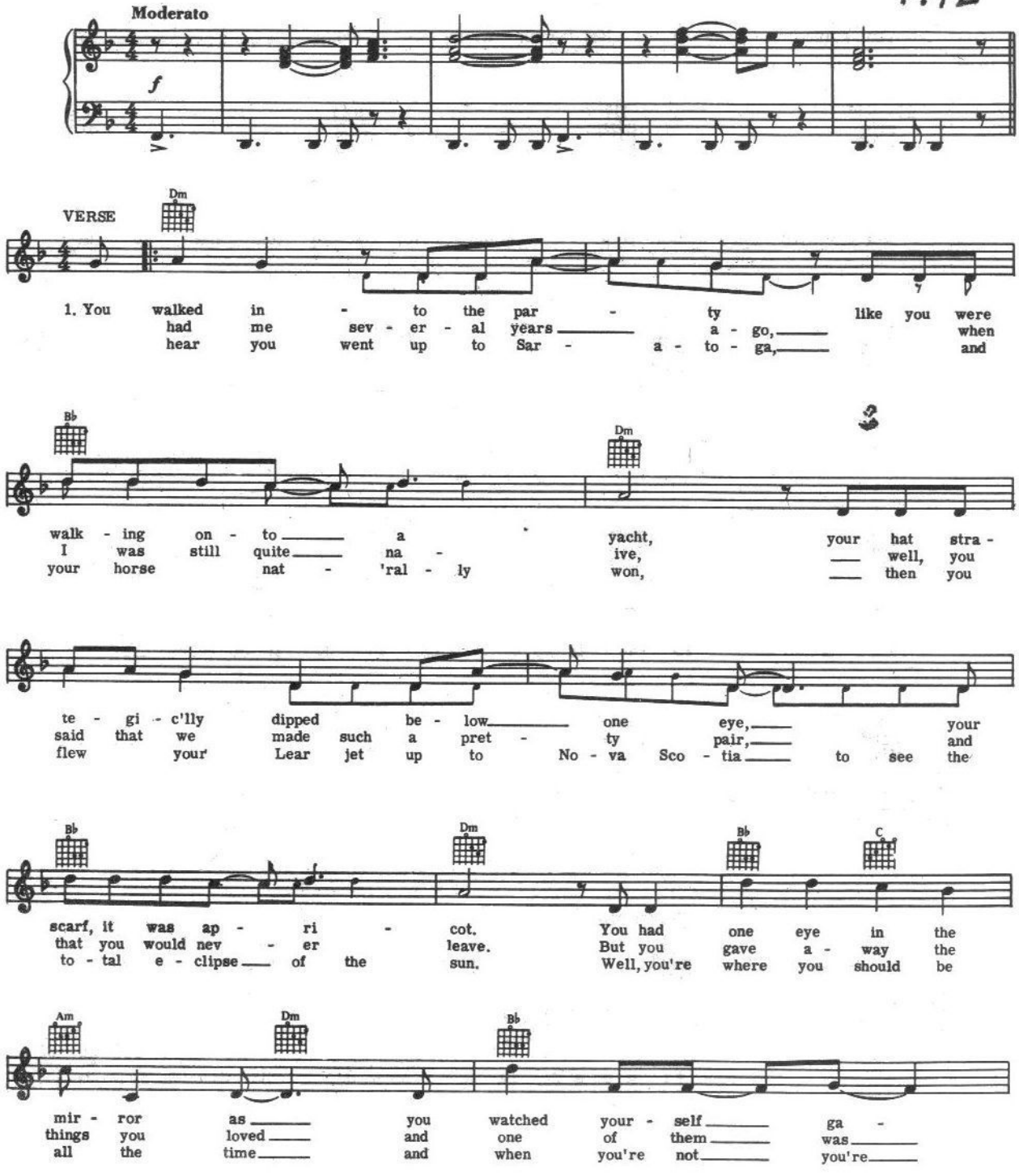

Bb
Bb maj7
3fr
Eb maj7
1.
La do la da, La da la la da, Lo da da la do lo da.

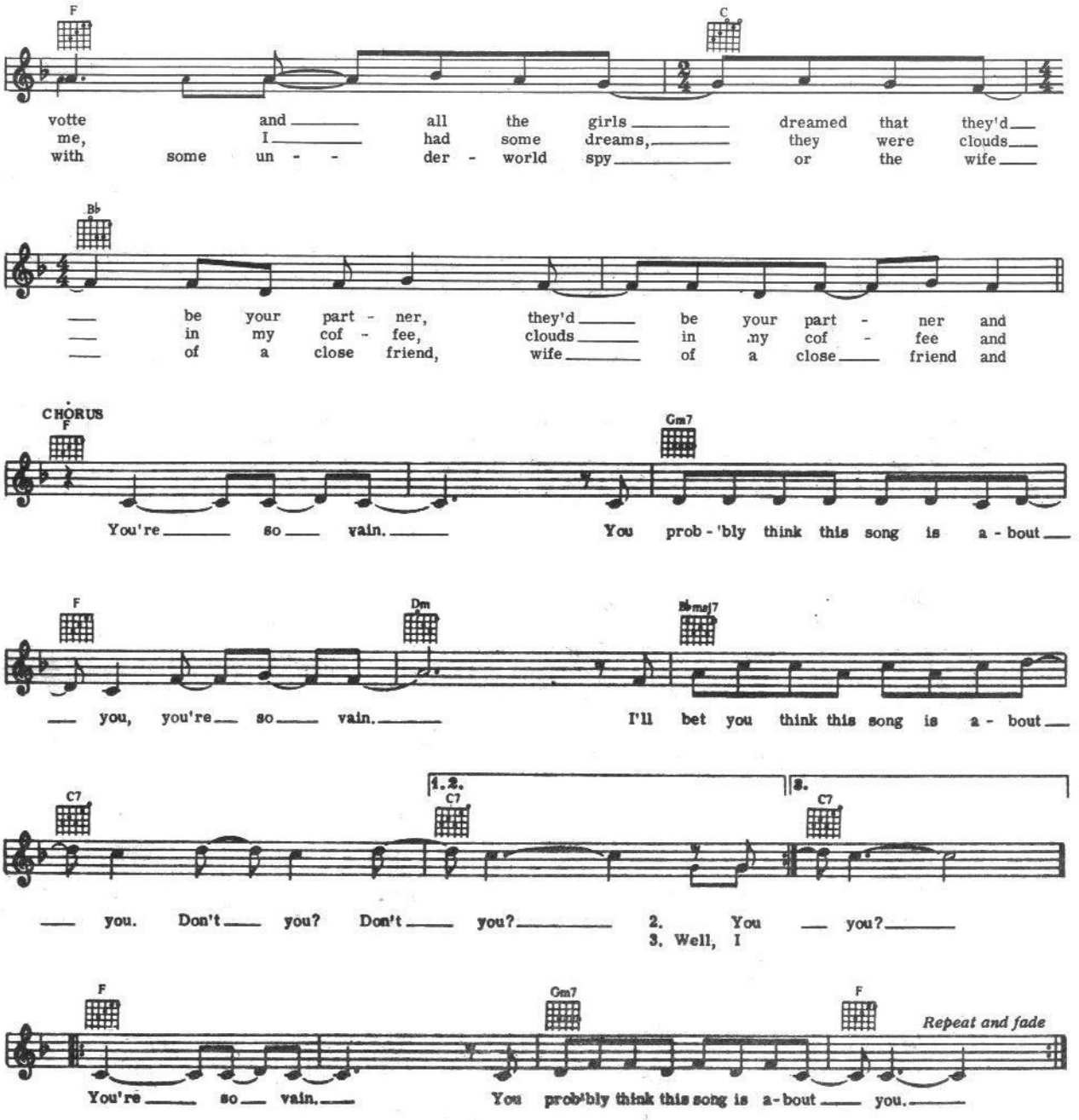

Repeat and fade
Bb
Bb maj7
3fr
Eb maj7
2.
La la do la da, La da la do la da, La da da la do la da.

YOU'RE SO VAIN

Words and Music by
CARLY SIMON

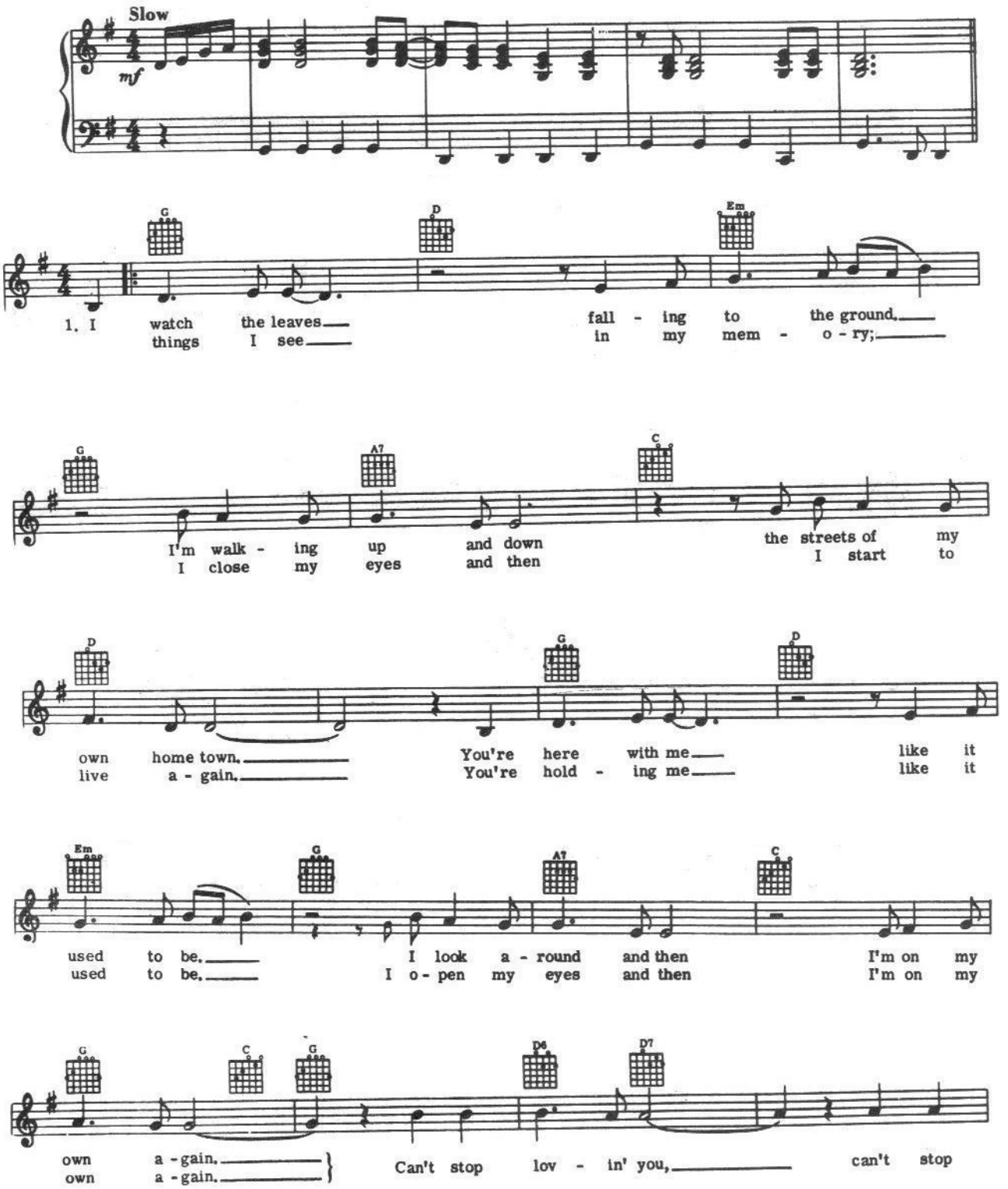
1972

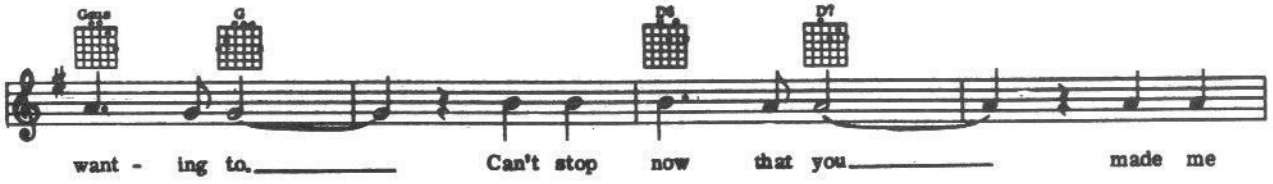


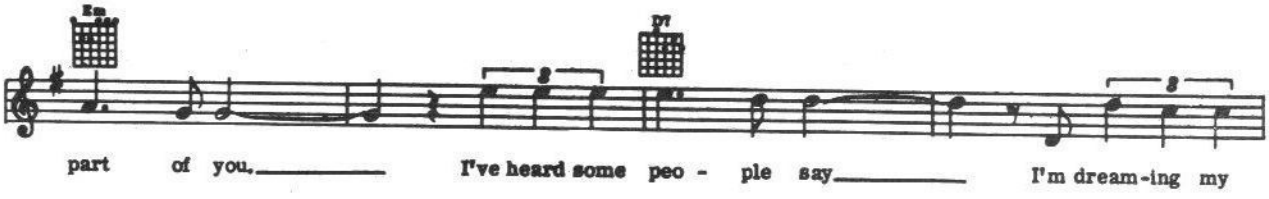

F
C
votte and all the girls dreamed that they'd
me, I had some dreams, they were clouds
with some un - - der - world spy or the wife
Bb
be your part - ner, they'd be your part - ner and
in my cof - fee, clouds in my cof - fee and
of a close friend, wife of a close friend and
CHORUS
F
Gm7
You're so vain. You prob - 'bly think this song is a - bout
F
Dm
Bbmaj7
you, you're so vain. I'll bet you think this song is a - bout
C7
1.2.
C7
3.
C7
you. Don't you? Don't you? 2. You you?
3. Well, I
F
Gm7
F
Repeat and fade
You're so vain. You prob'bly think this song is a-bout you.

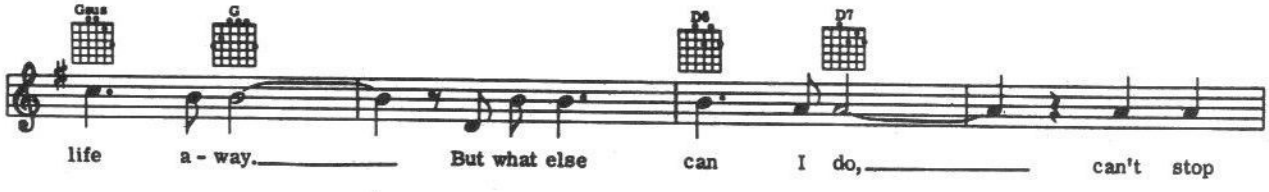
CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU

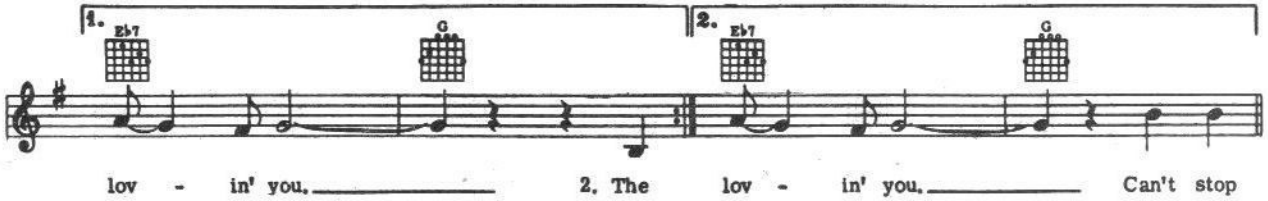
Words and Music by
WAYNE BICKERTON and
TONY WADDINGTON

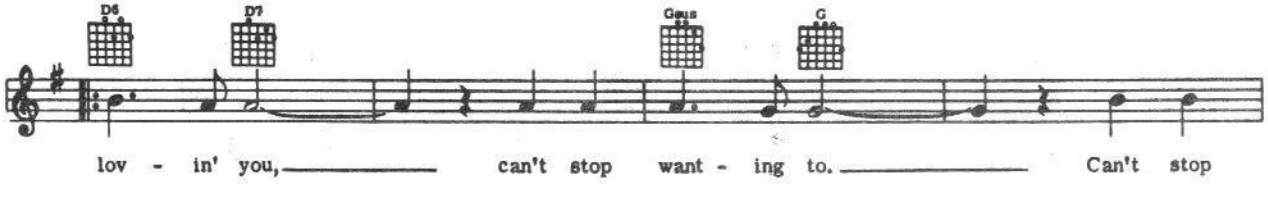


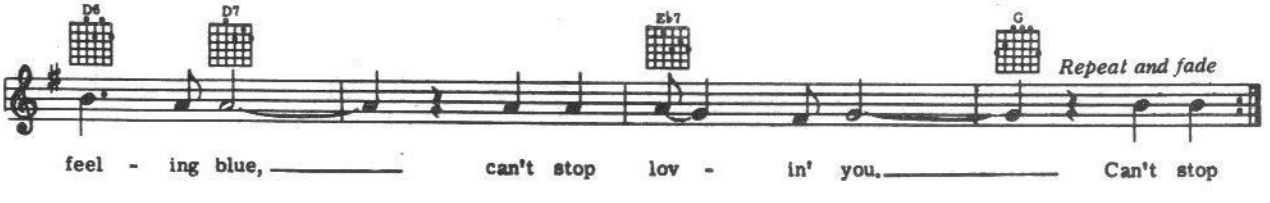

Gsus
G
D6
D7
want - ing to. Can't stop now that you made me


Em
D7
part of you. I've heard some peo - ple say I'm dream-ing my


Gsus
G
D6
D7
life a - way. But what else can I do, can't stop


1.
Eb7
G
2.
Eb7
G
lov - in' you. 2. The lov - in' you. Can't stop


D6
D7
Gsus
G
lov - in' you, can't stop want - ing to. Can't stop


D6
D7
Eb7
G
Repeat and fade
feel - ing blue, can't stop lov - in' you. Can't stop

EVIL WAYS

SANTANA

by Sonny Henry

Moderato

f

Gm C Gm C Gm C

You've got to change your Ev-il Ways, ba - by, Be-fore I stop

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C

lov-in' you... You've got to change,- ba - by, And ev-'ry word that I

Gm C Gm C Gm C

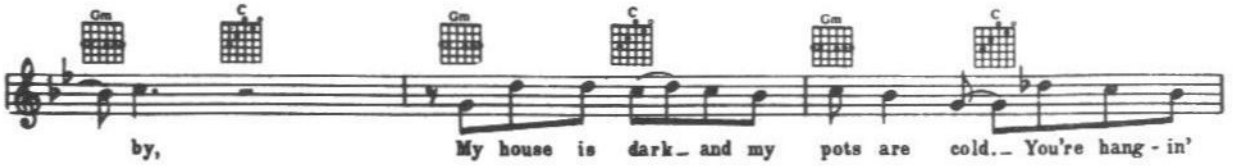
say is true. You've got me run-nin' and hid-in' all___ o-ver town, You've got me

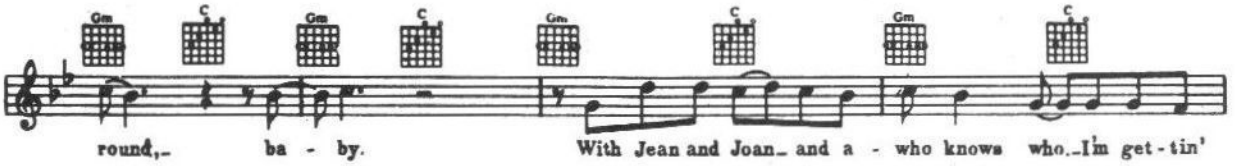
Gm C Gm C D

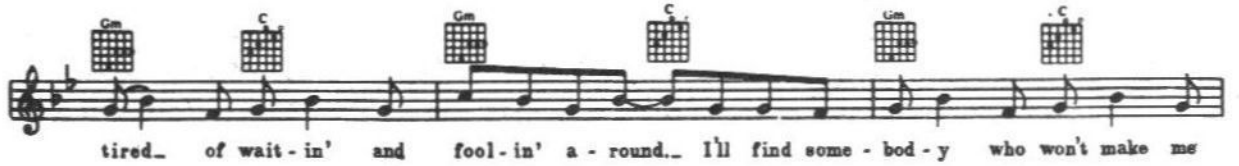
sneak-in' and a-peep-in' and run-nin' you down... This can't go on;

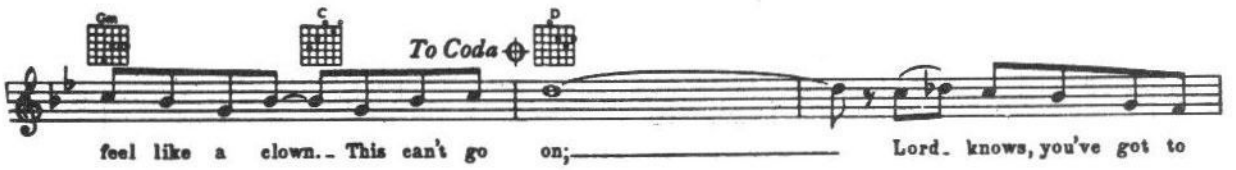
Gm C Gm C Gm C

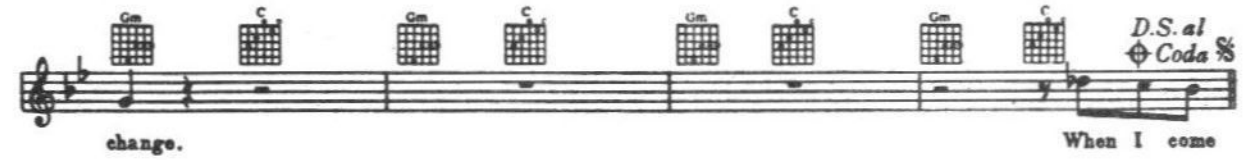
___ Lord... knows you've got to change, ba - by. When I come home,- ba-

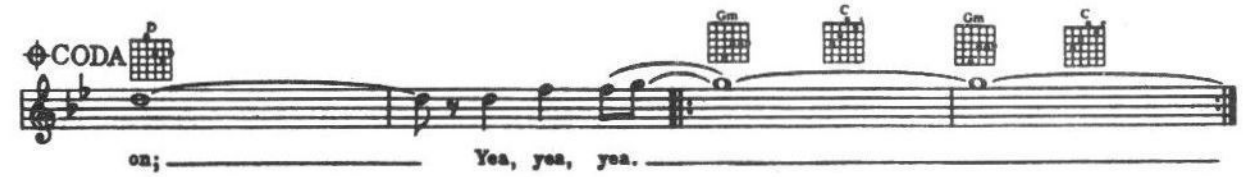

Gm C Gm C Gm C
by, My house is dark_ and my pots are cold._ You're hang - in'


Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C
round,_ ba - by. With Jean and Joan_ and a - who knows who._I'm get - tin'


Gm C Gm C Gm C
tired_ of wait - in' and fool - in' a - round._ I'll find some - bod - y who won't make me

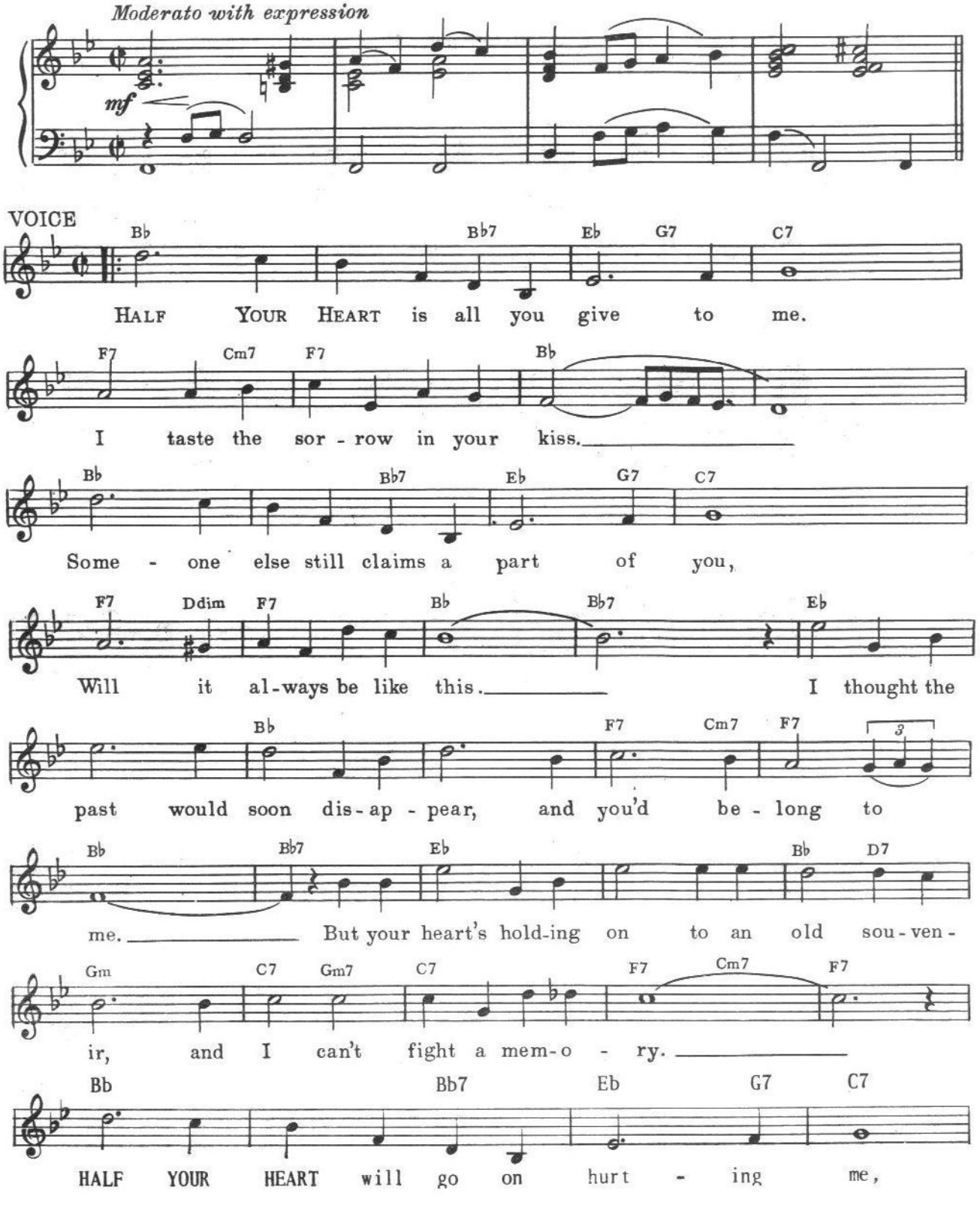

Gm C To Coda D
feel like a clown._ This can't go on;_____ Lord_ knows, you've got to

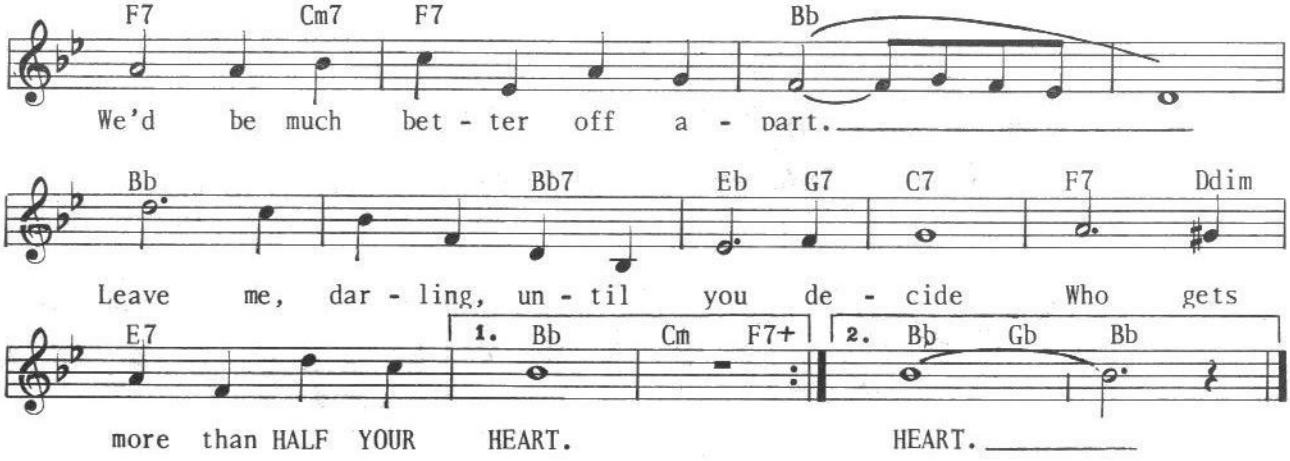

Gm C Gm C Gm C Gm C D.S. al Coda
change. When I come


CODA D Gm C Gm C
on;_____ Yea, yea, yea._____

Half Your Heart

By HAL BLAIR
and LOU DUHIG

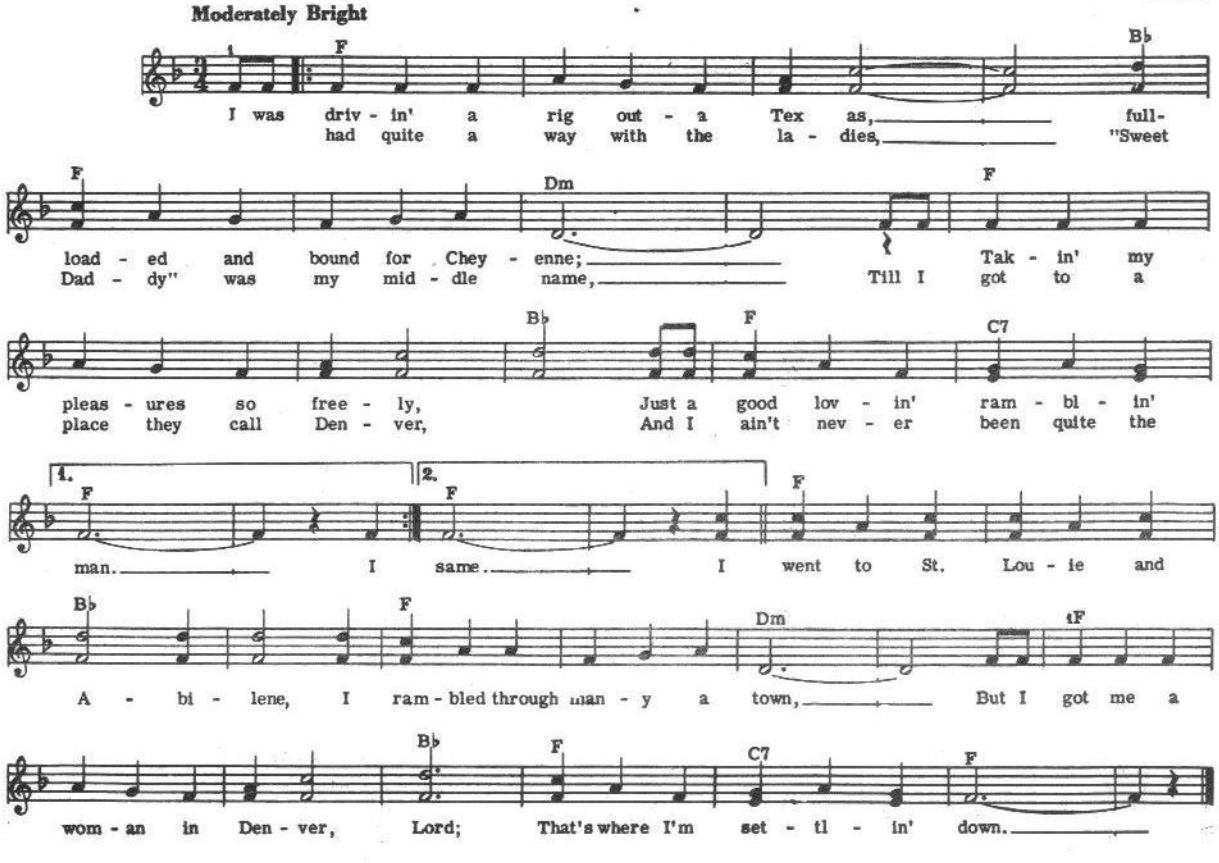




DENVER

By
RANDY SPARKS

Moderately Bright

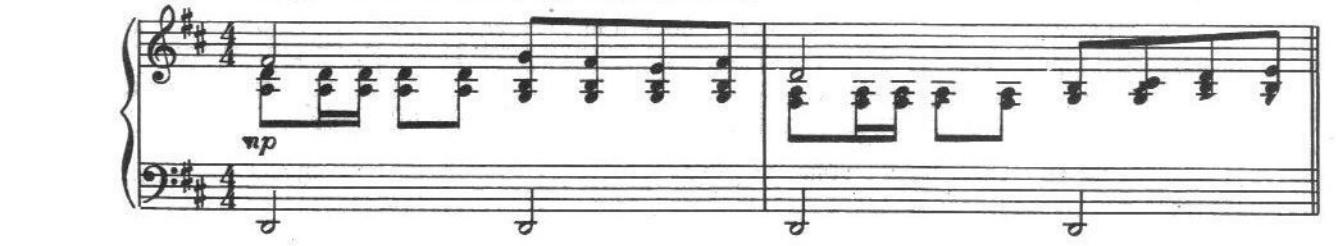


I DON'T KNOW HOW TO LOVE HIM

"JESUS CHRIST, SUPERSTAR"

Lyrics by TIM RICE
Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

Slowly. Tenderly and Very Expressively



D (Mary Magdalene, G D G D G G6 G
I don't know how to love him What to do how to

D/A A D/F# A D A
move him I've been changed yes real-ly changed In these

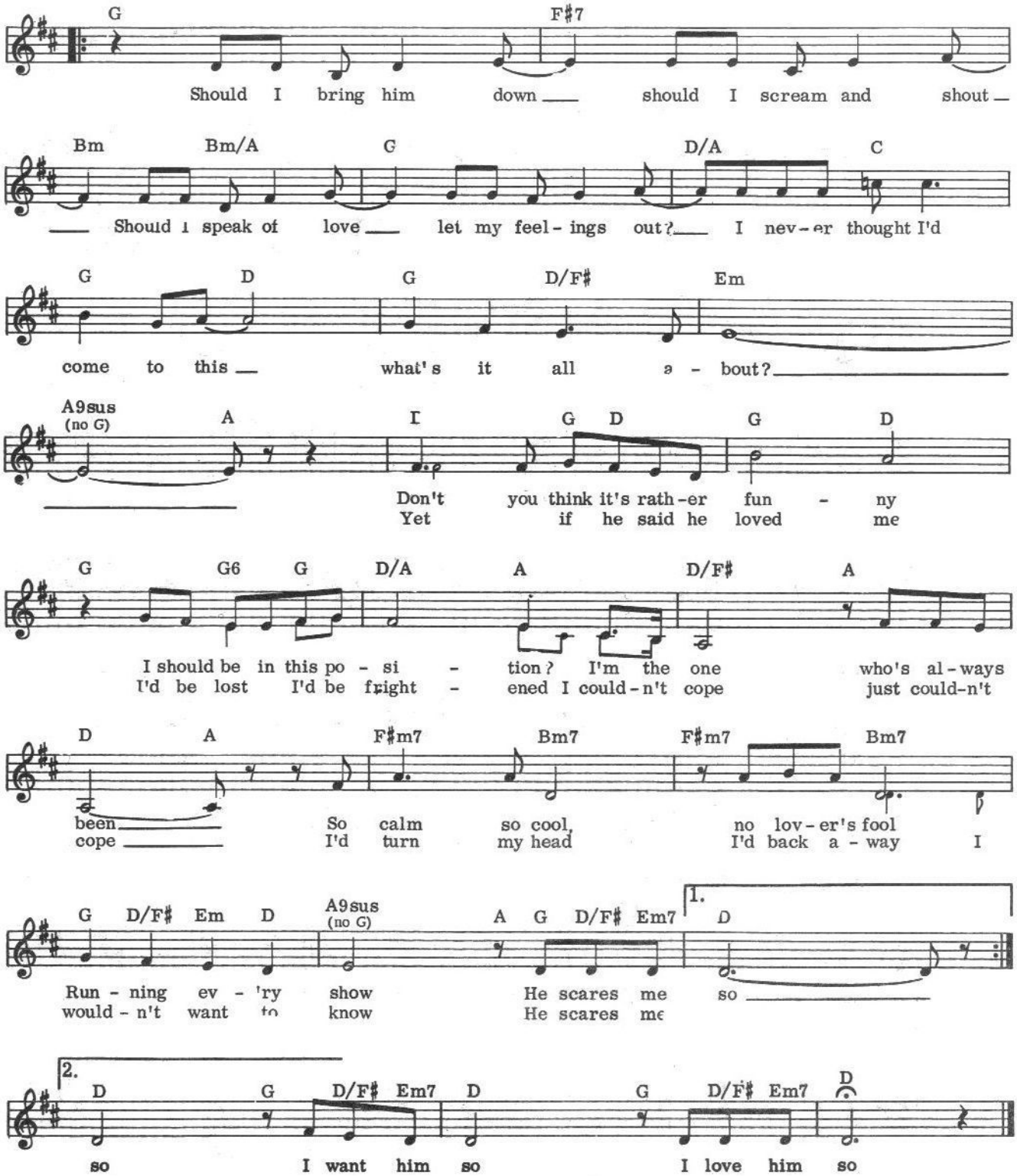
F#m7 Bm F#m7 Bm G D/F# Em D
past few days when I've seen my-self I seem like some-one

A9sus (no G) A D G D G D
else I don't know how to take this

G G6 G D/A A D/F# A
I don't see why he moves me He's a man he's just a

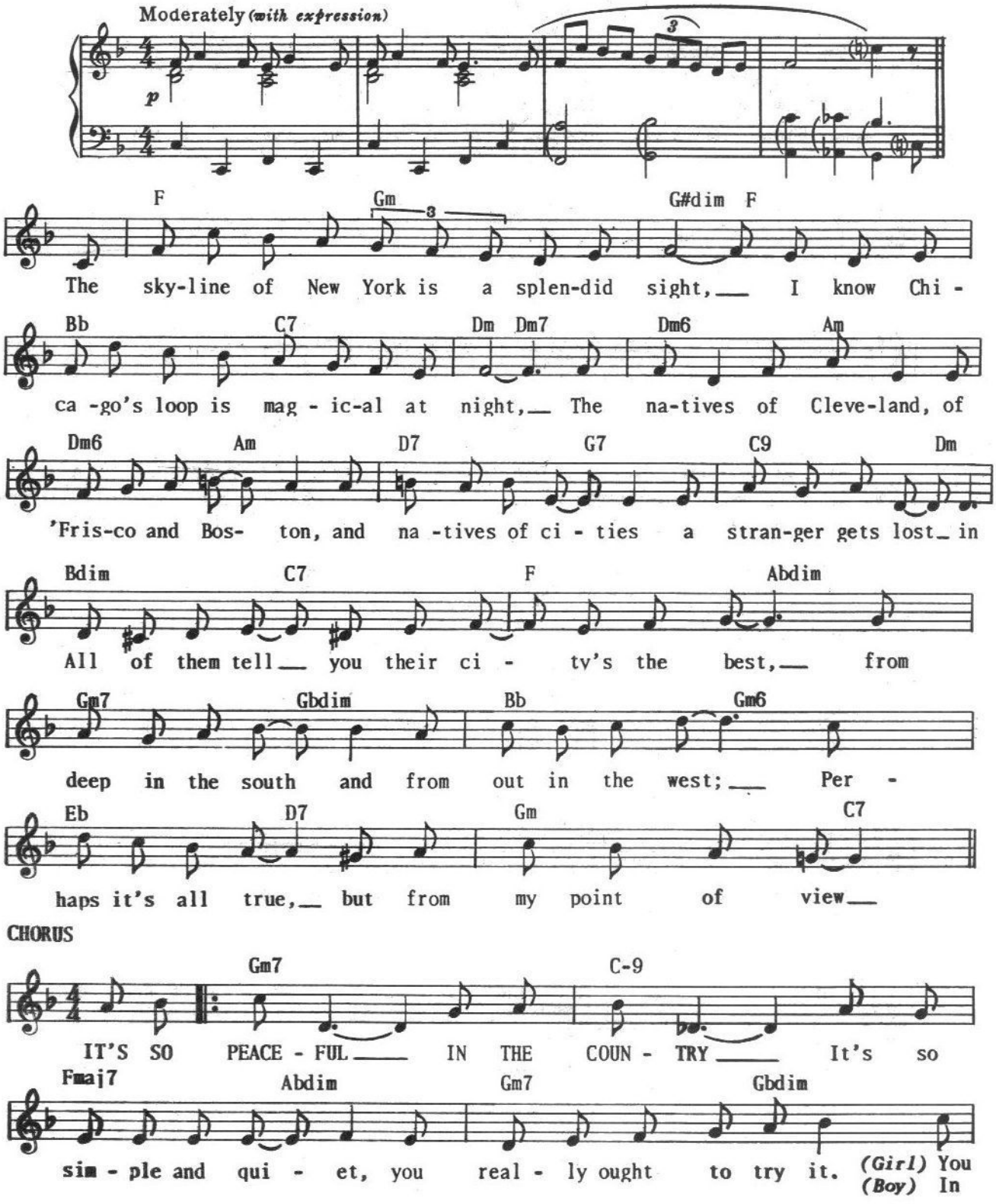
D A F#m7 Bm F#m7 Bm
man And I've had so man-y men be-fore In

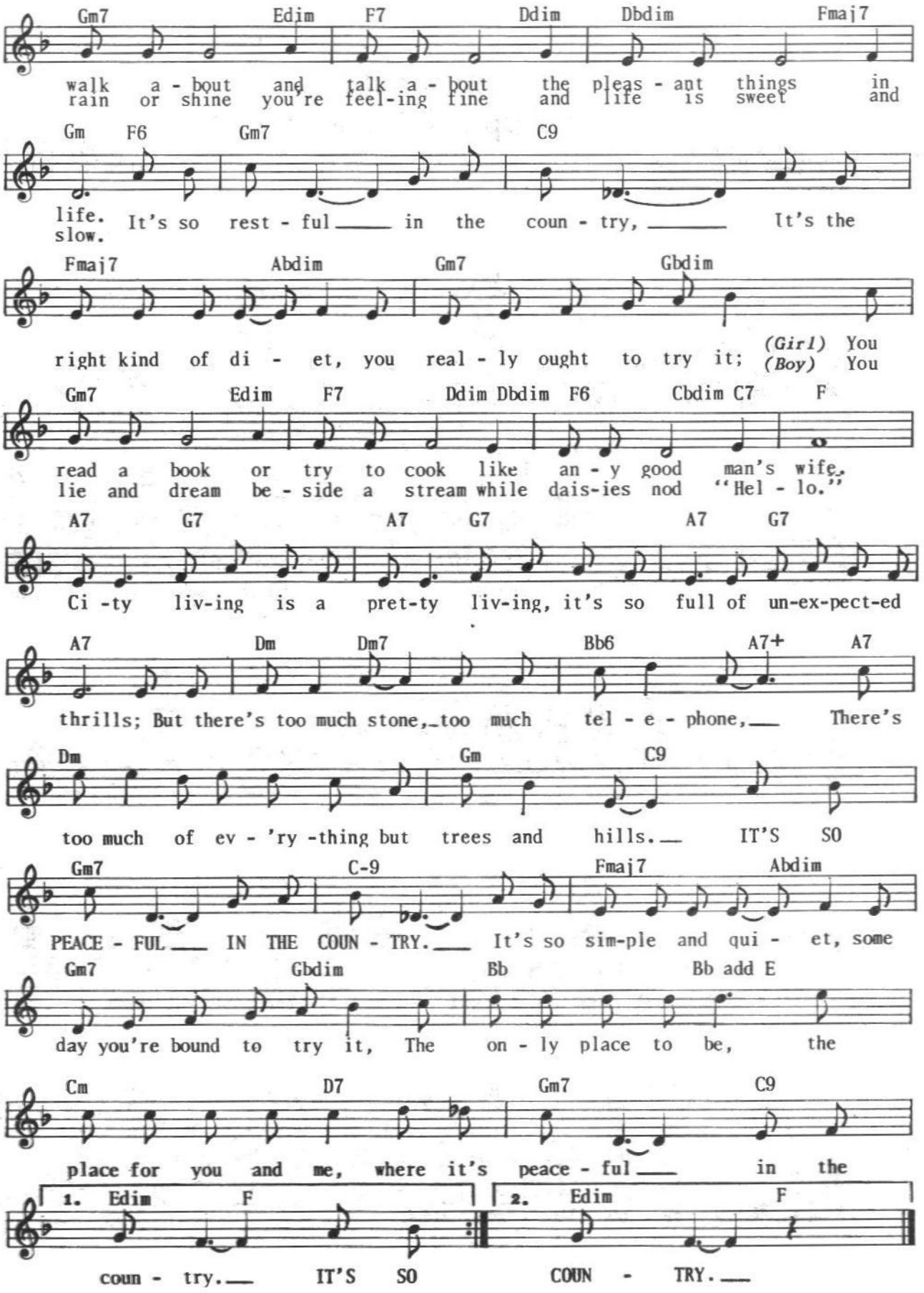
G D/F# Em D A9sus (no G) A G D/F# Em7 D
ver-y man-y ways He's just one more


G F#7
Should I bring him down should I scream and shout
Bm Bm/A G D/A C
Should I speak of love let my feel-ings out? I nev-er thought I'd
G D G D/F# Em
come to this what's it all a-bout?
A9sus (no G) A I G D G D
Don't you think it's rath-er fun-ny
Yet if he said he loved me
G G6 G D/A A D/F# A
I should be in this po-si-tion? I'm the one who's al-ways
I'd be lost I'd be fright-ened I could-n't cope just could-n't
D A F#m7 Bm7 F#m7 Bm7
been So calm so cool, no lov-er's fool
cope I'd turn my head I'd back a-way I
G D/F# Em D A9sus (no G) A G D/F# Em7 1. D
Run-ning ev-'ry show He scares me so
would-n't want to know He scares me
2. D G D/F# Em7 D G D/F# Em7 D
so I want him so I love him so

It's So Peaceful In The Country

Words and Music by
ALEC WILDER

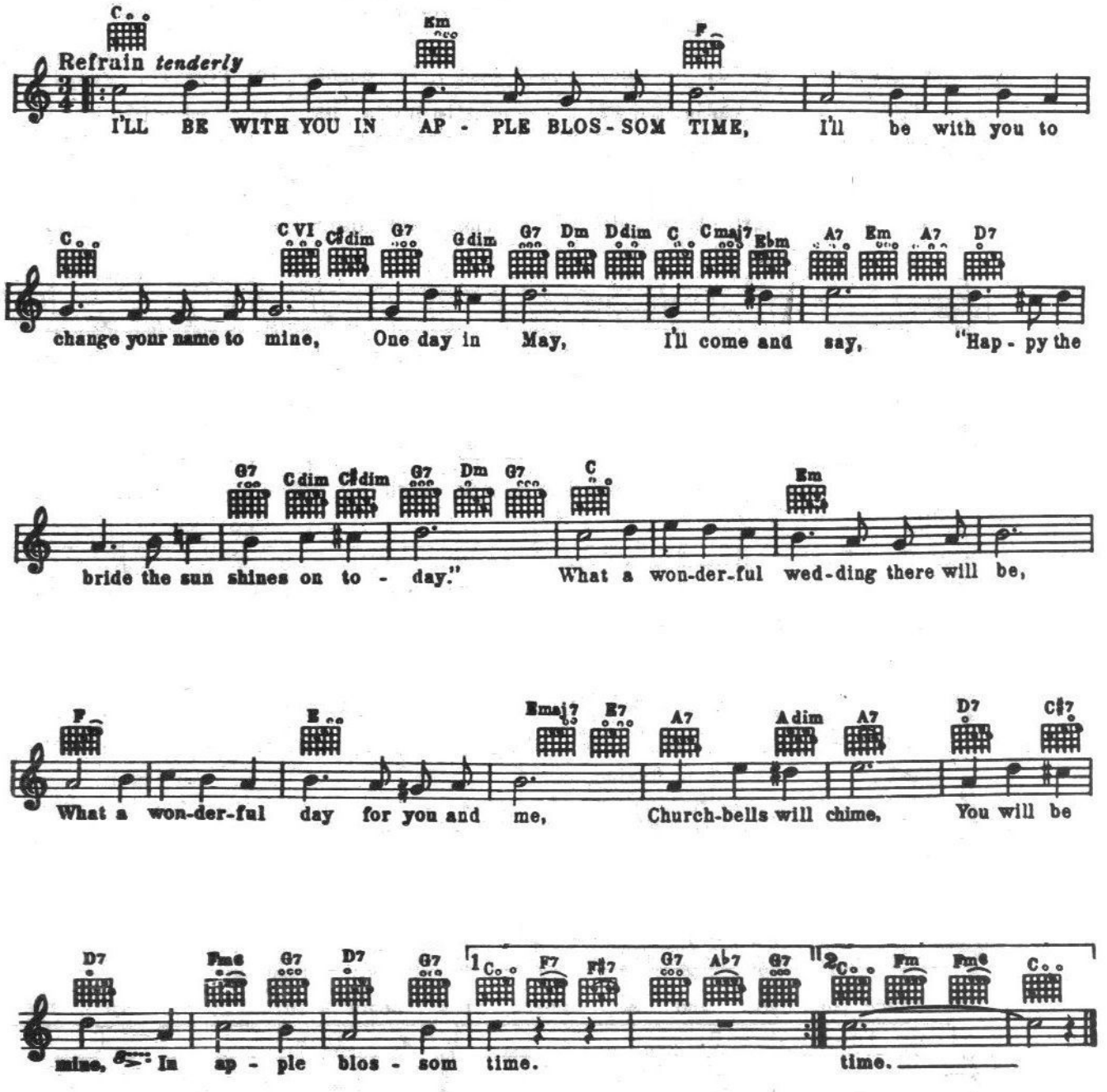



Gm7 Edim F7 Ddim Dbdim Fmaj7
walk a - bout and talk a - bout the pleas - ant things in
rain or shine you're feel-ing fine and life is sweet and
Gm F6 Gm7 C9
life. It's so rest - ful in the coun - try, It's the
slow.
Fmaj7 Abdim Gm7 Gbdim
right kind of di - et, you real - ly ought to try it; (Girl) You (Boy) You
Gm7 Edim F7 Ddim Dbdim F6 Cbdim C7 F
read a book or try to cook like an - y good man's wife.
lie and dream be - side a stream while dais-ies nod "Hel - lo."
A7 G7 A7 G7 A7 G7
Ci -ty liv-ing is a pret-ty liv-ing, it's so full of un-ex-pect-ed
A7 Dm Dm7 Bb6 A7+ A7
thrills; But there's too much stone, too much tel - e - phone, There's
Dm Gm C9
too much of ev - 'ry -thing but trees and hills. IT'S SO
Gm7 C-9 Fmaj7 Abdim
PEACE - FUL IN THE COUN - TRY. It's so sim-ple and qui - et, some
Gm7 Gbdim Bb Bb add E
day you're bound to try it, The on - ly place to be, the
Cm D7 Gm7 C9
place for you and me, where it's peace - ful in the
1. Edim F
coun - try. IT'S SO
2. Edim F
COUN - TRY.

I'll Be With You
In Apple Blossom Time

Words by
NEVILLE FLEESON

Melody by
ALBERT VON TILZER



From the BILLY GRAHAM Picture "OIL TOWN, U.S.A."

Somebody Bigger Than You And I

By JOHNNY LANGE (A. S. C. A. P.)
HY HEATH (A. S. C. A. P.)
and SONNY BURKE (A. S. C. A. P.)

Moderato (with much feeling)

CHORUS

Eb Ebmaj7 Cm Gm A7 Ab9 Eb Fm7 Bb7
Who made the moun-tain, who made the tree, Who made the riv-er flow to the sea, And

Cm Gm Abmaj7 Eb Cm Cm7 F7 Bb7
who hung the moon in the star-ry sky? SOME-BOD-Y BIG-GER THAN YOU AND I.

Eb Ebmaj7 Cm Gm A7 Ab9 Eb Cb7 Fm7 Bb7
Who makes the flow-ers bloom in the spring, Who writes the song for the rob-in to sing, And

Cm Gm Abmaj7 Cb7 Eb Cm
who sends the rain when the earth is dry? SOME-BOD-Y BIG-GER THAN

F7 Bb7 Eb Fm7 Bb7-9 Eb Fm7 Gm Cm7 Fm7 Bb7-9 Eb Ebm
YOU AND I— He lights the way when the road is long, Keeps you com-pan-y. With

Bb Gm7 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Cm Cm7 F7 Fm7 Bb7
love to guide you He walks be-side you, Just like he walks with me.

Eb Ebmaj7 Cm Gm A7 Ab9 Eb Cb7 Fm7 Bb7
When I am wear-y, Filled with des-pair, Who gives me cour-age to go on from there, And

Cm Gm Ab Cb7 Eb Cm
who gives me faith that will nev-er die? SOME-BOD-Y BIG-GER THAN

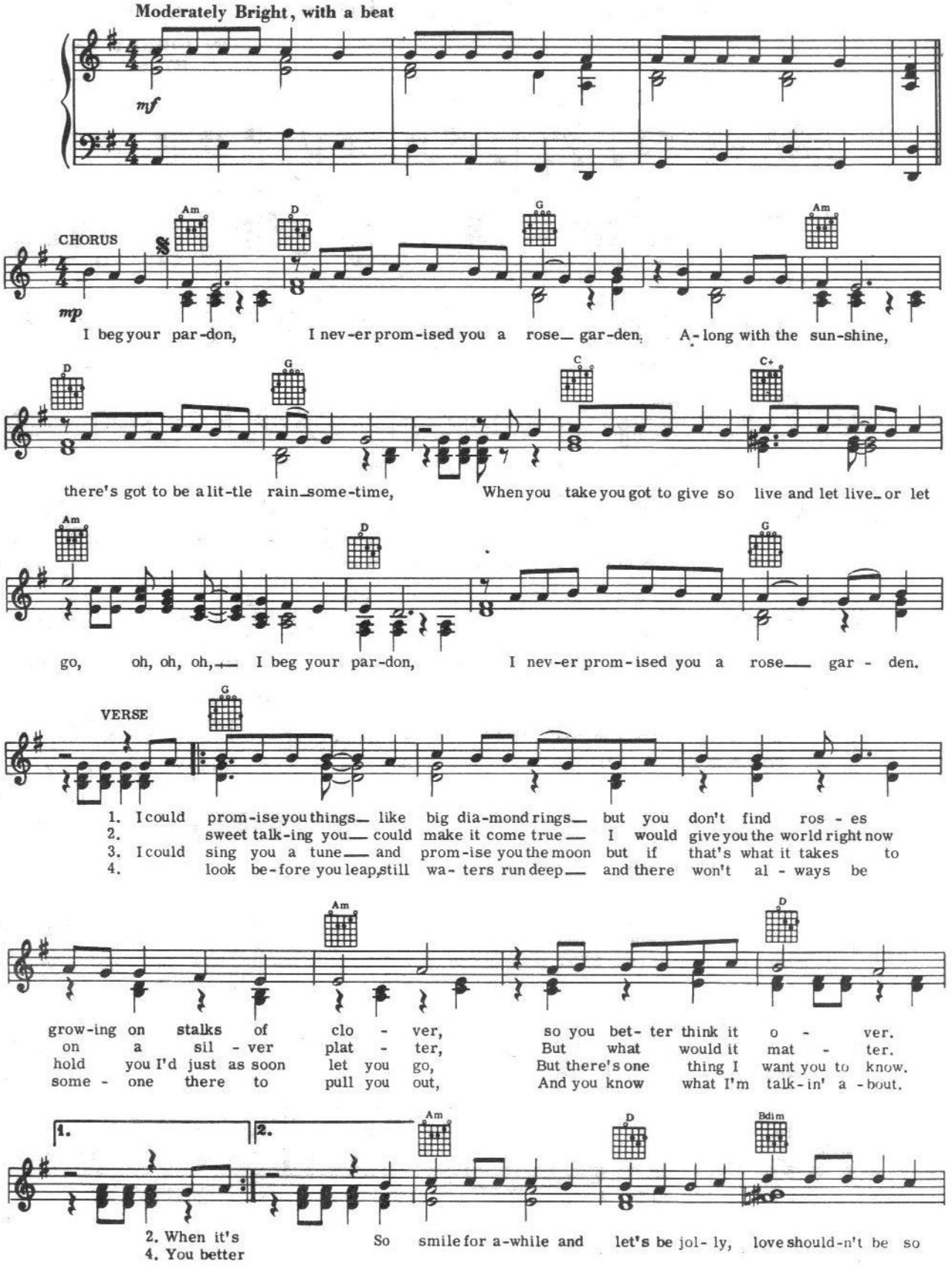
Fm Fm7 1 Eb Fm7 Bb7-9 2 Eb Cb Eb
YOU AND I— I—

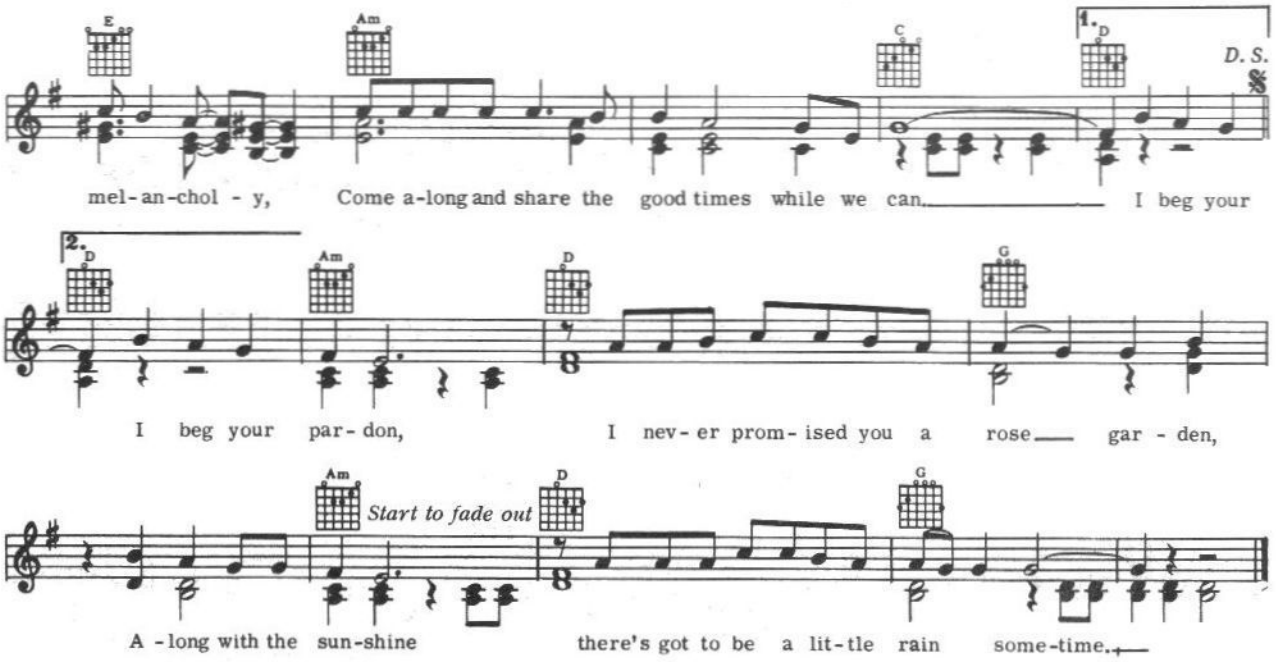
(I Never Promised You A)

ROSE GARDEN

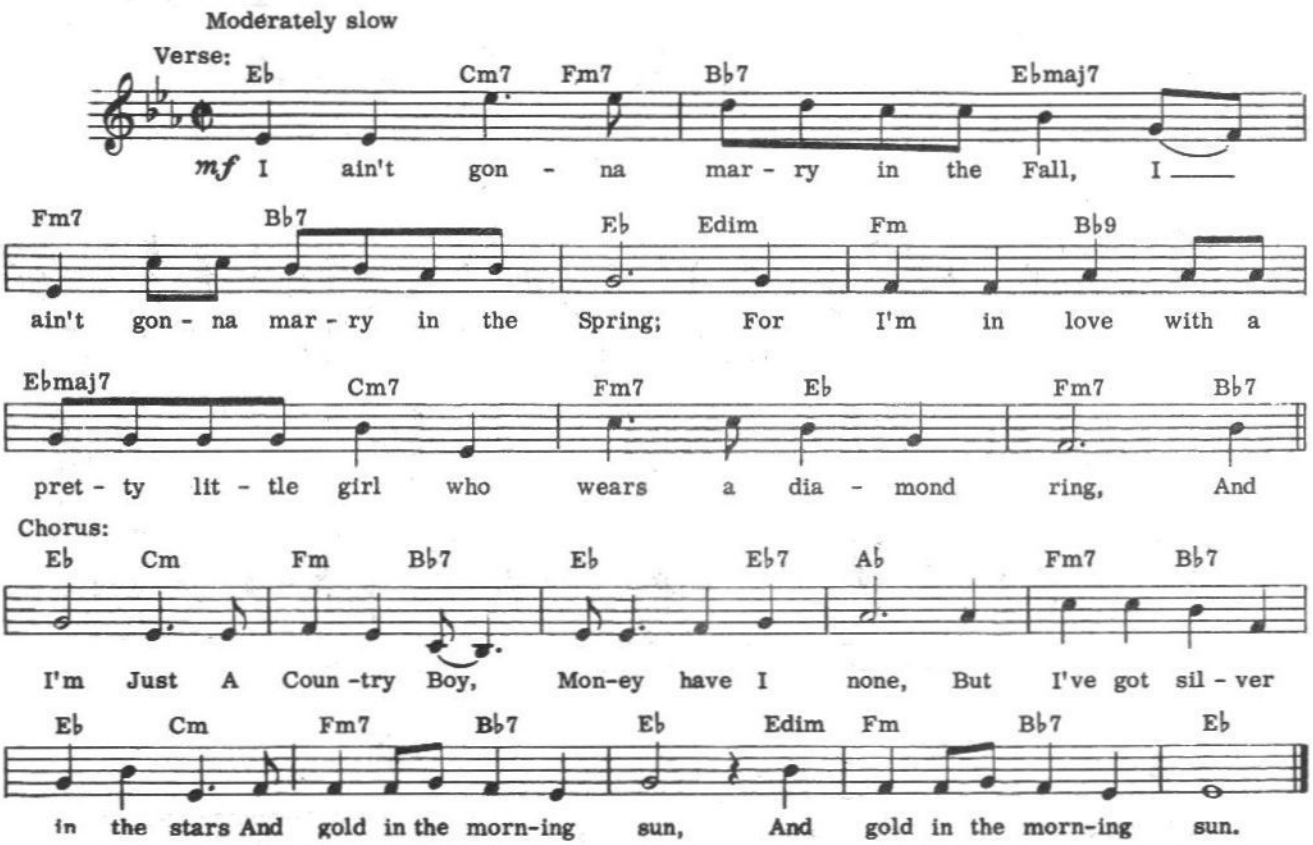
LYNN ANDERSON 1970

By
JOE SOUTH





I'M JUST A COUNTRY BOY



TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

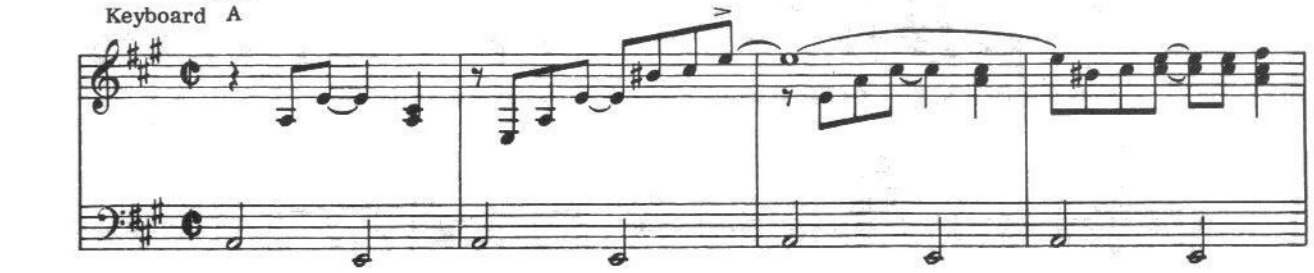
JOHN DENVER 1971

Words and Music by
BILL DANOFF, TAFFY NIVERT
and JOHN DENVER

Bright Country tempo

Guitar (Capo up 2 frets) G

Keyboard A



G A Em F♯m

Al - most heav - en, West Vir - gin - ia,
mem - 'ries gath - er 'round her,

D E C D G A

Blue Ridge Moun - tains, Shen - an - do - ah Riv - er.
min - er's la - dy, stran - ger to blue wa - ter.

Em F♯m

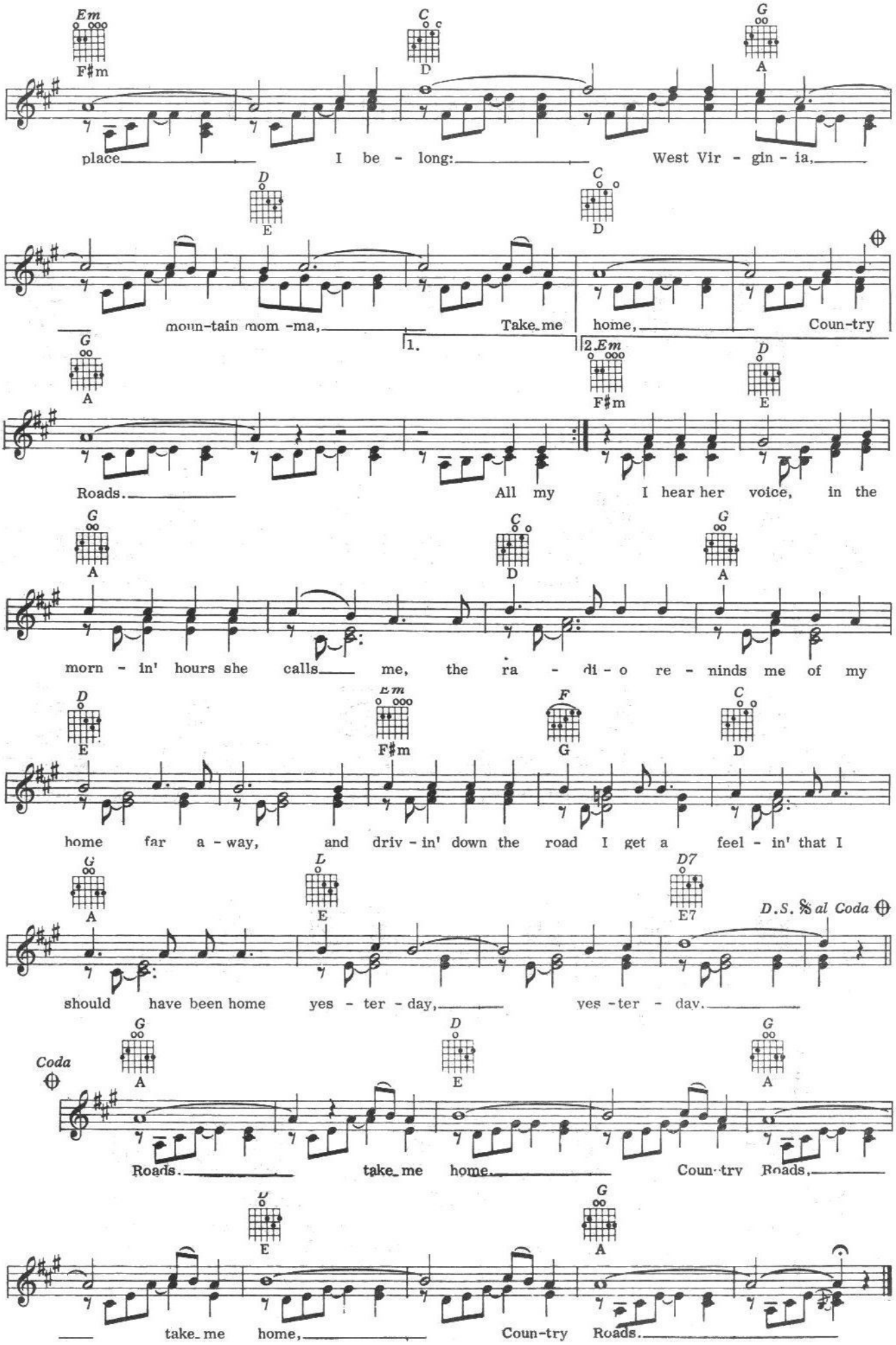
Life is old there, old - er than the trees,
Dark and dust - y, paint - ed on the sky,

D E C D G A

young - er than the moun - tains grow - in' like a breeze.
mist - y taste of moon - shine, tear - drop in my eye.

𝄋 G A D E

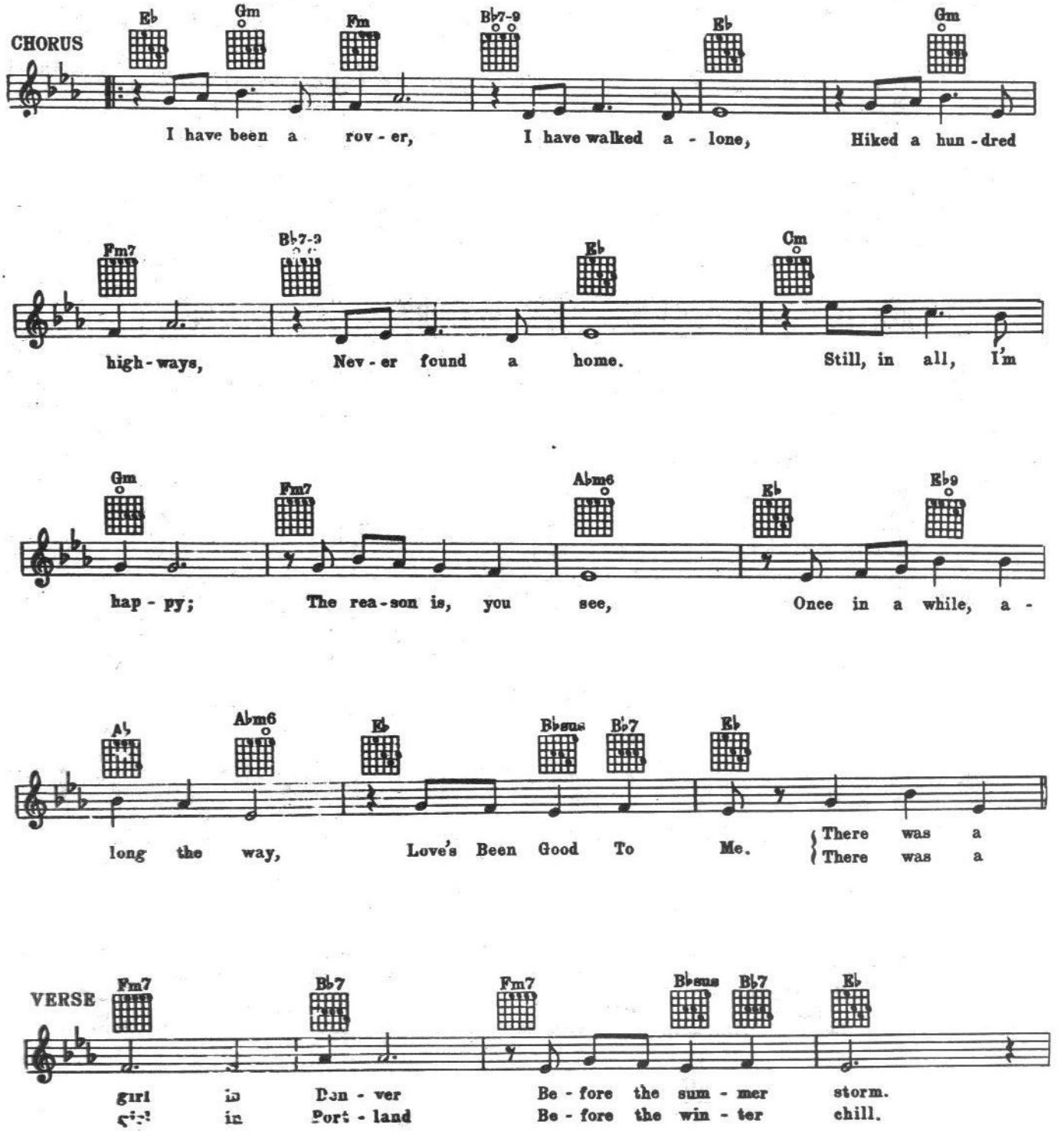
Coun - try Roads, take me home to the

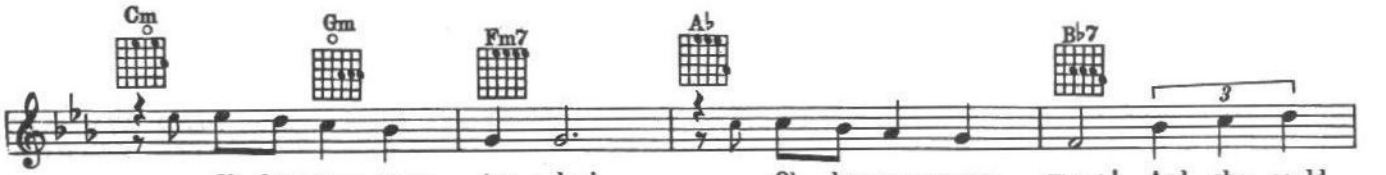

Em
F♯m
C
D
G
A
place I be - long: West Vir - gin - ia,
D
E
C
D
moun-tain mom -ma, Take me home, Coun-try
1.
2.Em
F♯m
D
E
Roads. All my I hear her voice, in the
G
A
C
D
G
A
morn - in' hours she calls me, the ra - di - o re - minds me of my
D
E
Em
F♯m
F
G
C
D
home far a - way, and driv - in' down the road I get a feel - in' that I
G
A
L
E
D7
E7
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
should have been home yes - ter - day, yes - ter - day.
Coda
G
A
D
E
G
A
Roads. take me home. Coun-try Roads,
D
E
G
A
take me home, Coun-try Roads.

LOVE'S BEEN GOOD TO ME

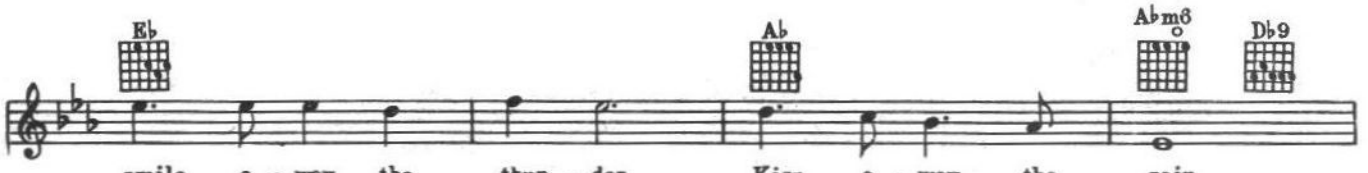
Words and Music by
ROD McKUEN

Moderately

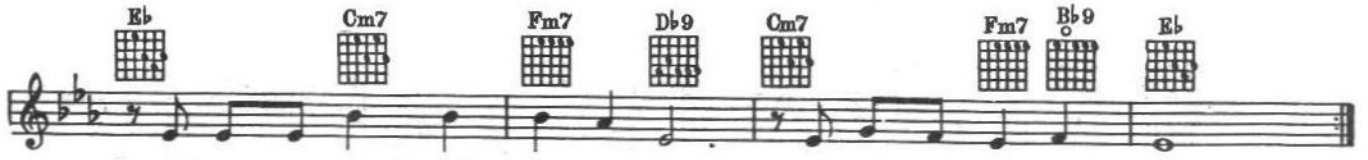




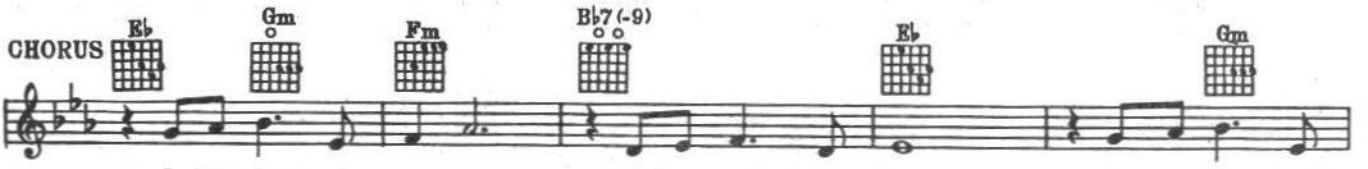
Oh her arms were ten - der! Oh, her arms were warm! And she could
We used to go a court - ing A - long Oc - to - ber Hill. And she could



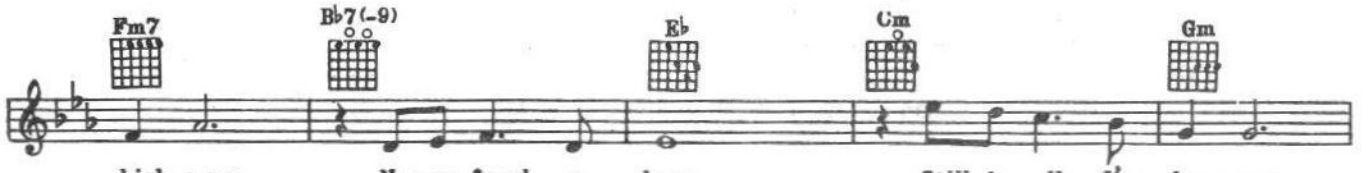
smile a - way the thun - der Kiss a - way the rain.
laugh a - way the dark clouds. Cry a - way the snow.



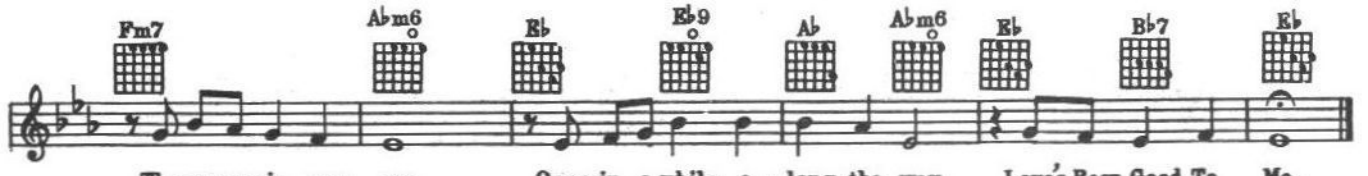
And ev - en though she's gone a - way you won't hear me com - plain.
It seems like on - ly yes - ter - day as down the road I go.



I have been a rov - er, I have walked a - lone, Hiked a hun - dred



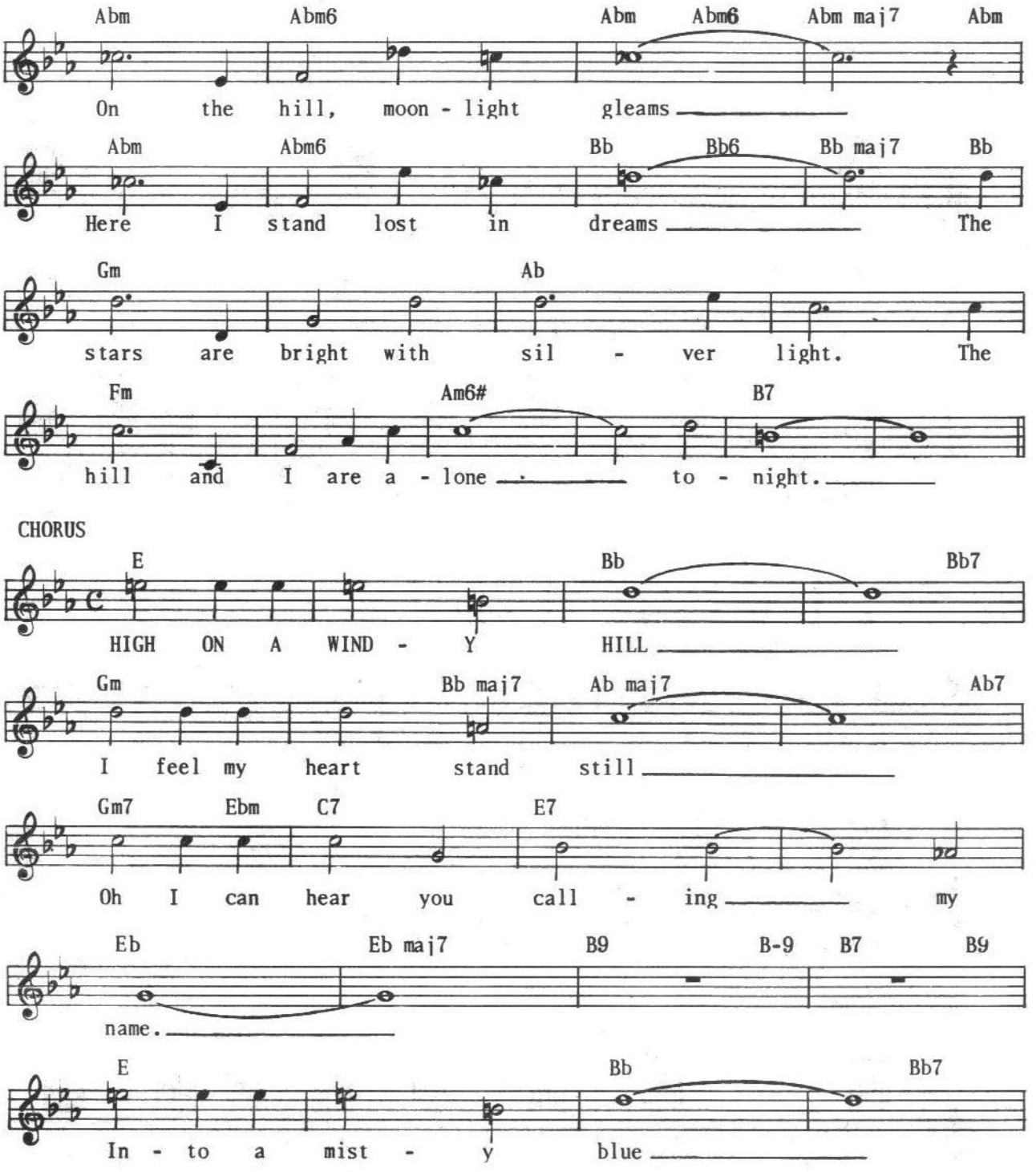
high - ways, Nev - er found a home. Still, in all, I'm hap - py;

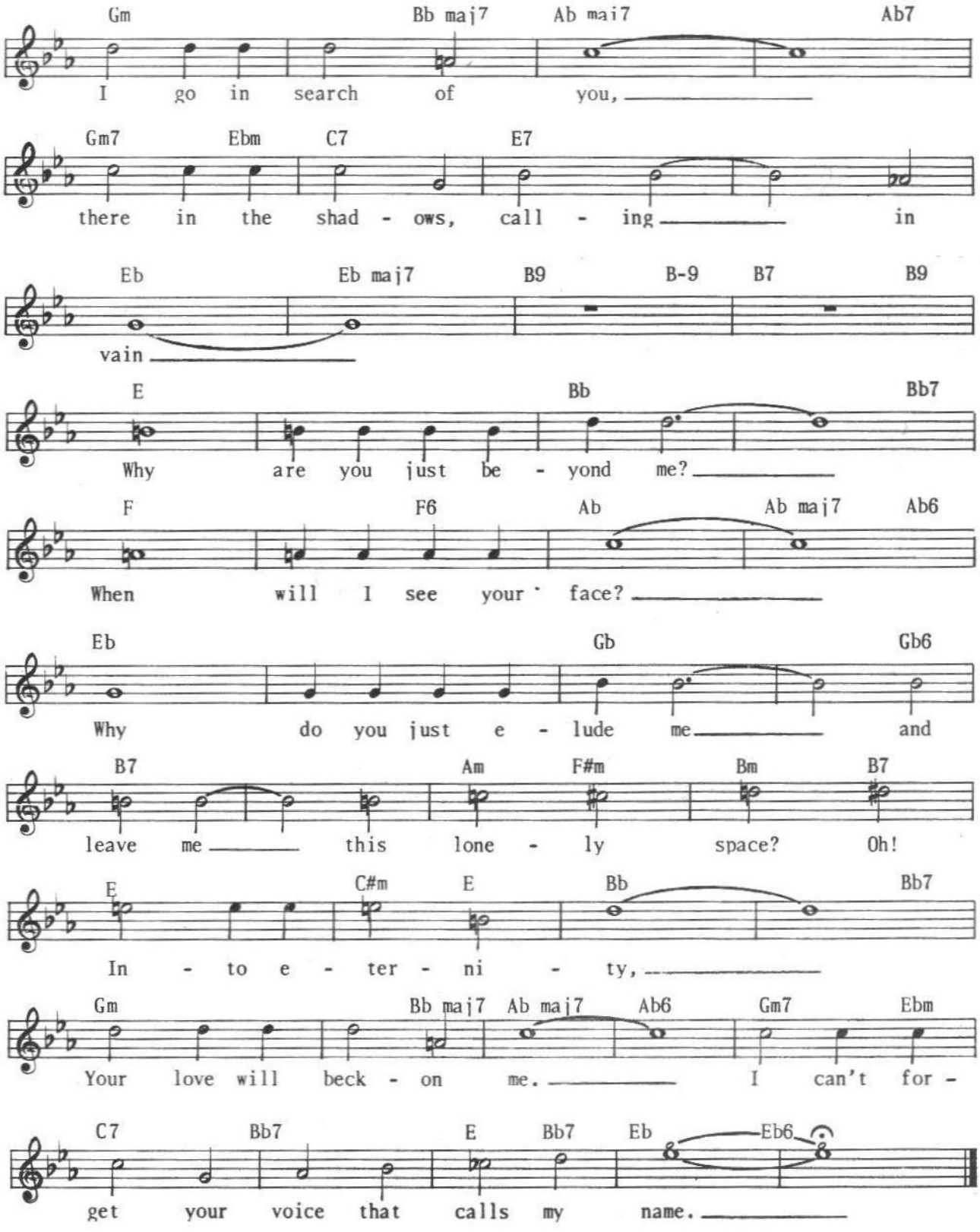


The rea - son is, you see, Once in a while a - long the way, Love's Been Good To Me.

High On A Windy Hill

By JOAN WHITNEY
& ALEX KRAMER

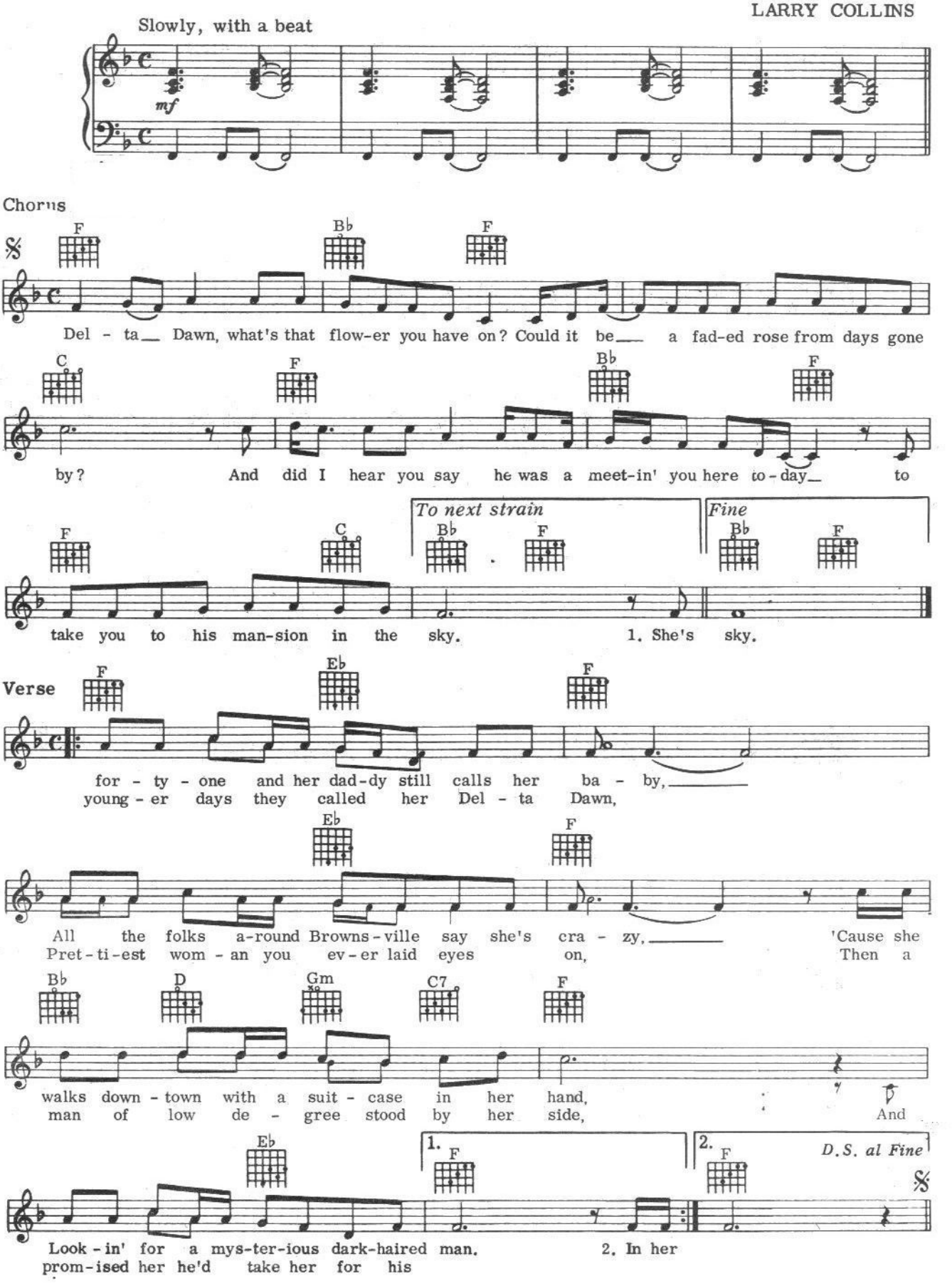



Gm Bb maj7 Ab maj7 Ab7
I go in search of you,
Gm7 Ebm C7 E7
there in the shad - ows, call - ing in
Eb Eb maj7 B9 B-9 B7 B9
vain
E Bb Bb7
Why are you just be - yond me?
F F6 Ab Ab maj7 Ab6
When will I see your face?
Eb Gb Gb6
Why do you just e - lude me and
B7 Am F#m Bm B7
leave me this lone - ly space? Oh!
E C#m E Bb Bb7
In - to e - ter - ni - ty,
Gm Bb maj7 Ab maj7 Ab6 Gm7 Ebm
Your love will beck - on me. I can't for -
C7 Bb7 E Bb7 Eb Eb6
get your voice that calls my name.

DELTA DAWN

HELEN REDDY 1973

Words and Music by
ALEX HARVEY
LARRY COLLINS



God Bless The Child

Words and Music by
ARTHUR HERZOG, Jr.
and BILLIE HOLIDAY

REFRAIN

Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab6 Ebmaj7 Eb Ab6 Bbm7 Bbϕ7 Eb7

Them that's got shall get, Them that's not shall lose, So the Bi-ble says, And it
Strong gets more while the weak ones fade, Emp-ty pock-ets don't ev-er

Bbm7 Bbϕ7 Eb7 Abmaj7 Abm(#9) Gm7 C9(b9)

still is news. } Ma -ma may have, Pa -pa may have, But GOD BLESS THE CHILD THAT'S
make the grade .}

Fm7 Bb7 Gb6 1 Fm7 2 Eb

GOT HIS OWN - THAT'S GOT HIS OWN. Yes, the

Cm Cm(#7) Cm Cm6 Gm7 Dϕ7 G7

Mon - ey, you got lots o'friends,_ Crowd - in' round the door;

Cm Cm(#9) Cm7 Cm6 Gm7 C7 Fϕ7 Bb7

When you're gone and spen-in' ends_ They don't come no more. Rich re-

Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab6 Ebmaj7 Eb7 Ab6 Bbm7 Bbϕ7 Eb9 Bbm7 Bbϕ7 Eb9

la - tions give, crust of bread and such, You can help your-self,
But don't take too much!

Abmaj9 Abm(#9) Gm7 C9 (b9)

Ma - ma may have, Pa - pa may have, But GOD BLESS THE CHILD THAT'S

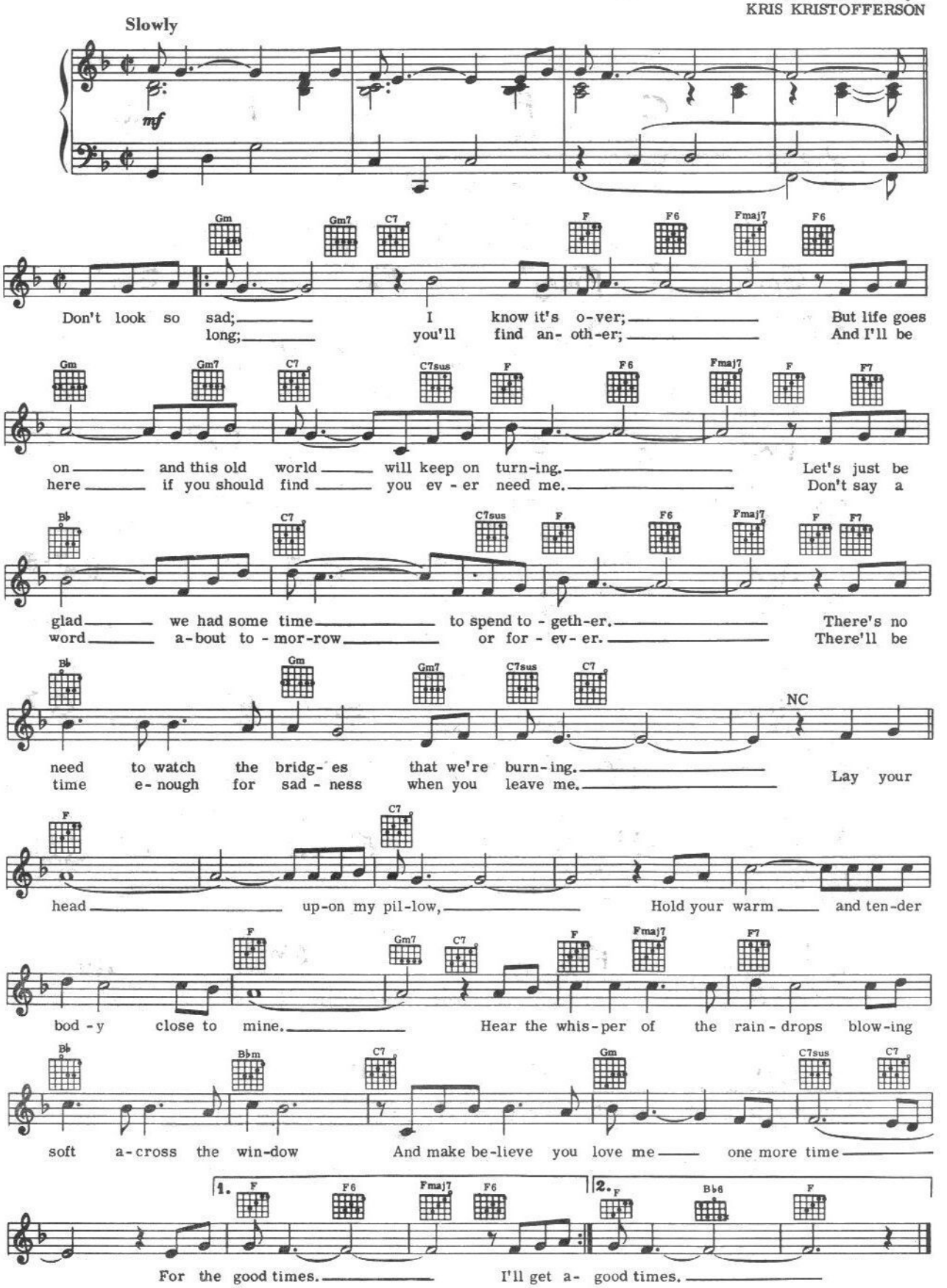
Fm7 Bb7 Eb6

GOT HIS OWN_ THAT'S GOT HIS OWN._____

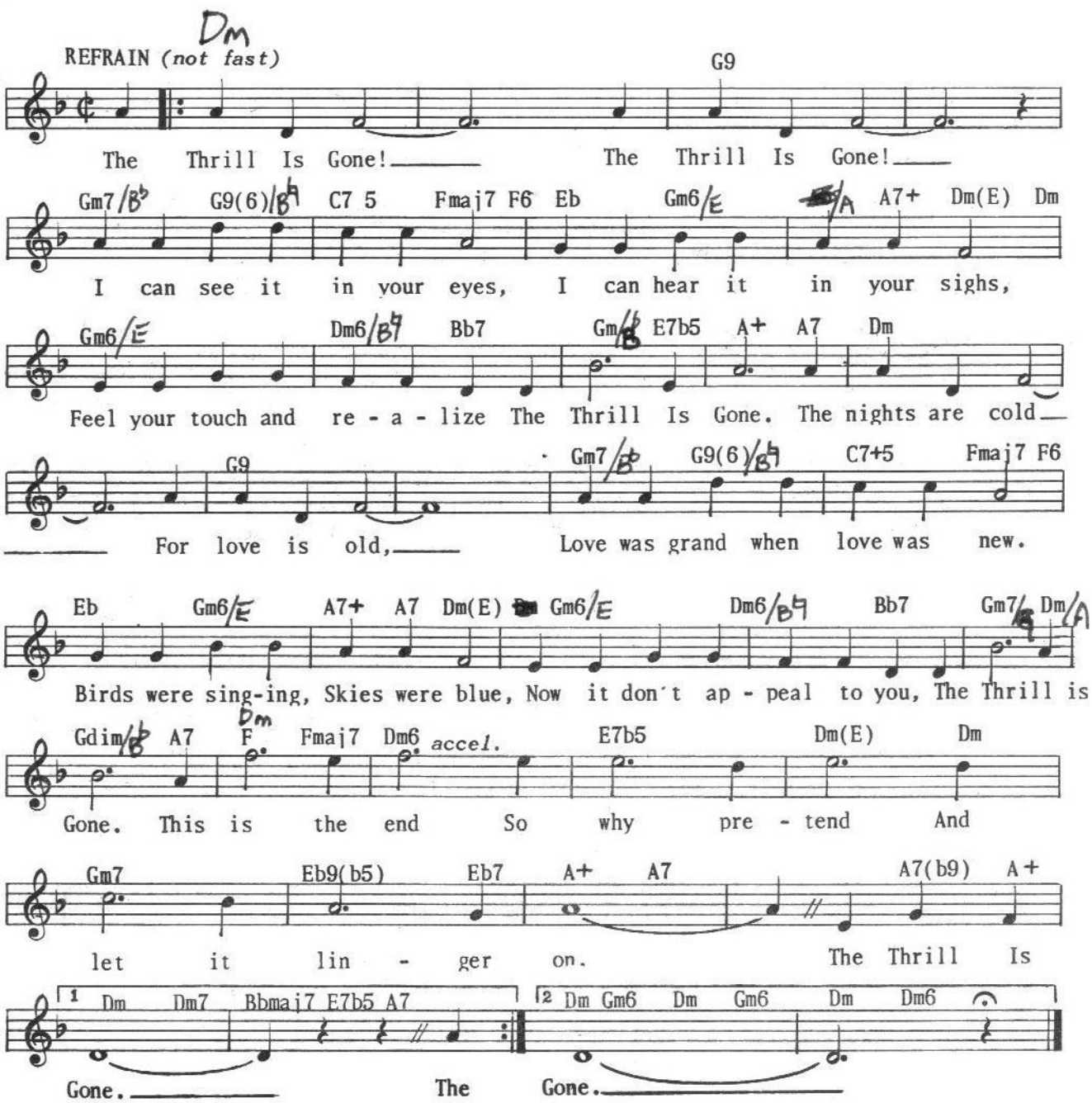
FOR THE GOOD TIMES

RAY PRICE 1970

Words and Music by
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON



The Thrill Is Gone



BORN TO LOSE

TED DAFFAN + HIS TEXANS 1943

Words and Music by
"FRANKIE BROWN"
(TED DAFFAN)

Moderately

F/G G7 C F G7 C Am E C7

Born To Lose, I've lived my life in vain; Ev - 'ry
Born To Lose, my ev - 'ry hope is gone; It's so

F C G7 C G7 C C7

dream has on - ly brought me pain; All my life I've
hard to face that emp - ty dawn; You were all the

Gm7 C7 F G7 Dm7 G7

al - ways been so blue; Born To Lose and now I'm los - in'
hap - pi - ness I knew; Born To Lose and now I'm los - in'

C Eb° Dm7 G7 F/G G7 C F G7 C Am E

you. Born To Lose, it seems so hard to bear;
you. There's no use to dream of hap- pi - ness;

C7 F C G7 C G7

How I long to al - ways have you near; You've grown
All I see is on - ly lone - li - ness; All my

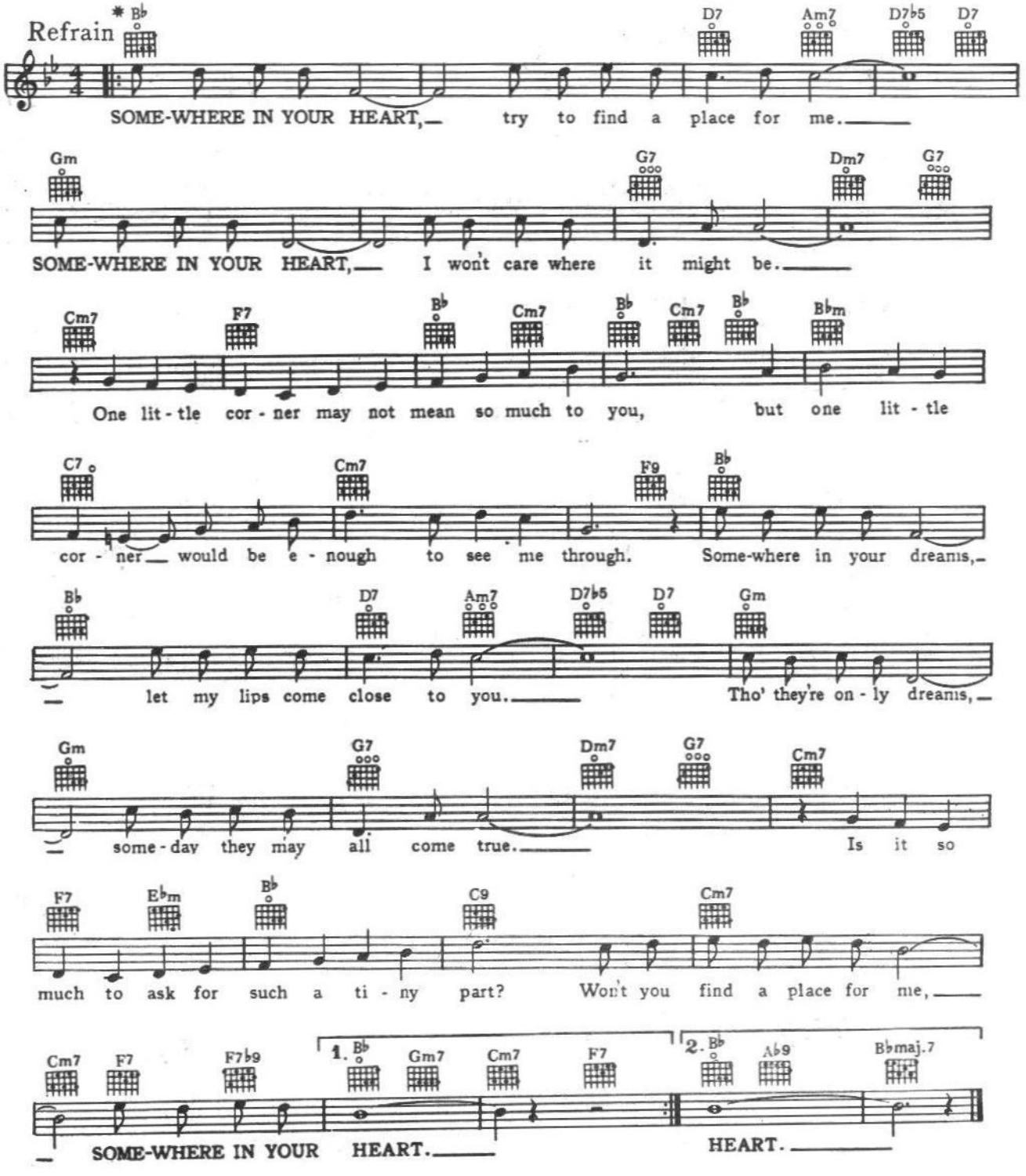
C C7 Gm7 C7 F G7 Dm7

tired and now you say we're through;
life I've al - ways been so blue; } Born To Lose, and

G7 1. C Eb° Dm7 G7 F/G G7 2. C Ab7 C

now I'm los - in' you. Born To you.

SOMEWHERE IN YOUR HEART

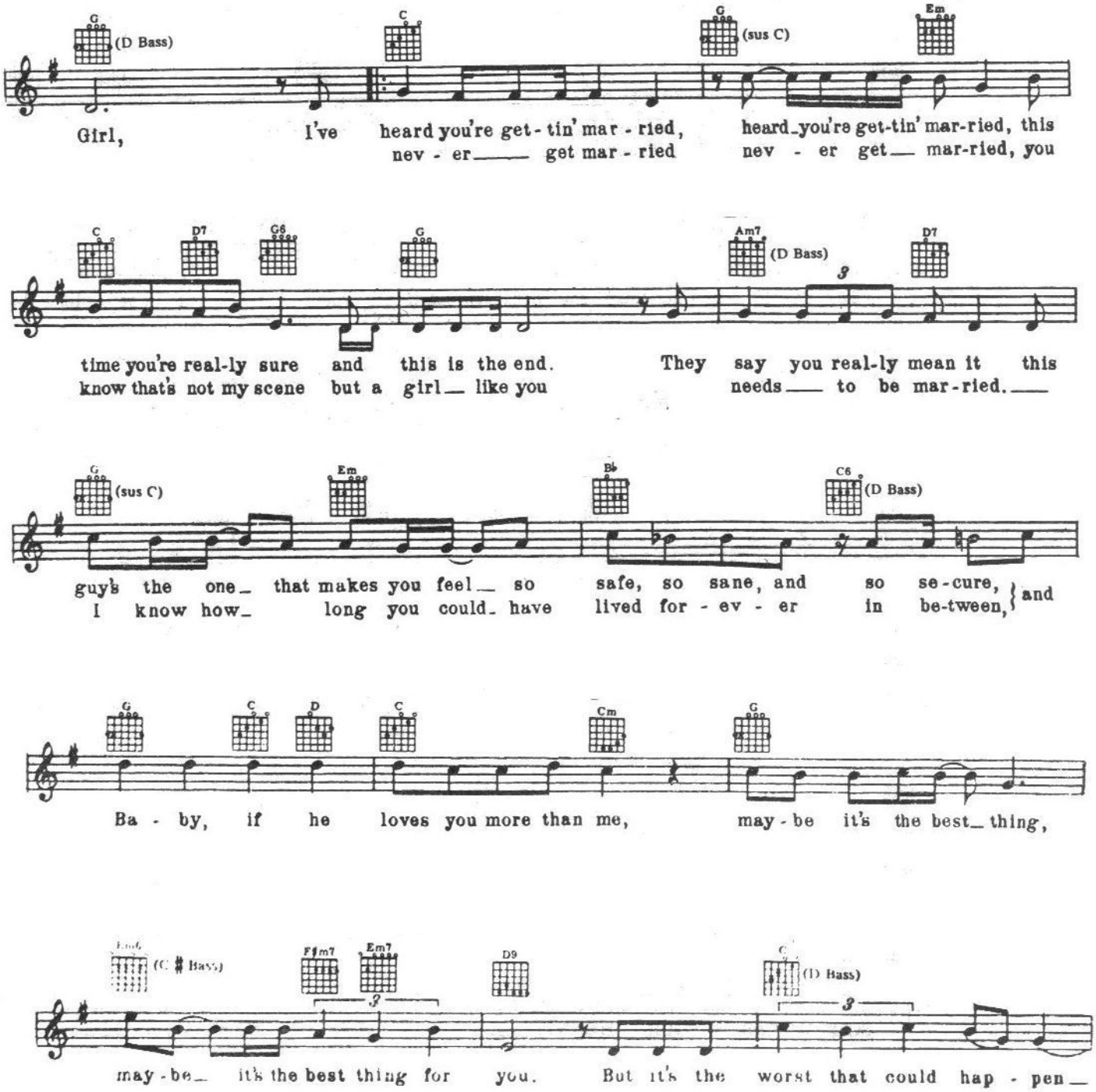


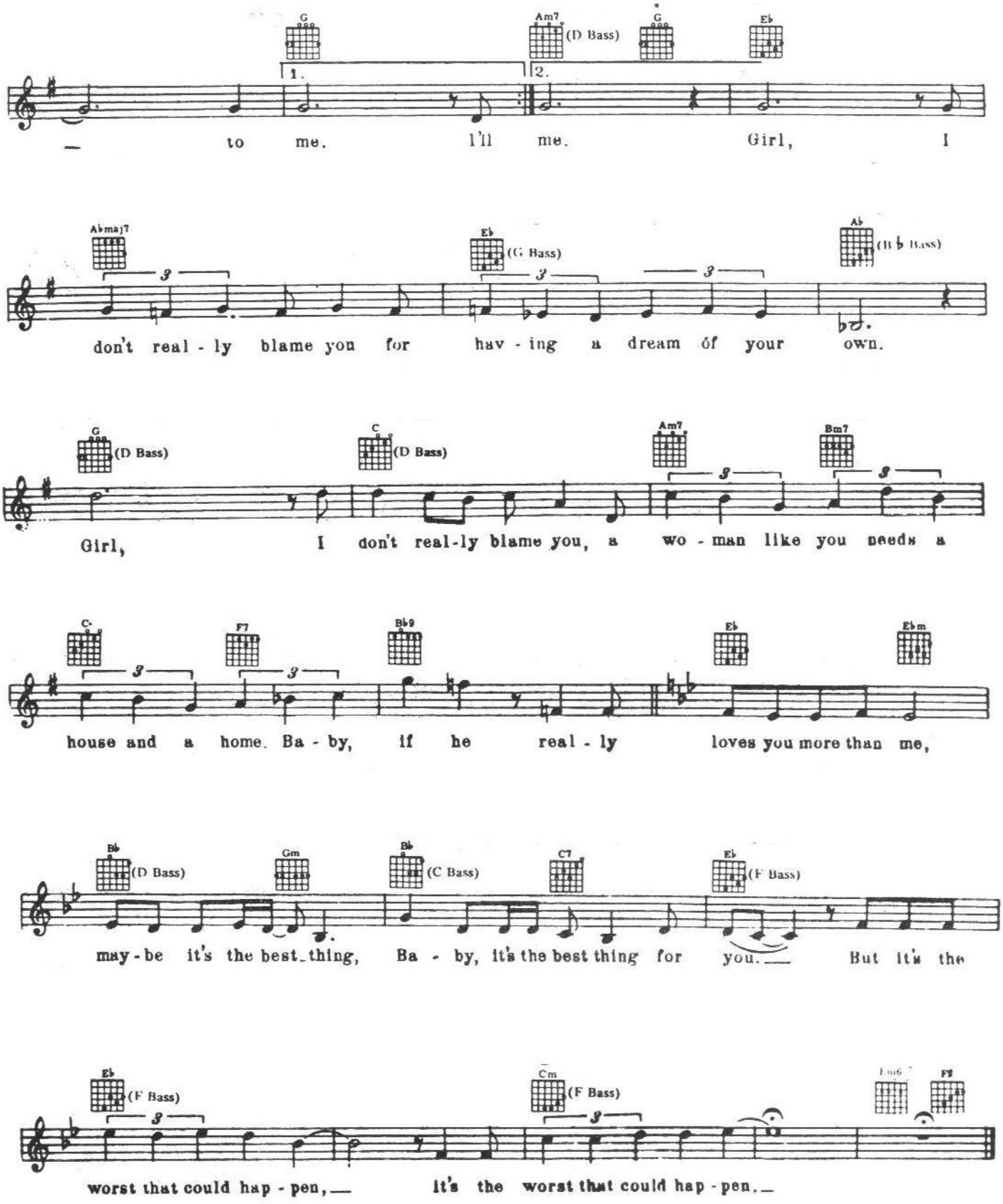
THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN

BROOKLYN BRIDGE 1968

By
JIM WEBB

Medium Rock Beat




G
Am7 (D Bass)
G
E♭
1.
2.
— to me. I'll me. Girl, I
A♭maj7
E♭ (G Bass)
A♭ (B♭ Bass)
don't real - ly blame you for hav - ing a dream of your own.
G (D Bass)
C (D Bass)
Am7
Bm7
Girl, I don't real-ly blame you, a wo - man like you needs a
C
F7
B♭9
E♭
E♭m
house and a home. Ba - by, if he real - ly loves you more than me,
B♭ (D Bass)
Gm
B♭ (C Bass)
C7
E♭ (F Bass)
may - be it's the best thing, Ba - by, it's the best thing for you. But it's the
E♭ (F Bass)
Cm (F Bass)
Fm6
F9
worst that could hap - pen, it's the worst that could hap - pen.

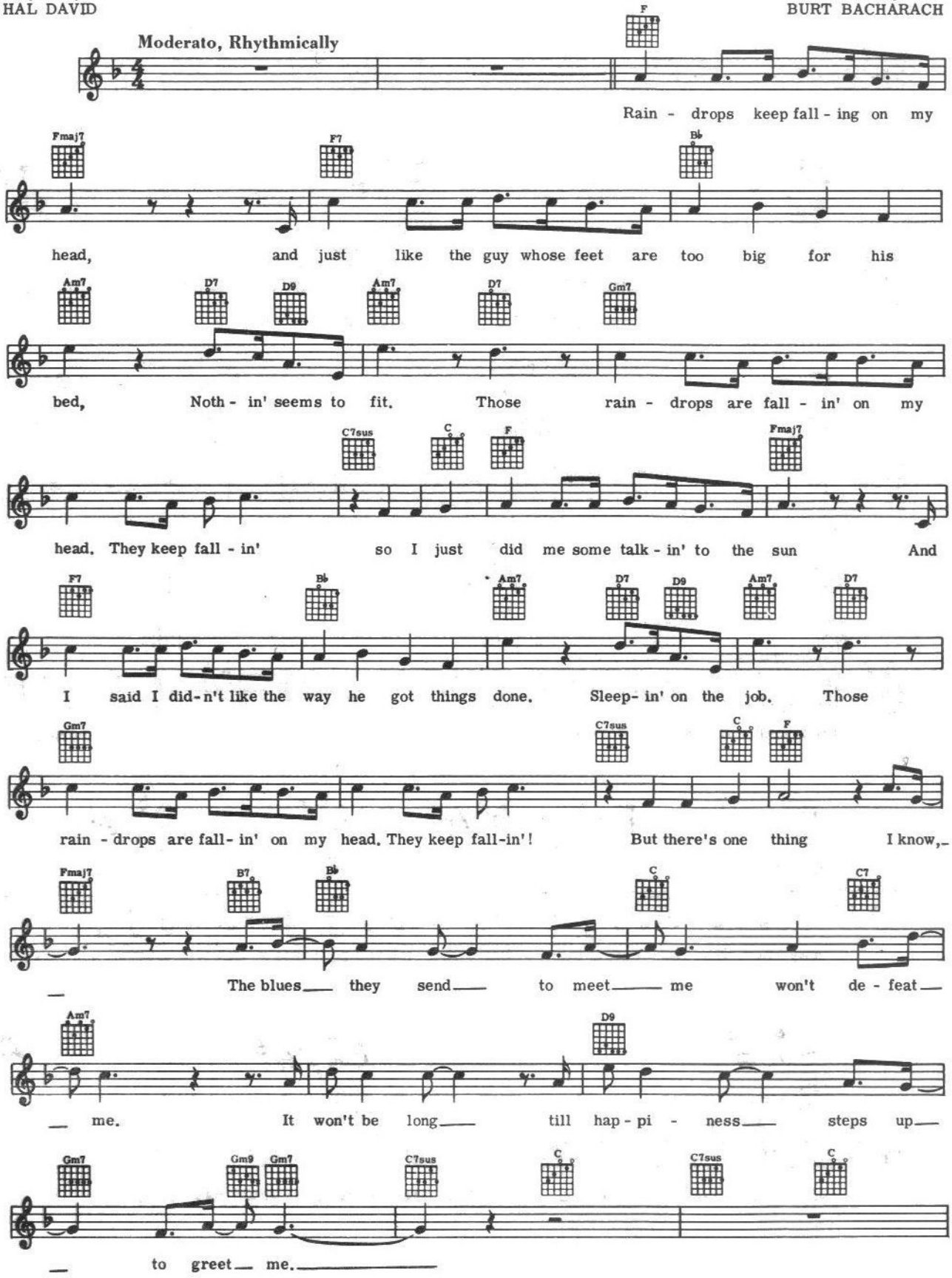
From The 20th Century-Fox Film "BUTCH CASSIDY AND THE SUNDANCE KID"

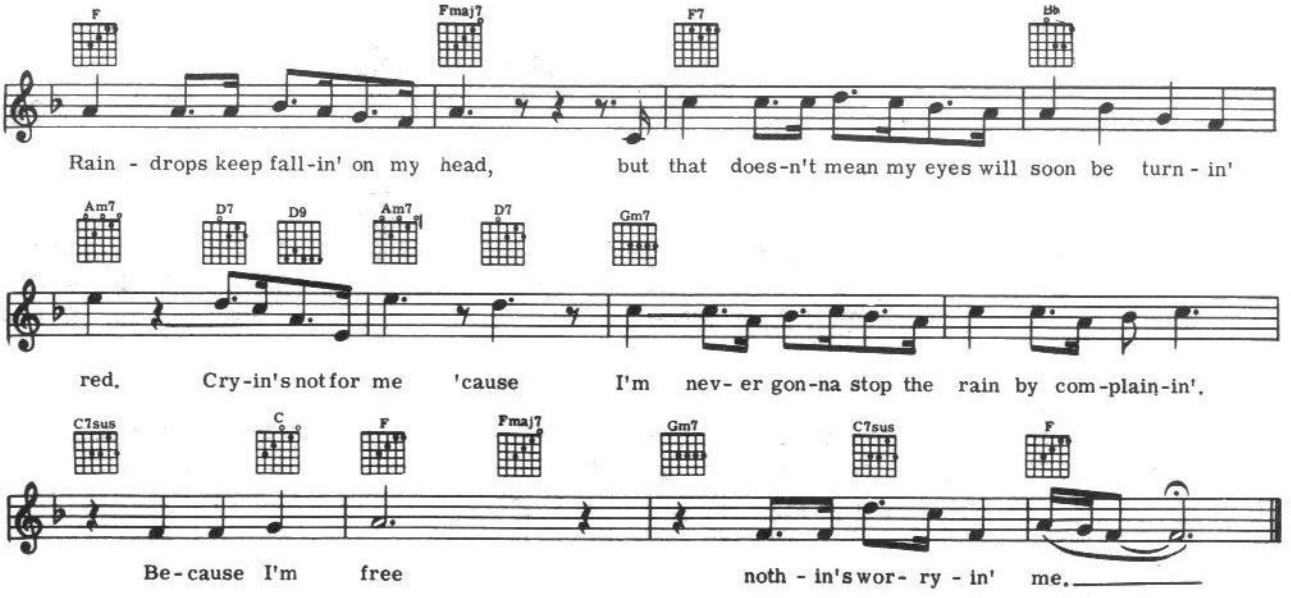
RAINDROPS KEEP FALLIN' ON MY HEAD

B.J. THOMAS 1969

Lyric by
HAL DAVID

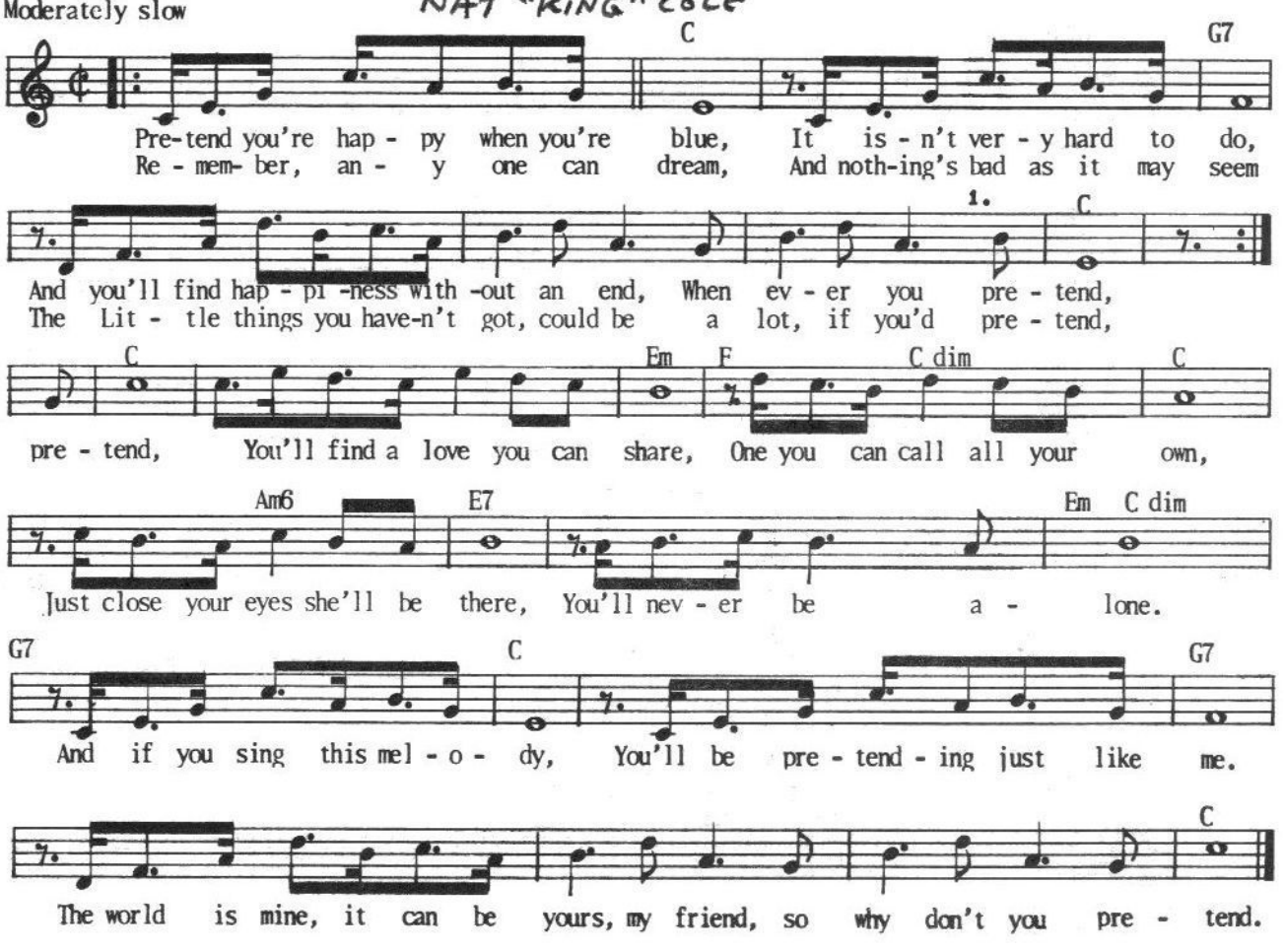
Music by
BURT BACHARACH





Pretend

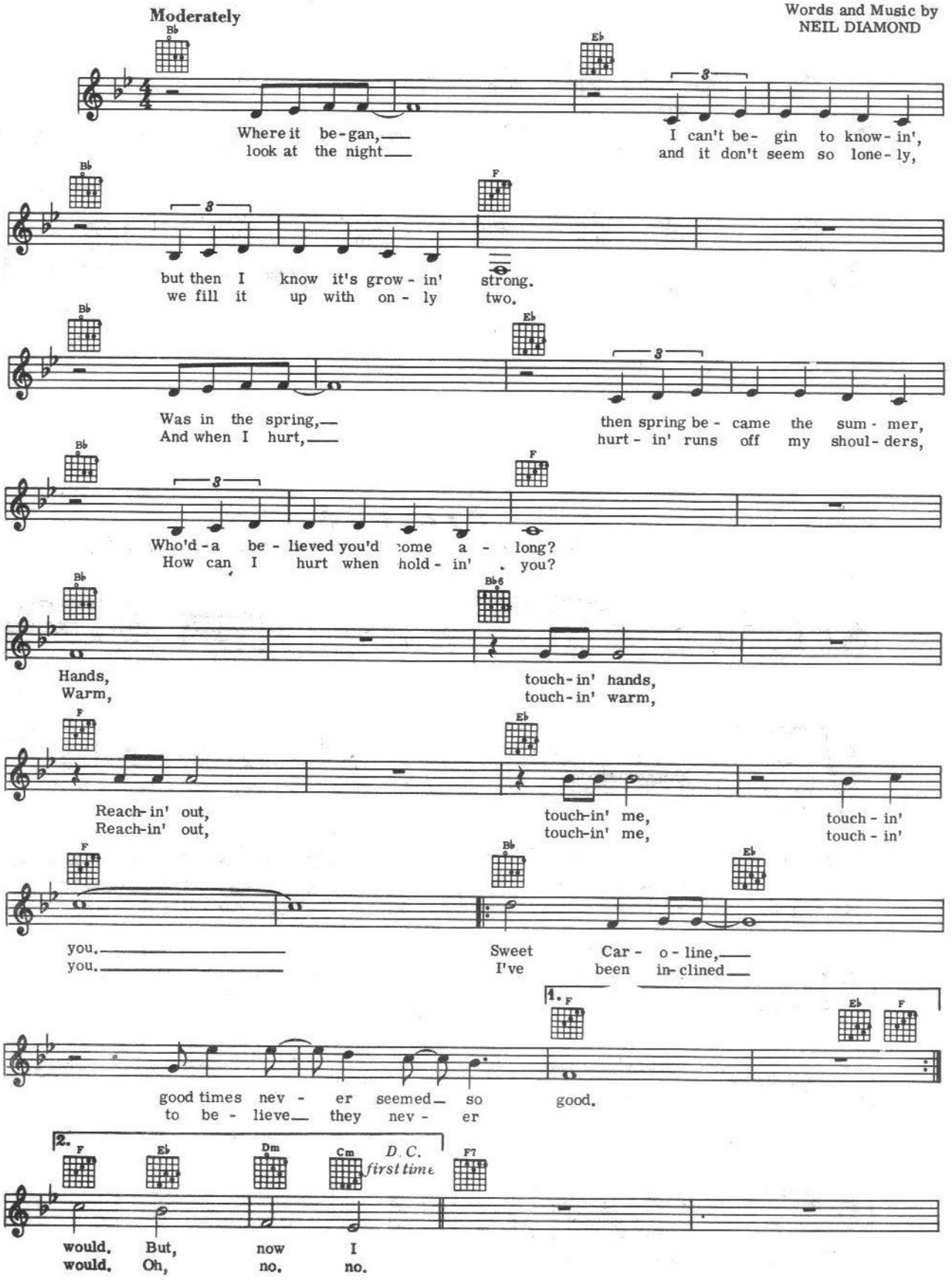
RALPH MARTERIE + ORCH. 1953
NAT "KING" COLE

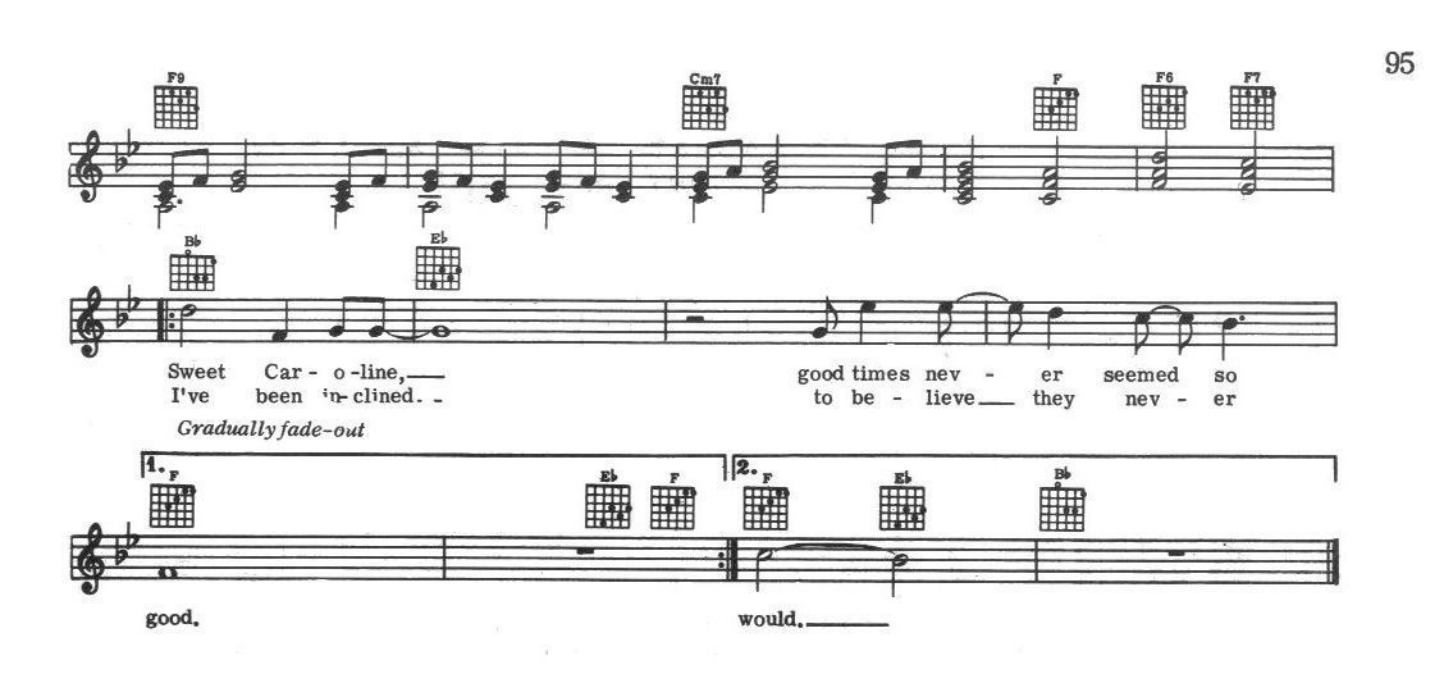


SWEET CAROLINE
(Good Time Never Seemed So Good)

1969

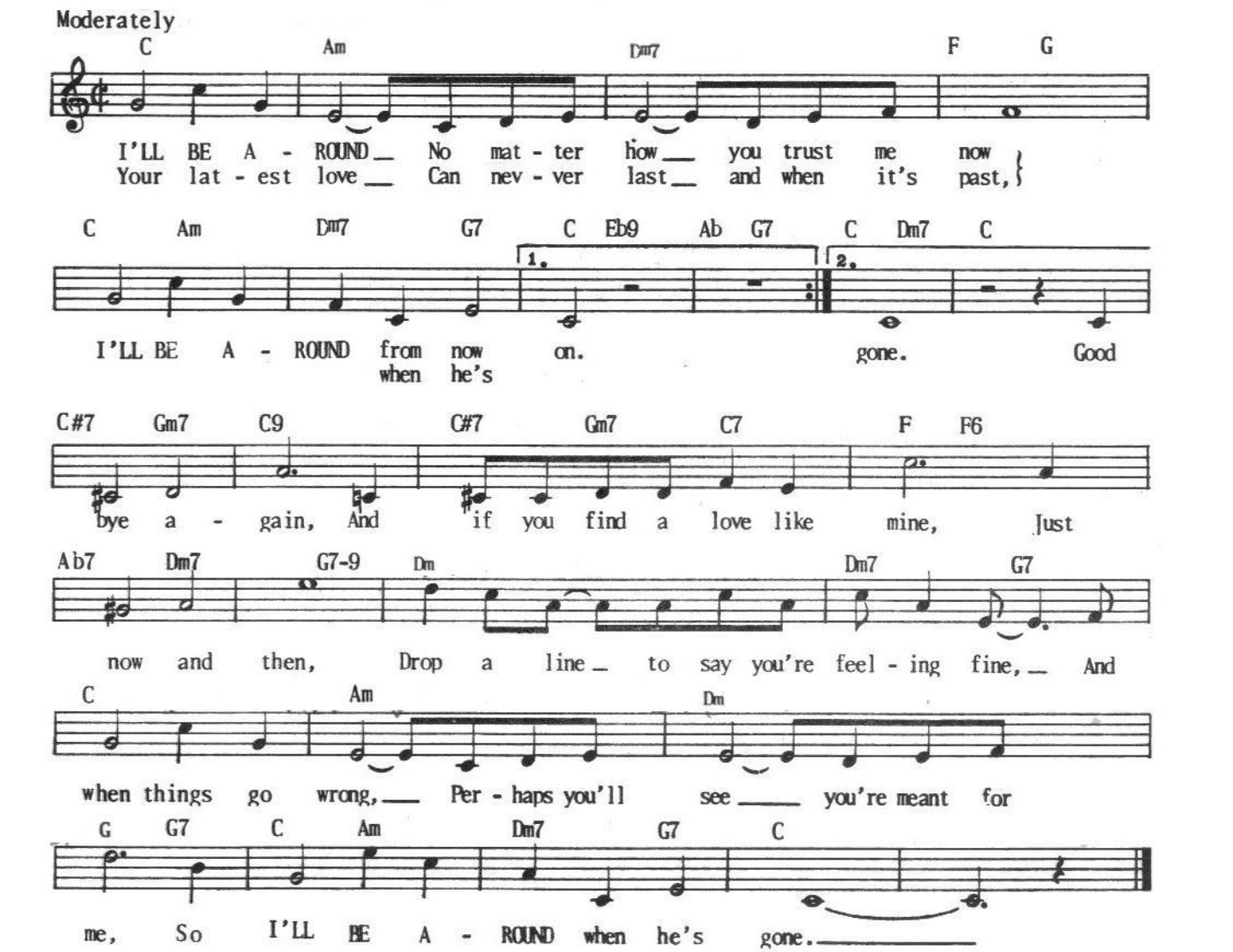
Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND





I'll Be Around

MILLS BROTHERS

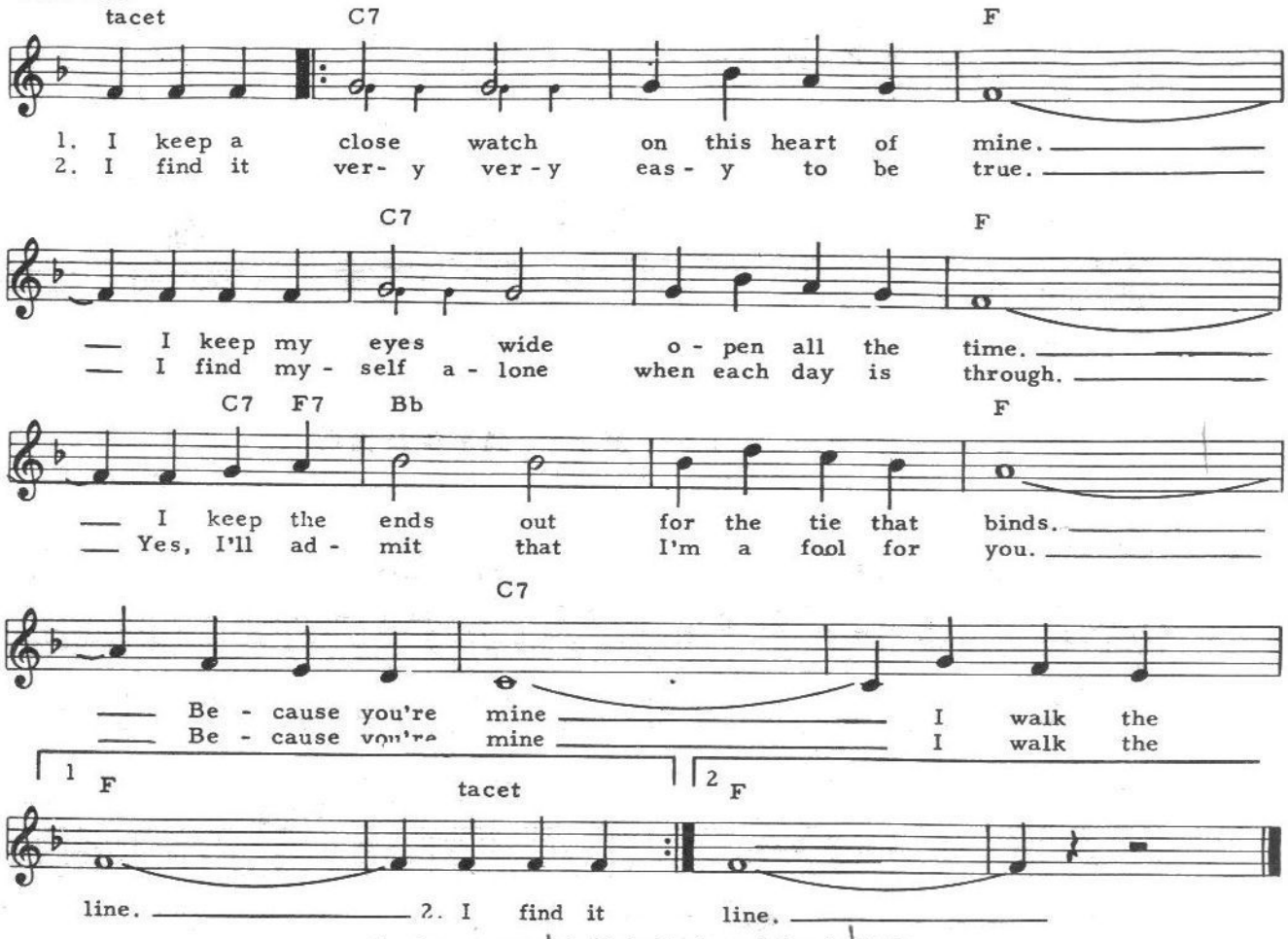


I WALK THE LINE

JOHNNY CASH 1956

Words and Music by
JOHN R. CASH

Moderately bright
CHORUS



3. As sure as night is dark and day is light,
I keep you on my mind both day and night.
And happiness I've known proves that it's right.
Because you're mine I walk the line.

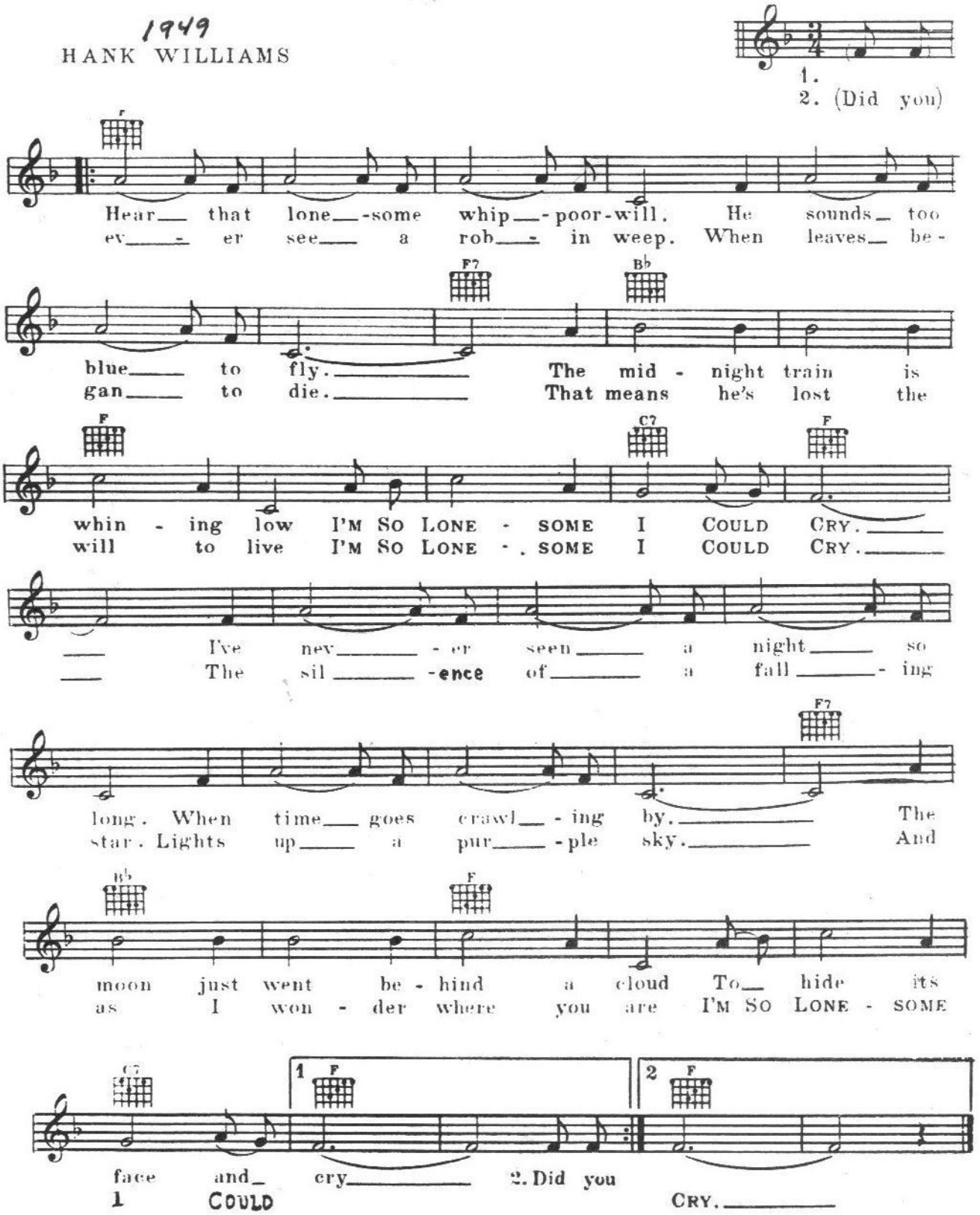
4. You've got a way to keep me on your side.
You give me cause for love that I can't hide.
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide.
Because you're mine I walk the line.

5. I keep a close watch on this heart of mine.
I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds.
Because you're mine I walk the line.

B.J. THOMAS + THE TRIUMPHS 1966

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

1949
HANK WILLIAMS



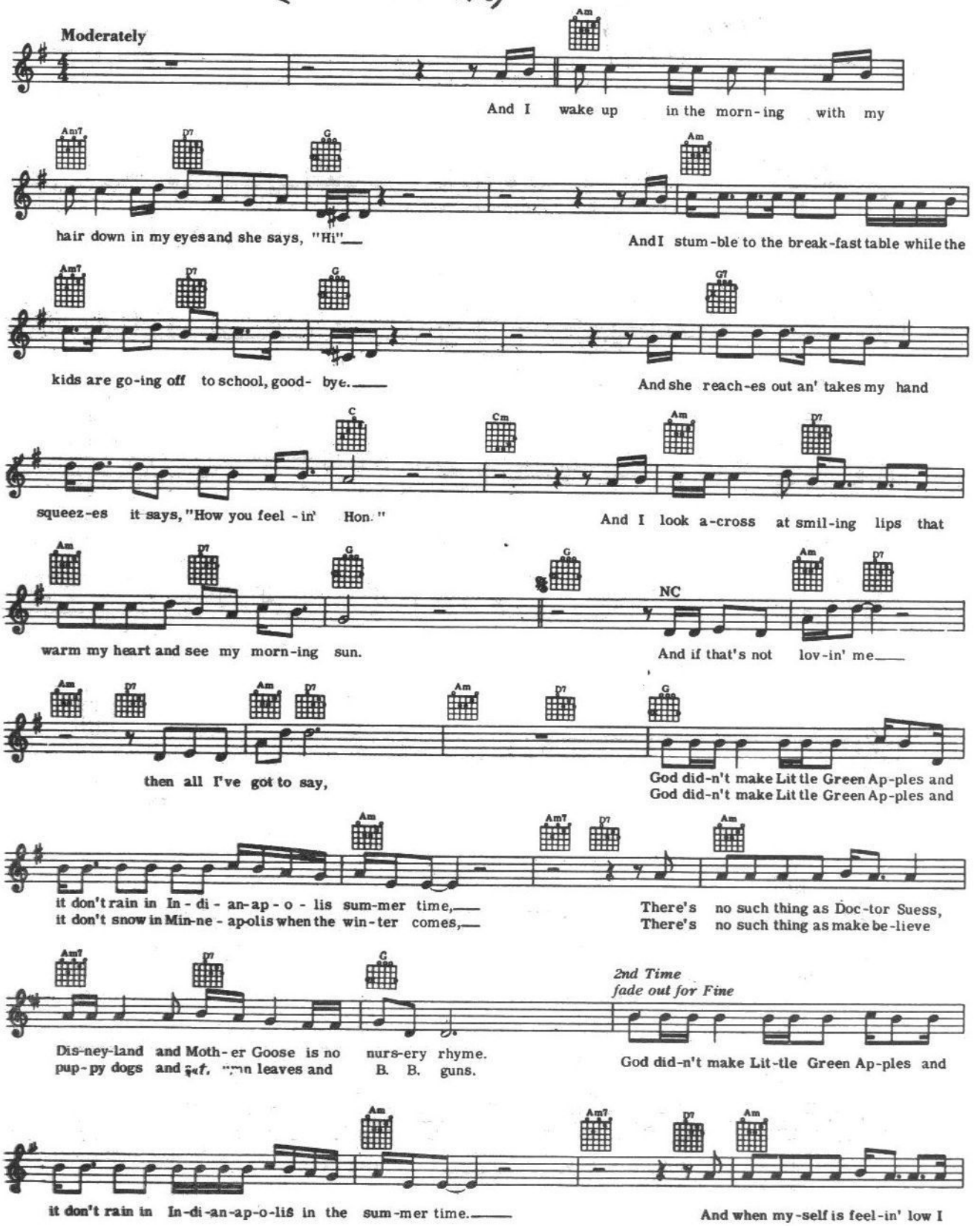
1968

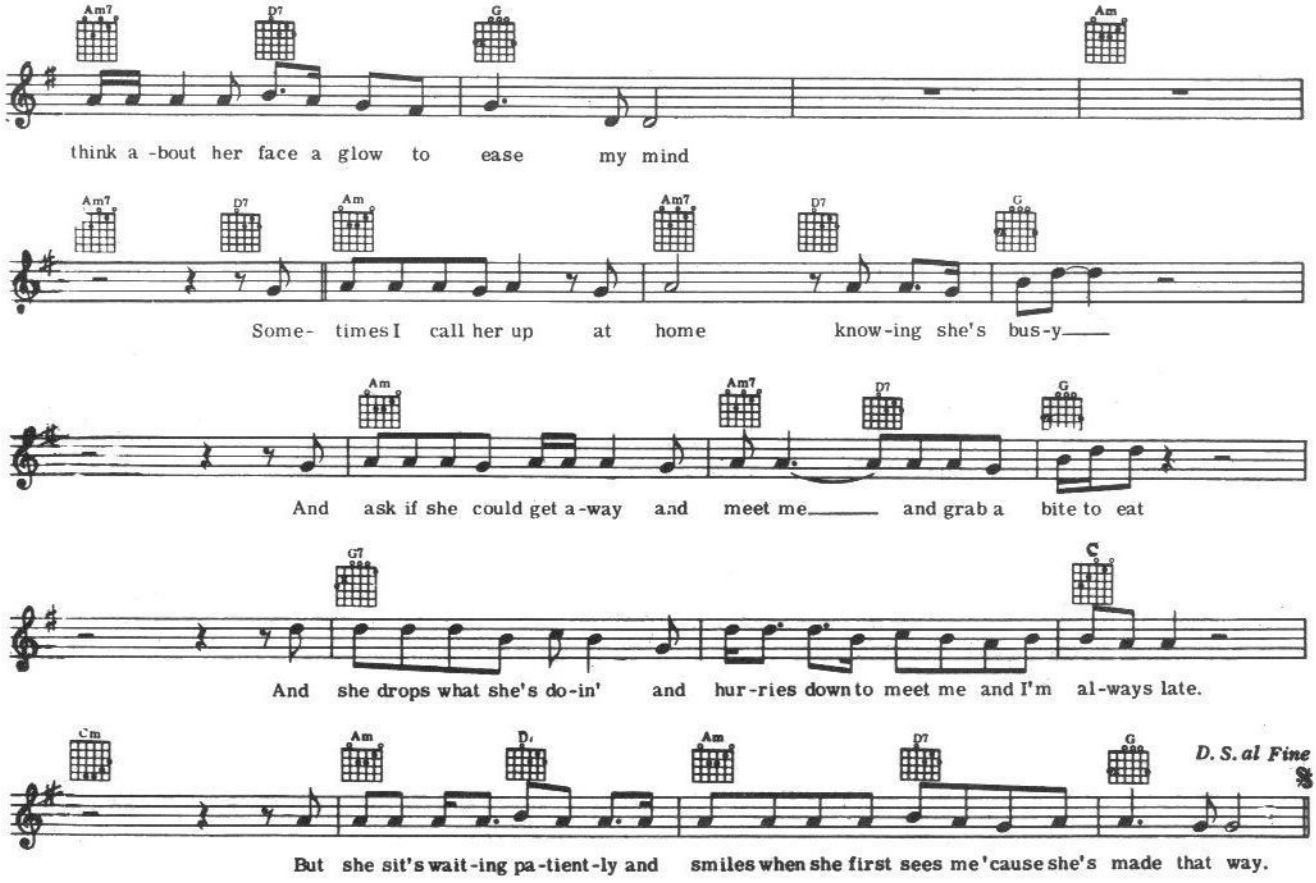
Recorded By ROGER MILLER On Smash Records

LITTLE GREEN APPLES

O.C. SMITH 1968 (BLUES)

(PATTI PAGE 1968)

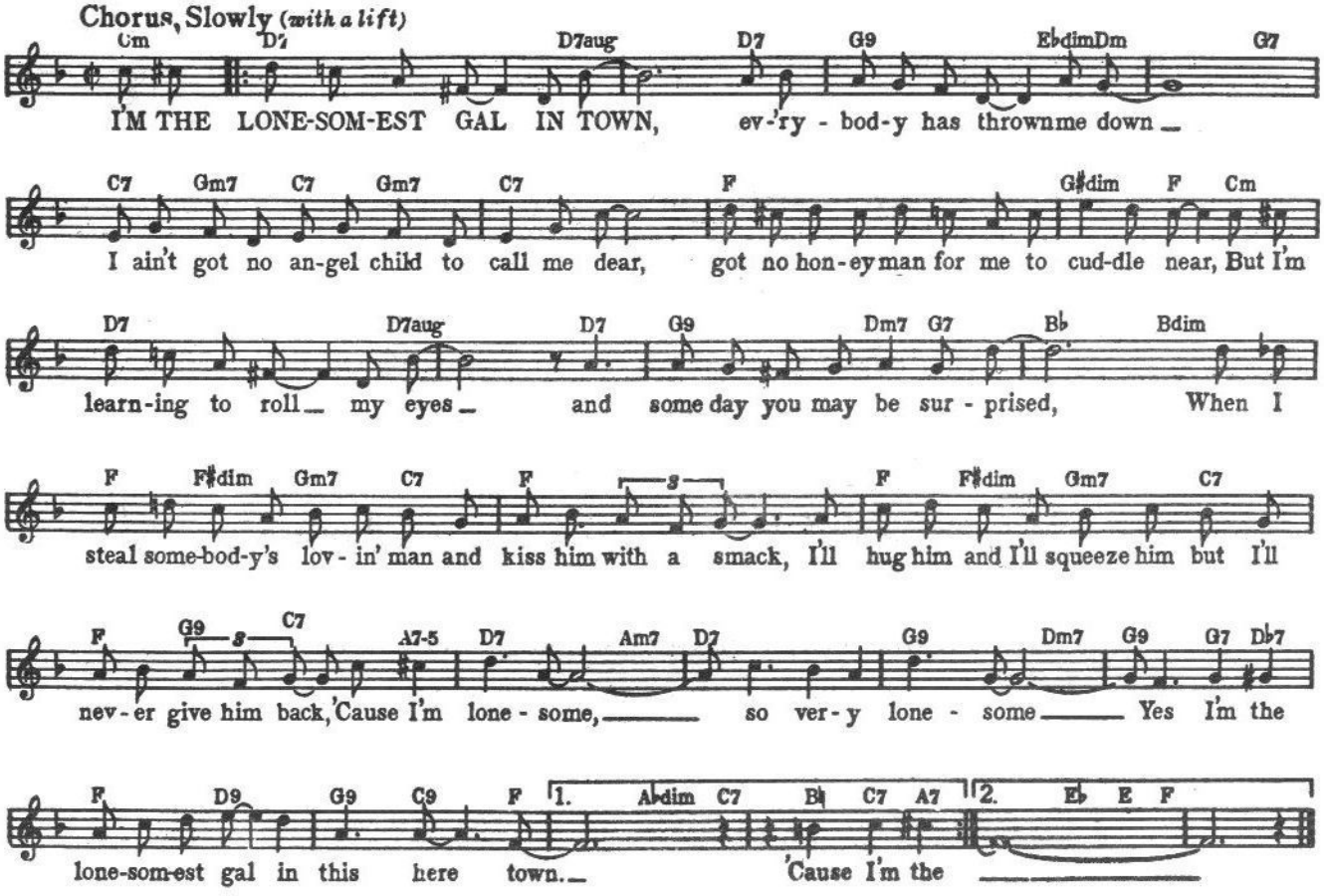




I'm The Lonesomest Gal In Town

Words by
LEW BROWN

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

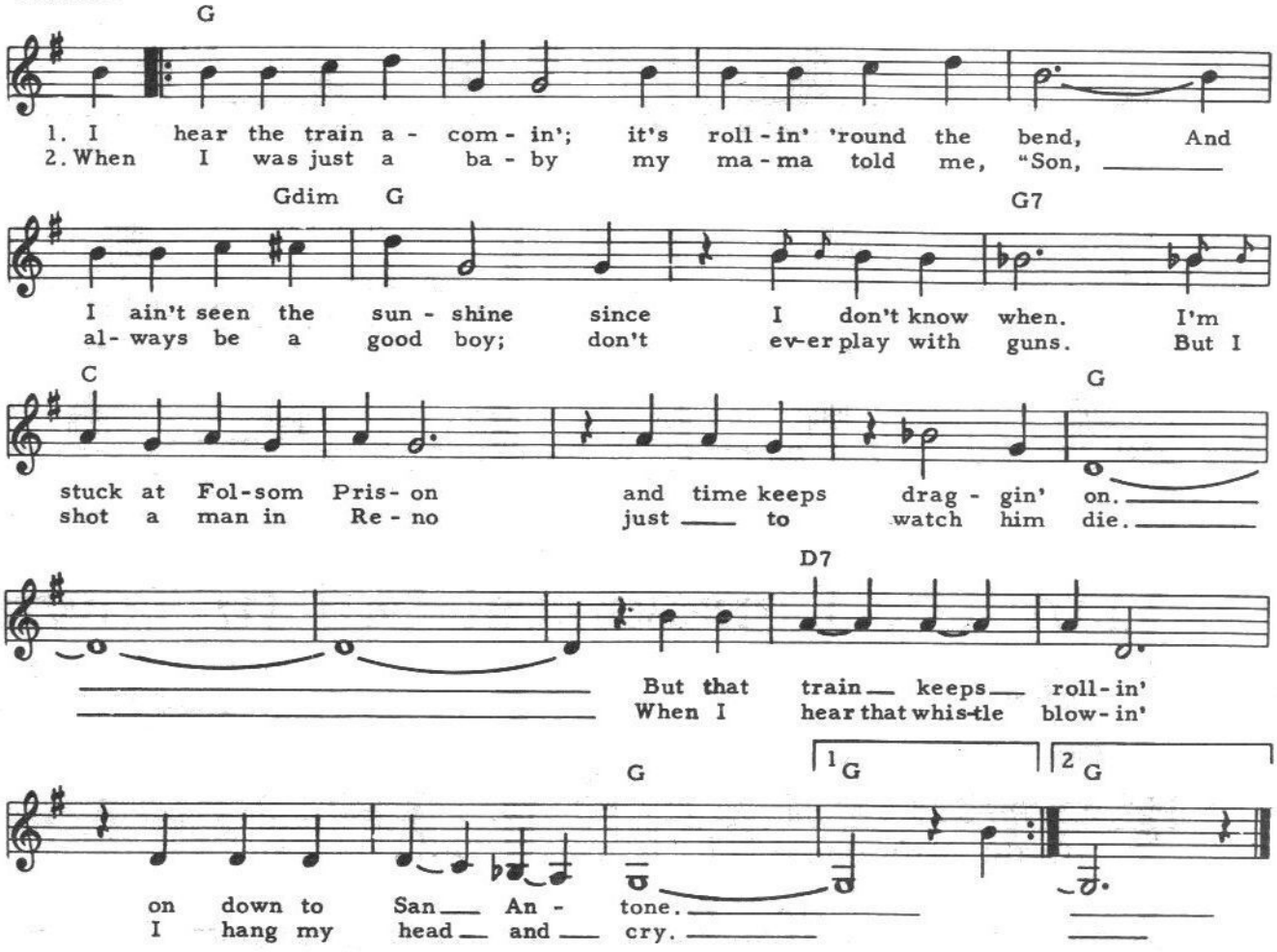


Folsom Prison Blues

Words and Music by
JOHNNY CASH

Moderately (not too slow)

CHORUS



3. I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car.
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars,
But I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

4. Well, if they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,
I bet I'd move ot over a little farther down the line,
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay,
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

EVERYBODY'S TALKIN'
(ECHOES)

Words and Music by
FRED NEIL

Moderately

F F7 C7 F

EVE-RY-BOD - Y'S TALK - IN' at me I don't hear a word they're say - in'

To Coda

On - ly the ech - oes of my mind. Peo - ple

F7 C7

stop-pin' star - in' I can't see the fa - ces On - ly the

F Gm7 C7

sha-dows of their eyes I'm go - in' where the sun keeps shin-in'

F Cm7 F7 Gm7 C7

thru the pour - in' rain Go - in' where the wea-ther suits my

F F7 Gm7 C7 F

clothes Bank-in' off of the north-east wind Sail - in' on a sum - mer

F7 B♭ C7 F

D. S. al Coda

breeze Skip-pin' o - ver the o - cean like a stone.

CODA C7 F

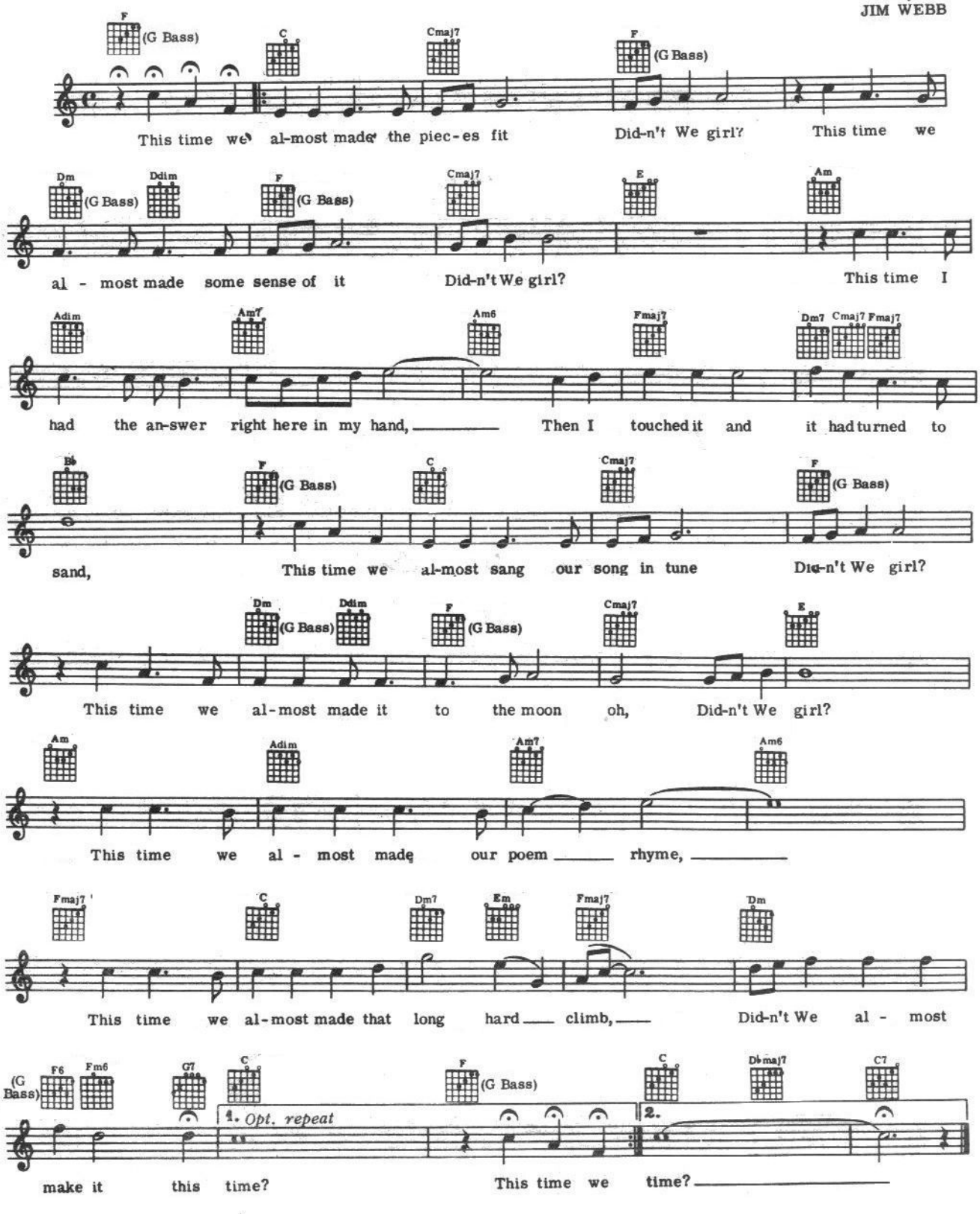
Repeat & Fade

And I won't let you leave my love be - hind No,
I won't let you leave my love be - hind And,
I won't let you leave my love be - hind

DIDN'T WE

Very Slowly

By
JIM WEBB



DELILAH

TOM JONES 1968

Words and Music by
LES REED *and*
BARRY MASON

Brightly

Em B7

1. I saw the light on the night that I passed by her win - dow.
2. At break of day when that man drove a - way I was wait - ing,

Em B7

I saw the flick - er - ing shad - ows of love on her blind.
I crossed the street to her house and she o - pened the door.

E E7 Am

She was my wom - an,
She stood there laugh - ing,

Em B7

As she de - ceived me I watched and went out of my
I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no

Em D7 G

mind.
more.
My, my, my

D7

De - li - lah,
Why, why,

F♯ G

why, De - li - lah?
I
So

G7 C Am

could see that girl was no good for me,
be - fore they come to break down the door, For -

G D7 G B7

But I was lost like a slave that no man could free.
give me, De - li - lah, I just could - n't take an - y more.

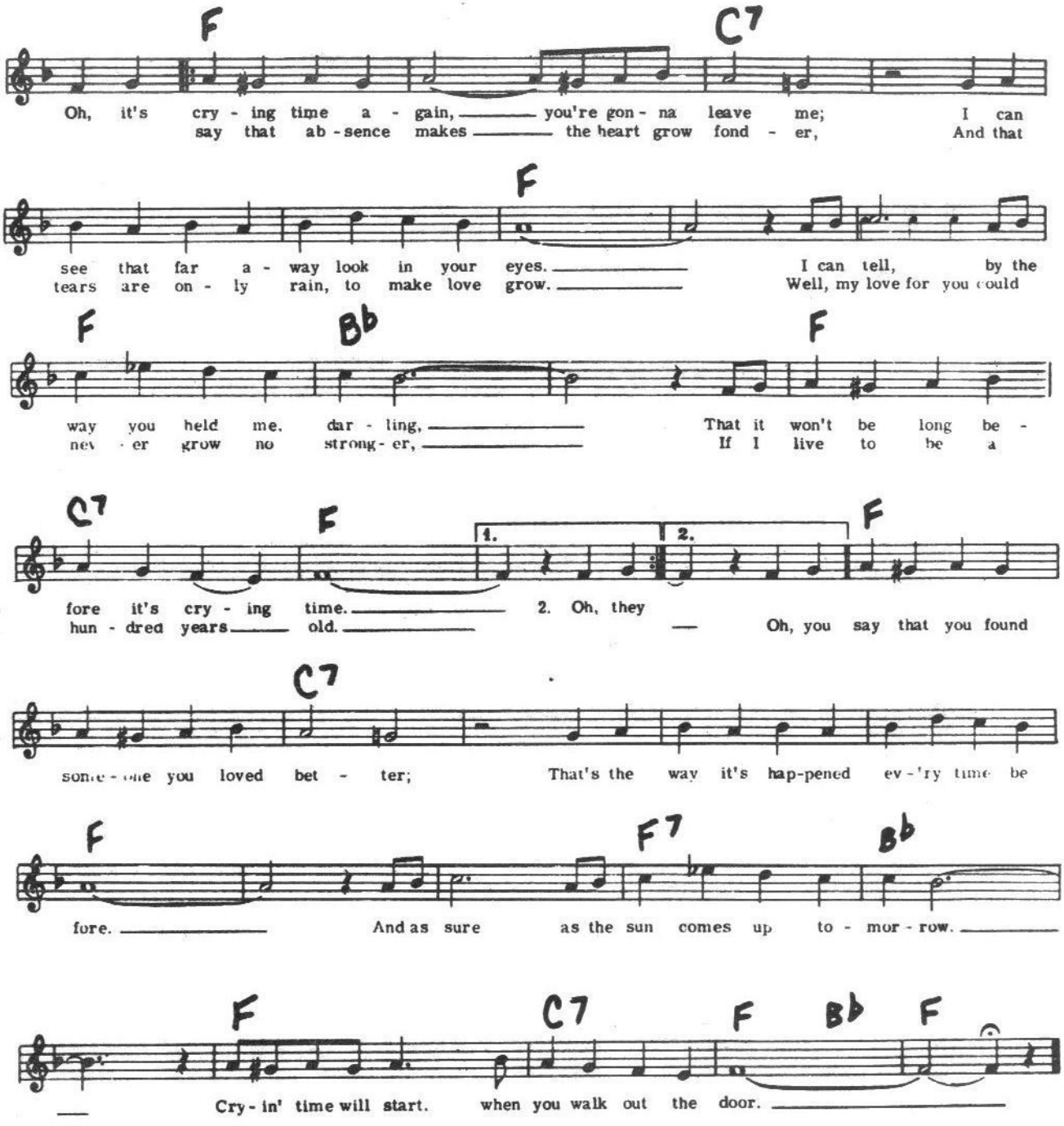
G Em B7

For - give me, De - li - lah, I just could - n't take an - y

Em A Em

more.

CRYING TIME



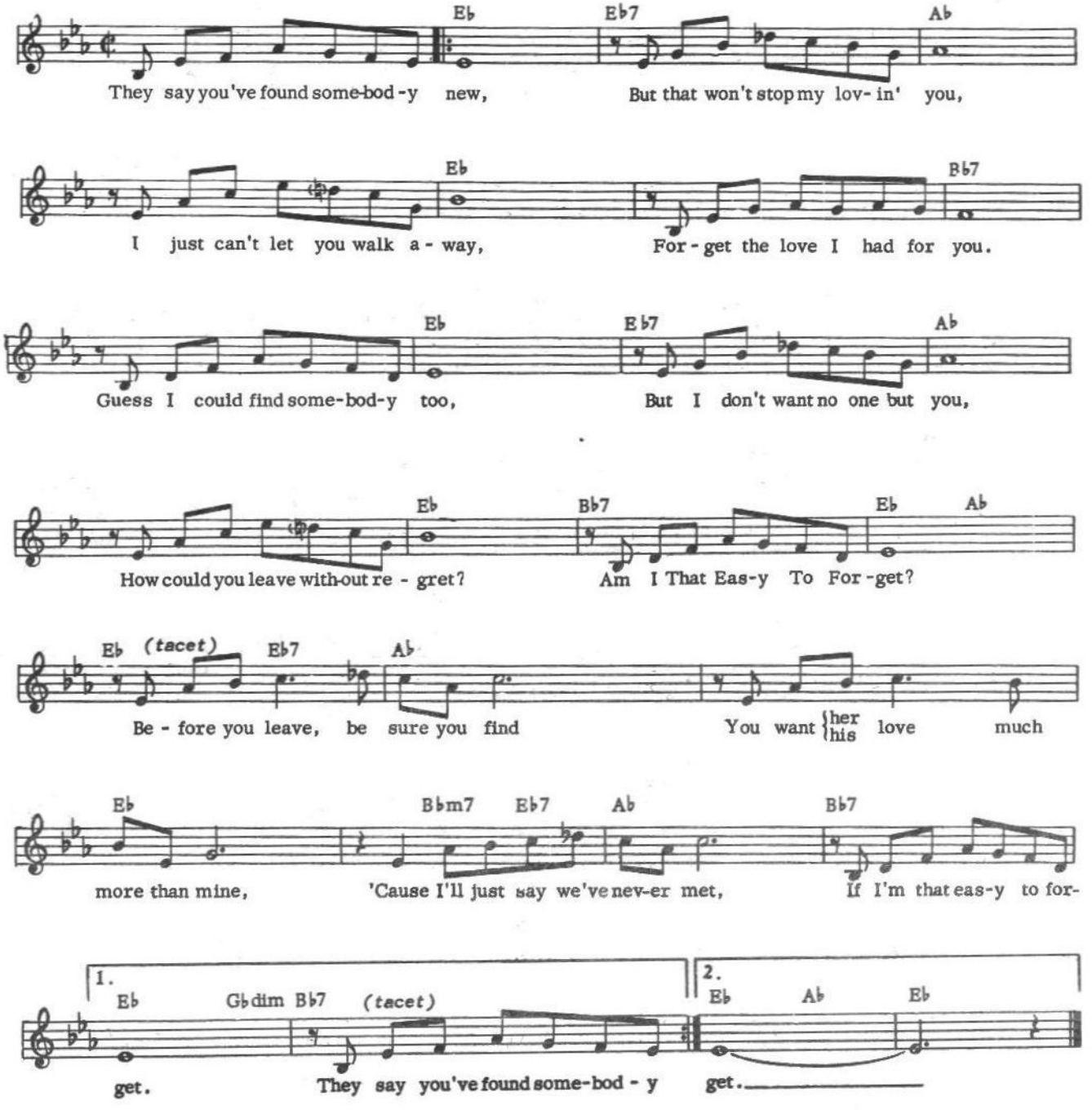
Oh, it's crying time again, you're gonna leave me;
I can see that far away look in your eyes.
I can tell by the way you held me darling,
That it won't be long until it's crying time.

Oh, they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder,
And the tears are only rain, to make love grow.
Well, my love for you could never grow no stronger,
If I live to be a hundred years old.

Oh, you say that you found someone you loved better;
That's the way it happened every time before.
And as sure as the sun comes up tomorrow.
Cryin' time will start, when you walk out the door.

Am I That Easy To Forget?

Words and Music
CARL BELEW
and W.S. STEVENSON

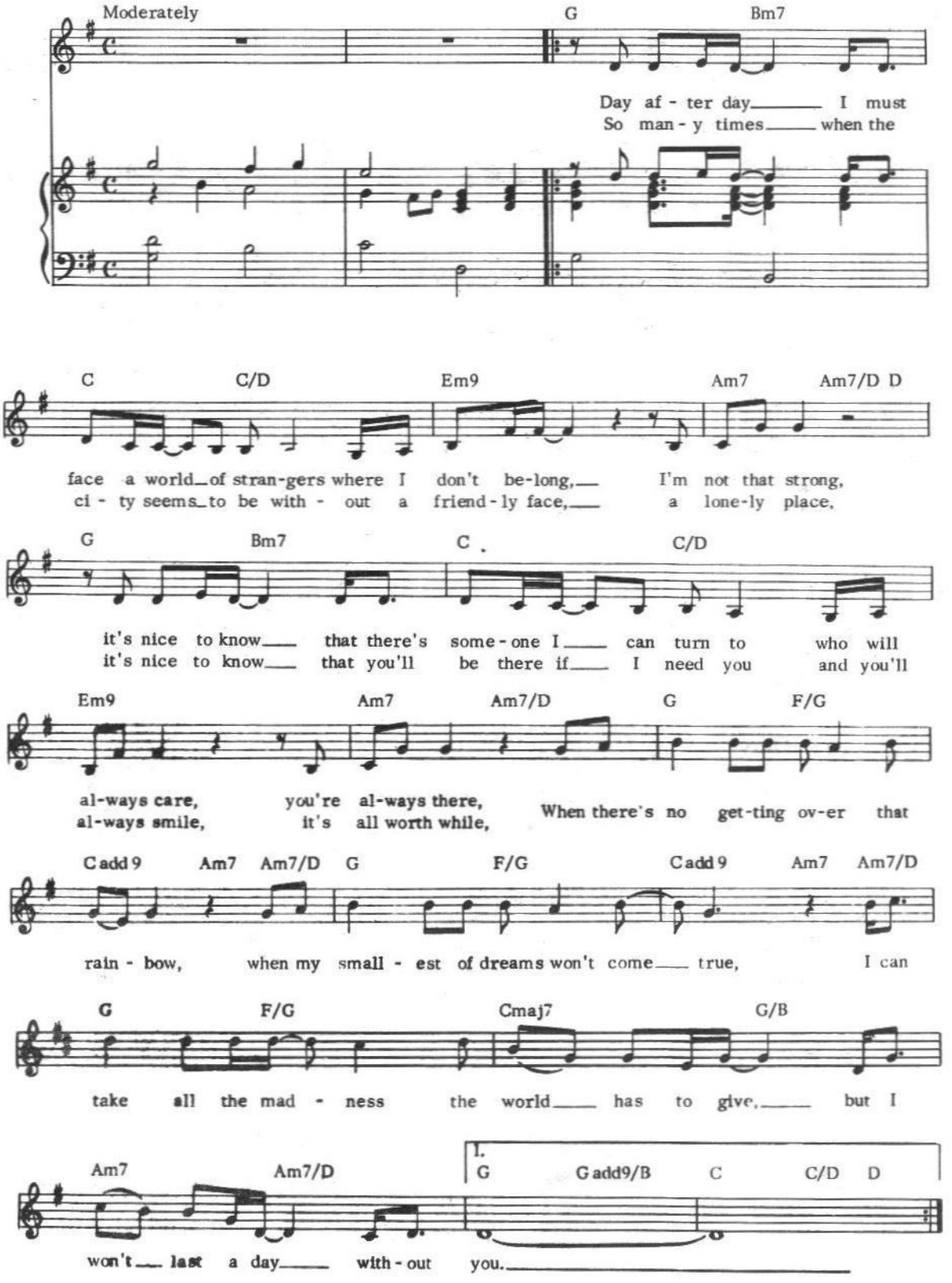


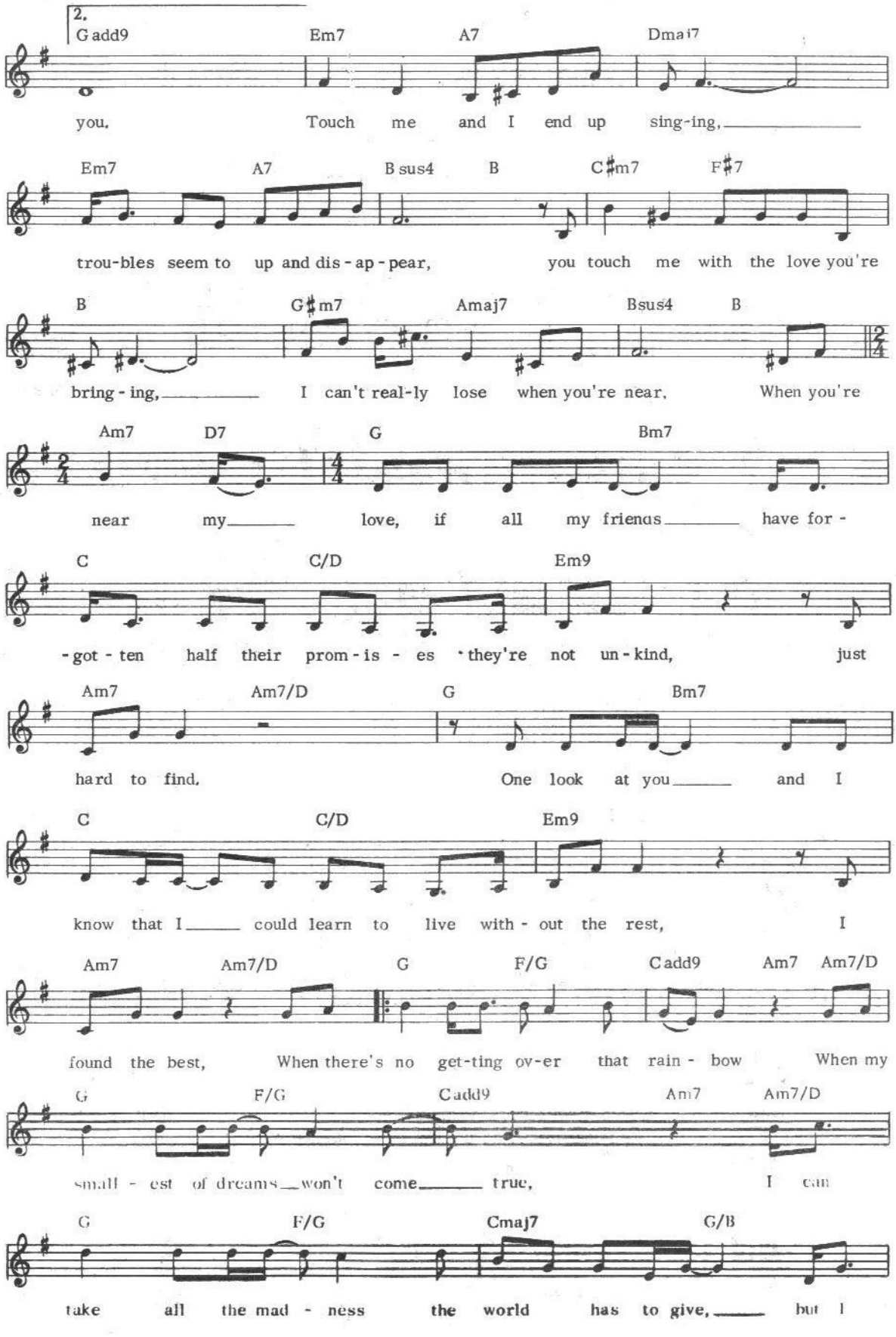
I Won't Last A Day Without You

CARPENTERS

Lyrics by
PAUL WILLIAMS

Music by
ROGER NICHOLS





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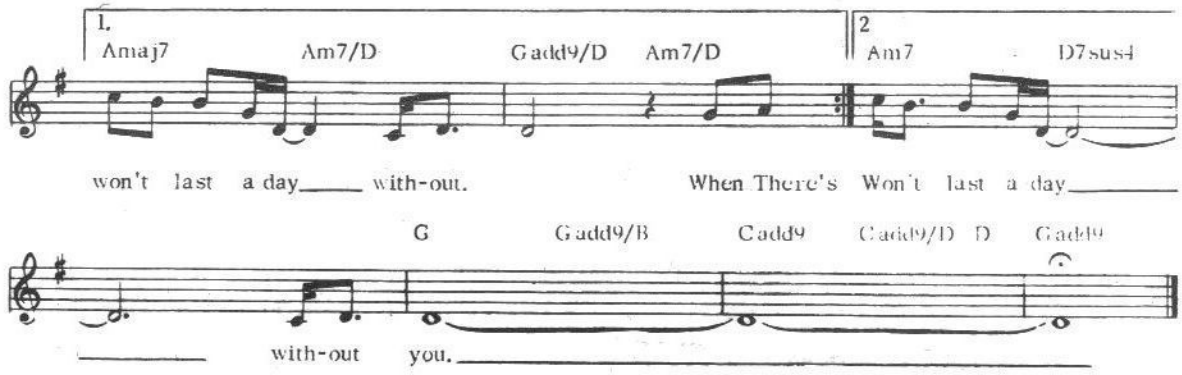
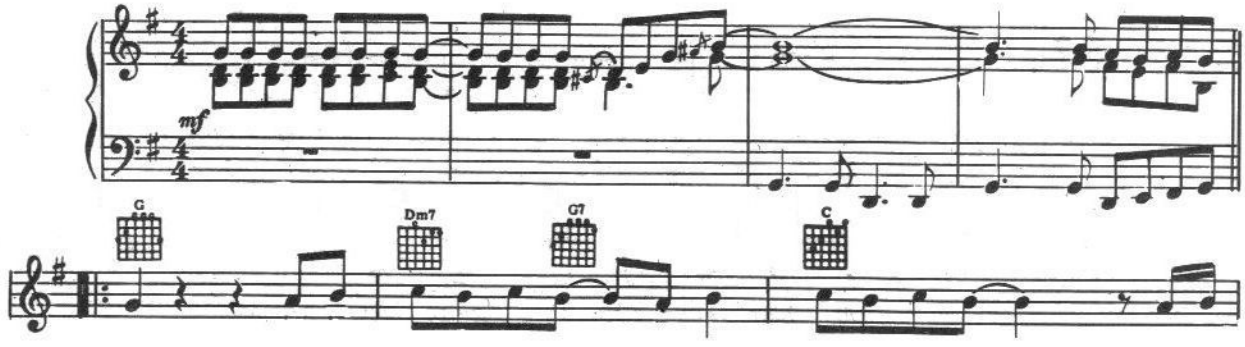


THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL

CHARLIE RICH 1973

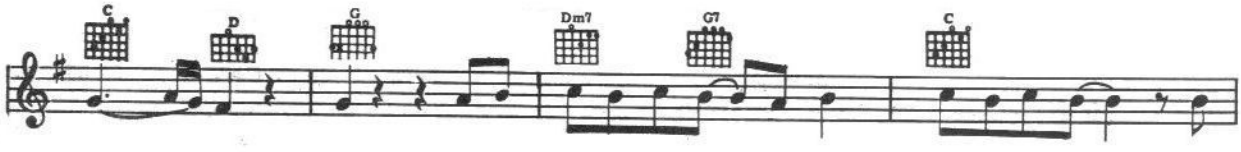
Words and Music by
NORRIS WILSON,
BILLY SHERRILL and
RORY BOURKE

Moderate

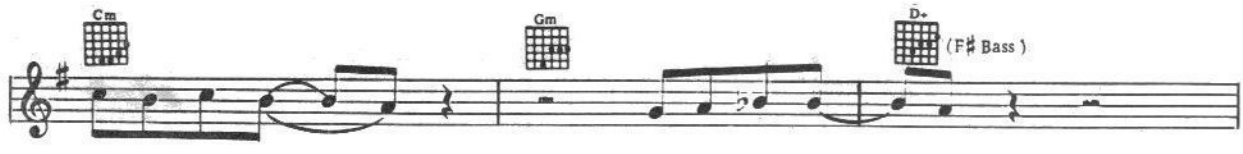


Hey, did you hap-pen to see the most beau-ti-ful girl in the

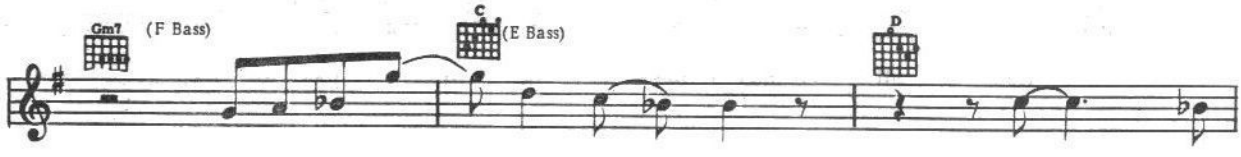
world? And if you did was she cry - ing,



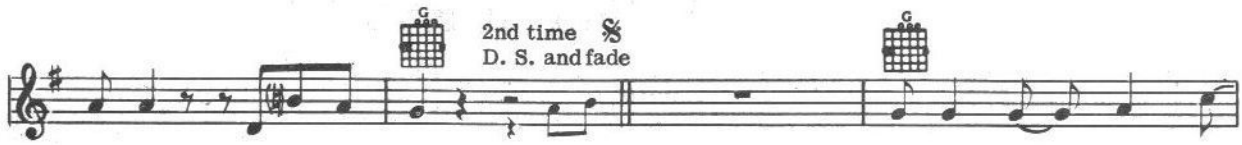
cry - ing? Hey, if you hap-pen to see the most beau-ti-ful girl that



walked out on me; tell her I'm sor - ry.

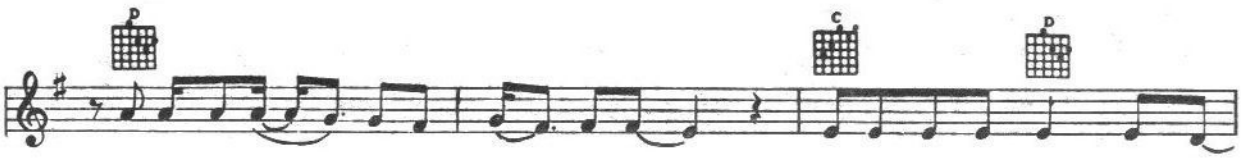


Tell her I need my ba - by; won't you

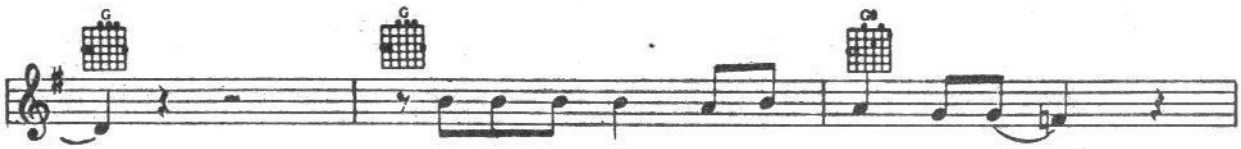


tell her that I love her? (If you) I woke up this morn-

ing, re - al - ized what I had done.

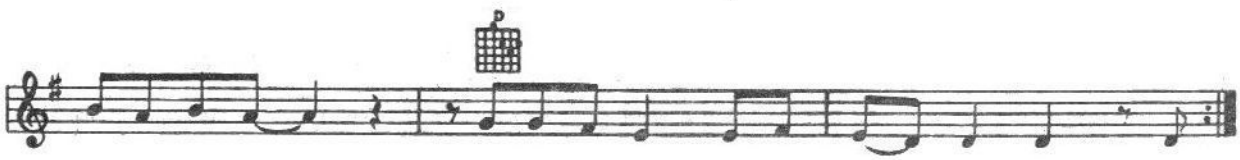


I stood a-lone in the cold grey dawn; knew I'd lost my morn - ing sun.



I lost my head and I said some things;

now come the heart-aches that the morn-ing brings. I know I'm wrong and

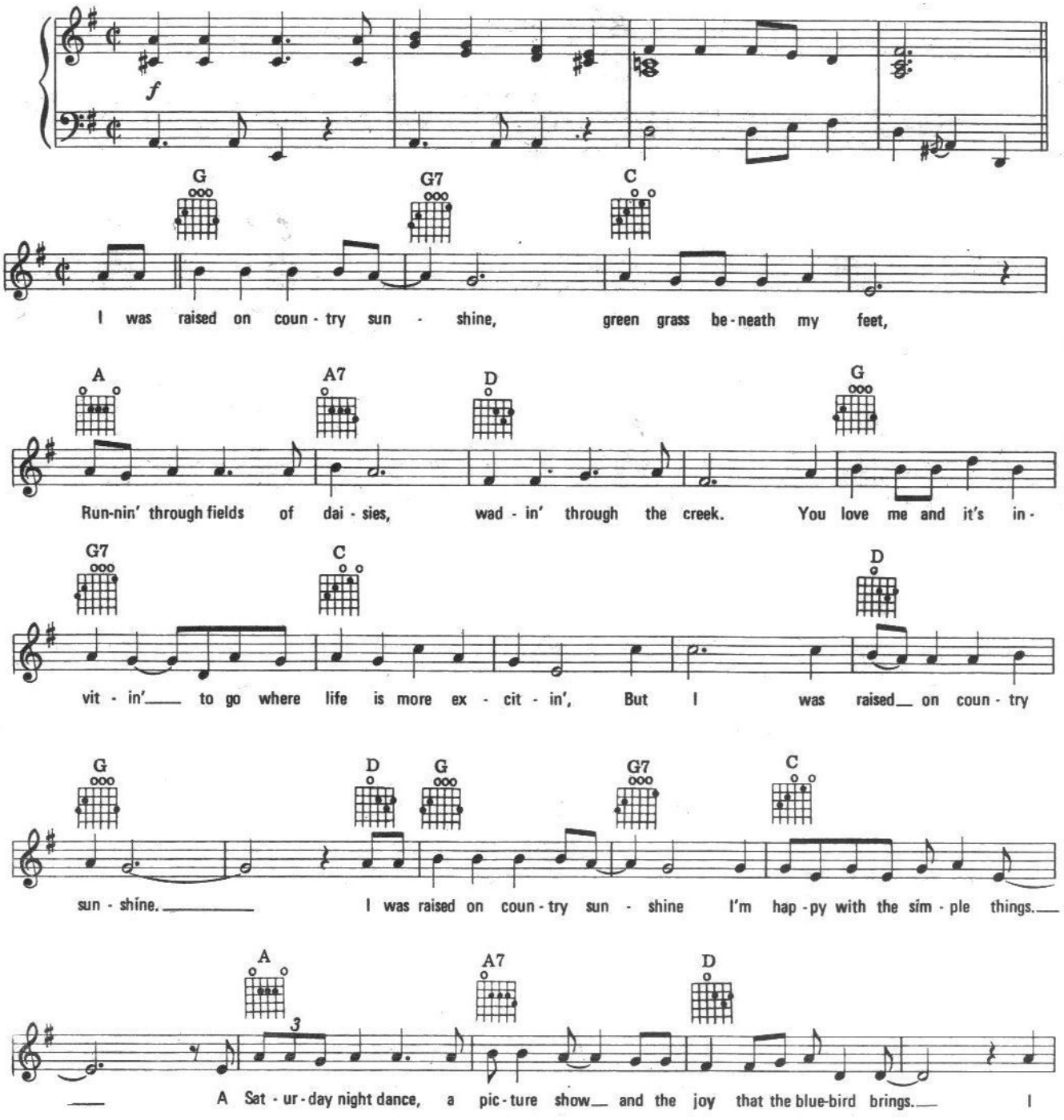


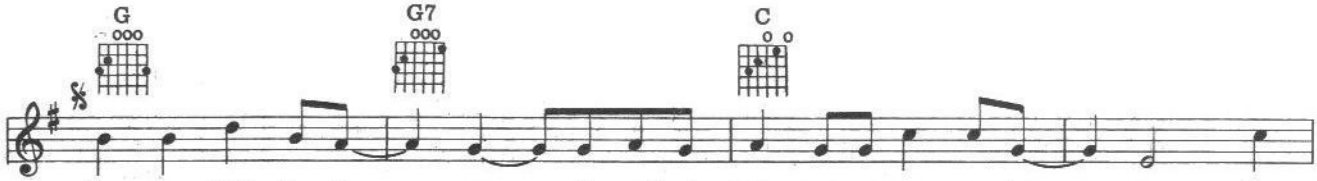
I could-n't see; I let my world slip a - way from me. So

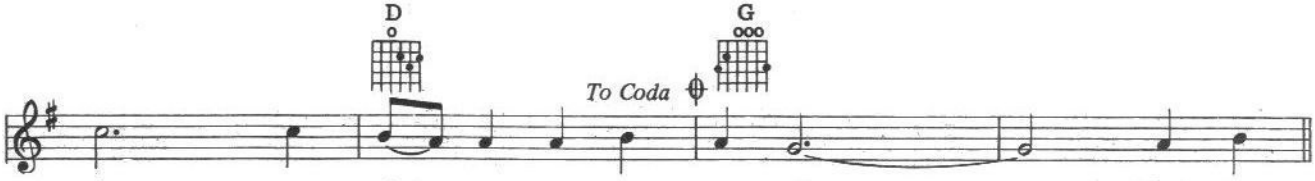
COUNTRY SUNSHINE

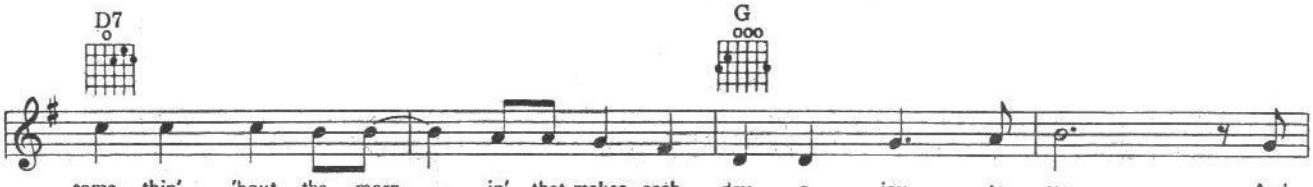
Words and Music by
BILLY DAVIS and DOTTIE WEST

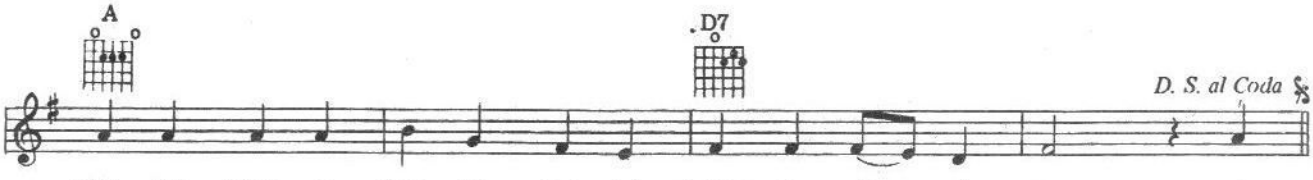
Moderately bright

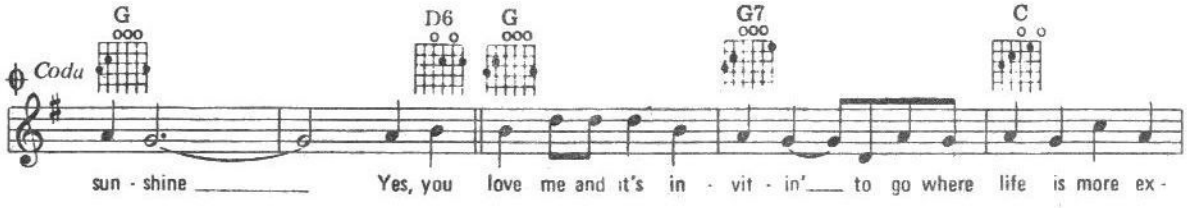


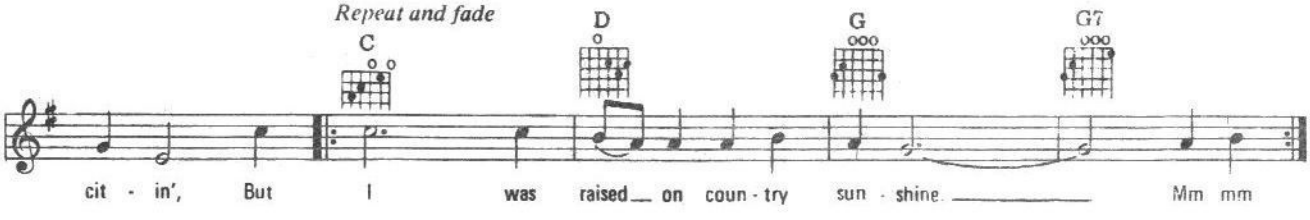

G
G7
C
love you please be - lieve me I would - n't want you to ev - er leave me, But


D
To Coda
G
I was raised on coun - try sun - shine. There's just


D7
G
some - thin' 'bout the morn - in' that makes each day a joy to see, And


A
D7
D. S. al Coda
night time brings a peace - ful feel - in' stretched in - side of me. I

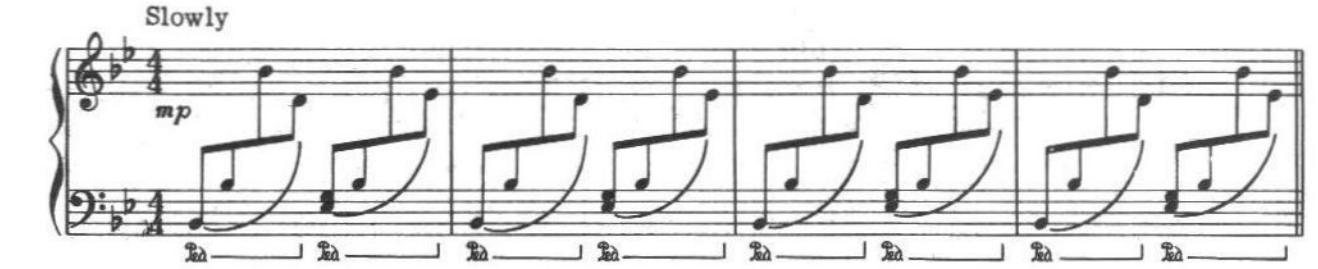

Coda
G
D6
G
G7
C
sun - shine Yes, you love me and it's in - vit - in' to go where life is more ex -

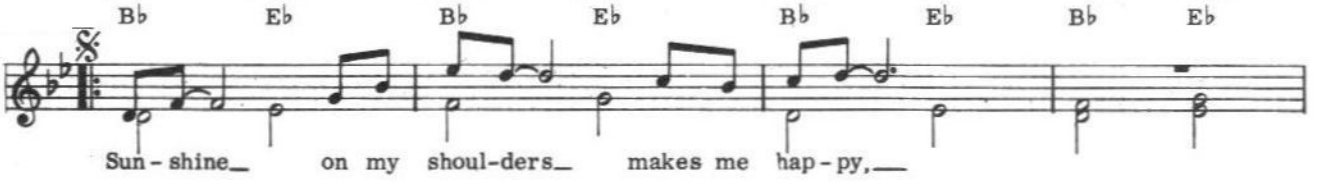

Repeat and fade
C
D
G
G7
cit - in', But I was raised on coun - try sun - shine Mm mm

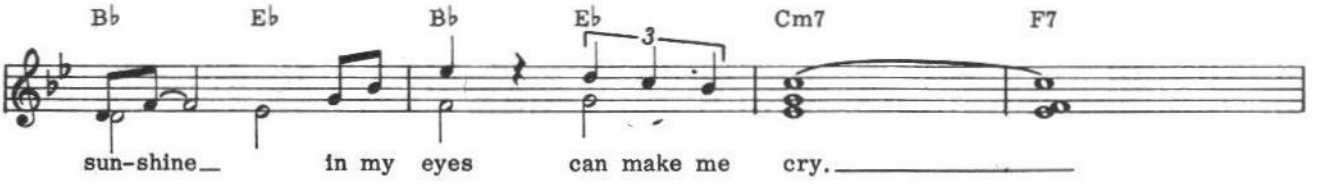
Sunshine On My Shoulders

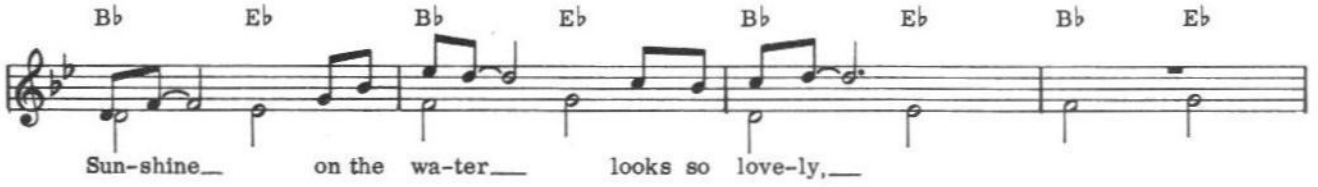
JOHN DENVER 1974

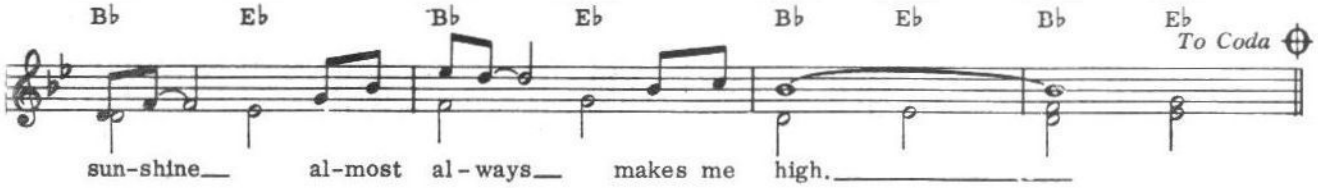
Words by JOHN DENVER
Music by JOHN DENVER, MIKE TAYLOR
and DICK KNISS

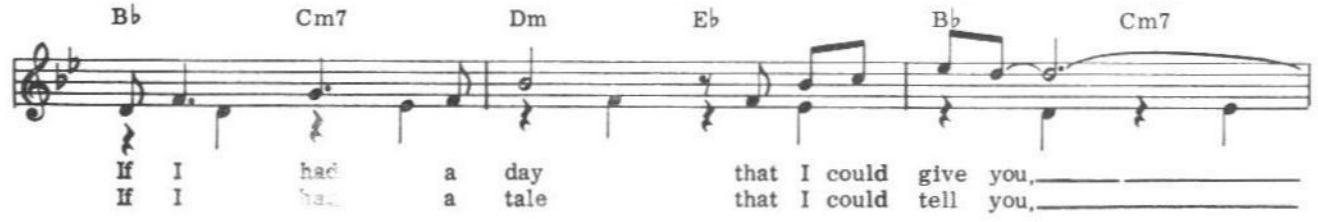


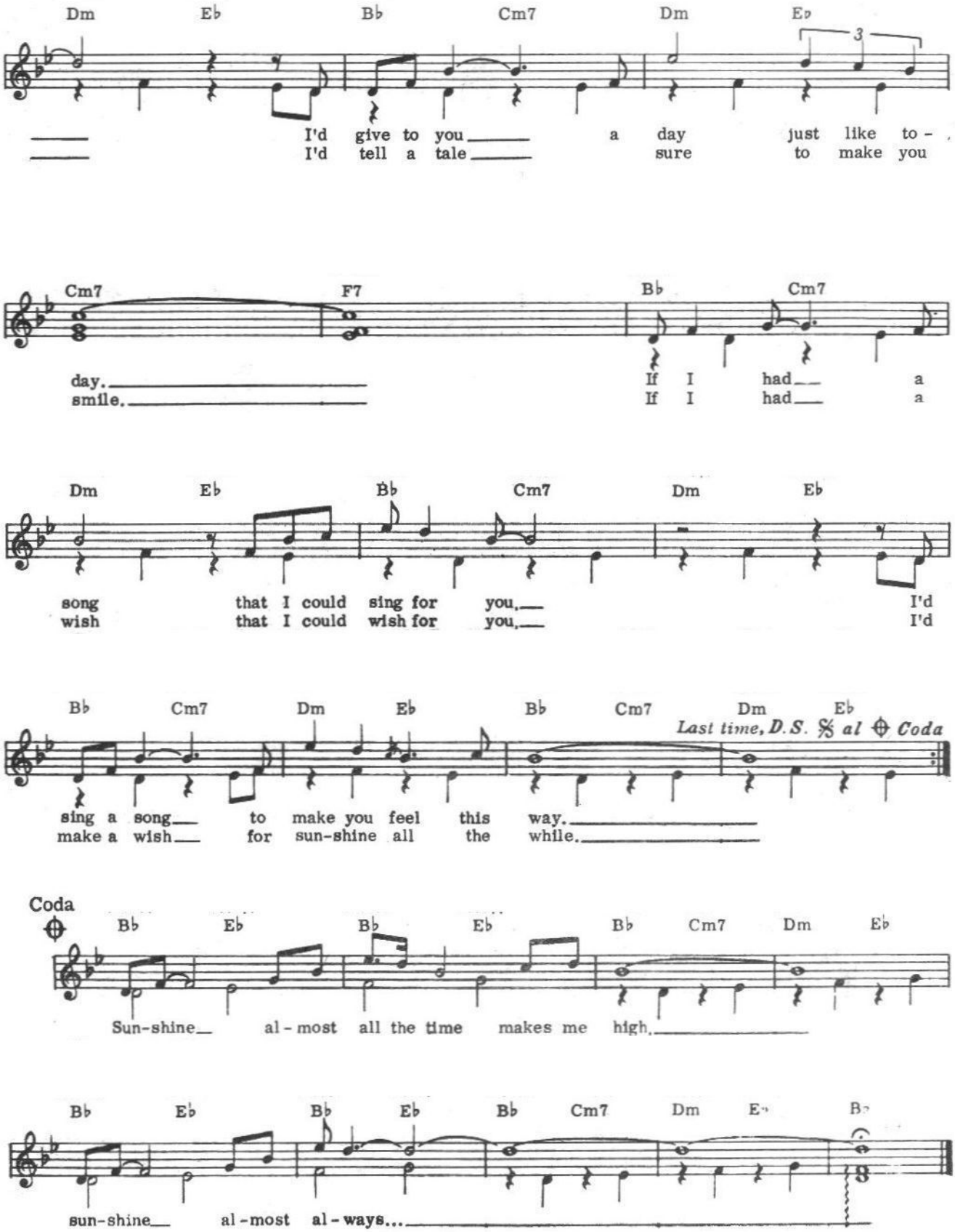






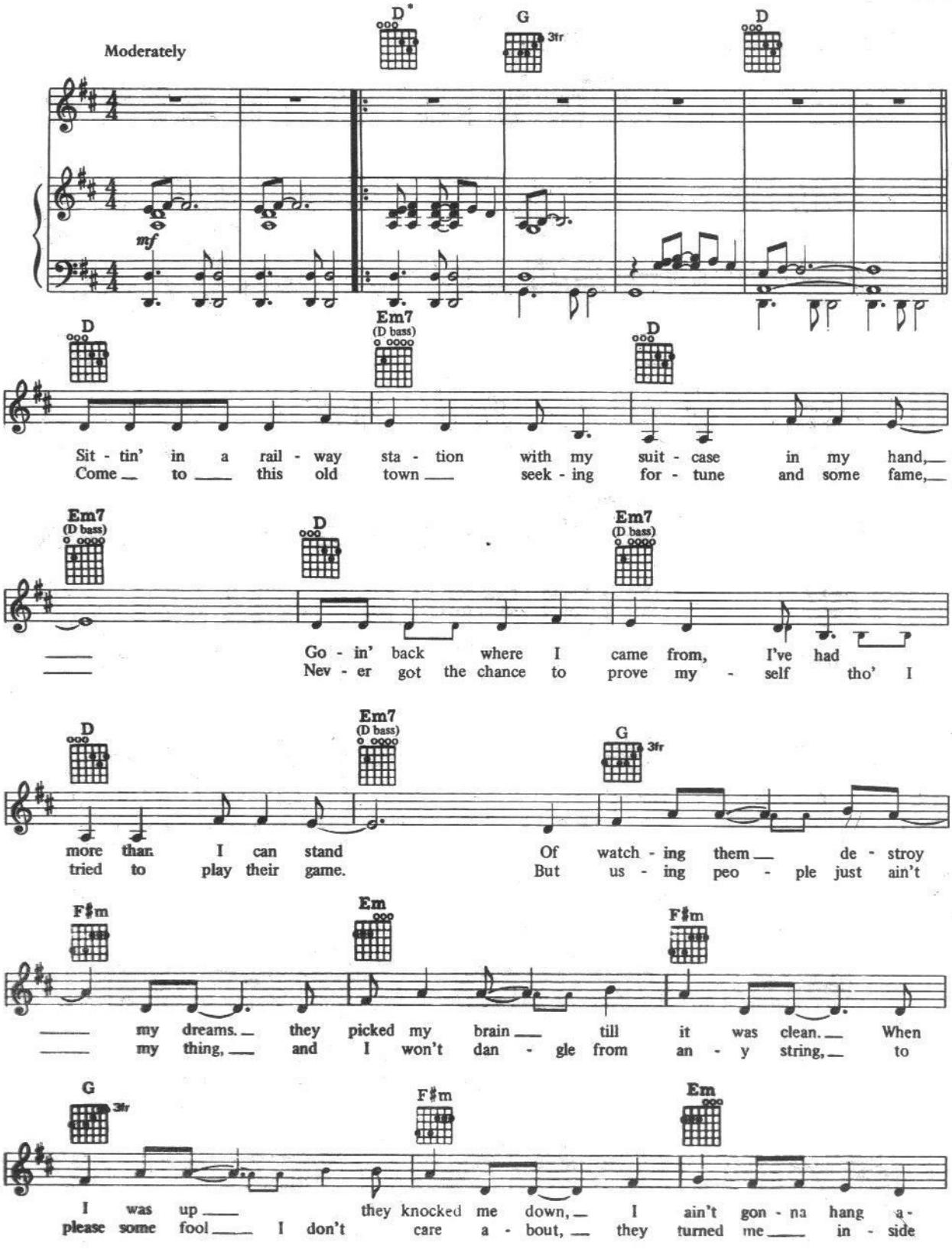


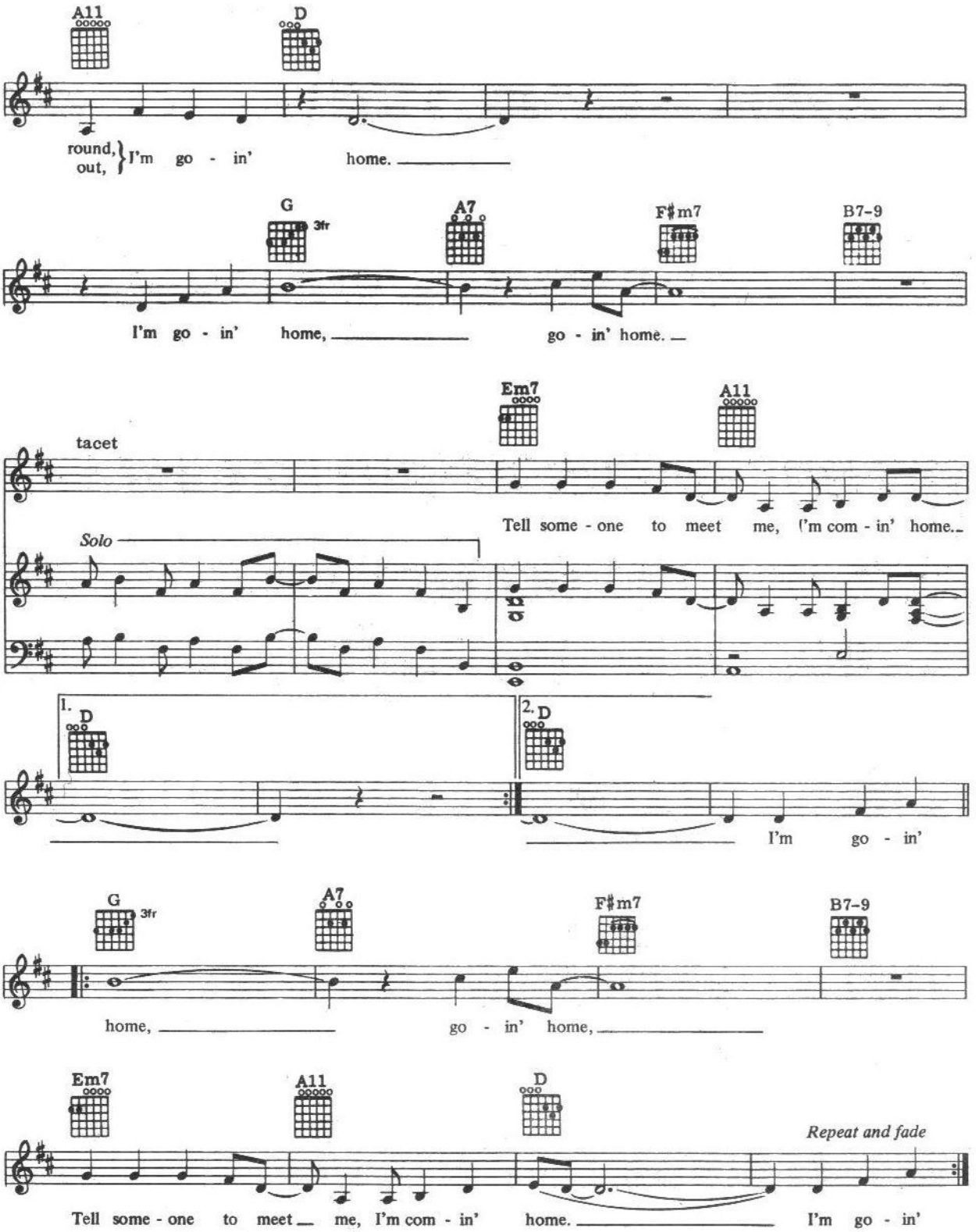



Dm Eb Bb Cm7 Dm Eb
I'd give to you a day just like to-
I'd tell a tale sure to make you
Cm7 F7 Bb Cm7
day.
smile.
If I had a
If I had a
Dm Eb Bb Cm7 Dm Eb
song that I could sing for you, I'd
wish that I could wish for you, I'd
Bb Cm7 Dm Eb Bb Cm7 Dm Eb
Last time, D.S. al Coda
sing a song to make you feel this way.
make a wish for sun-shine all the while.
Coda
Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Cm7 Dm Eb
Sun-shine al-most all the time makes me high.
Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Cm7 Dm Eb Bb
sun-shine al-most al-ways...

I'm Coming Home

Words and Music by
THOM BELL, LINDA CREED

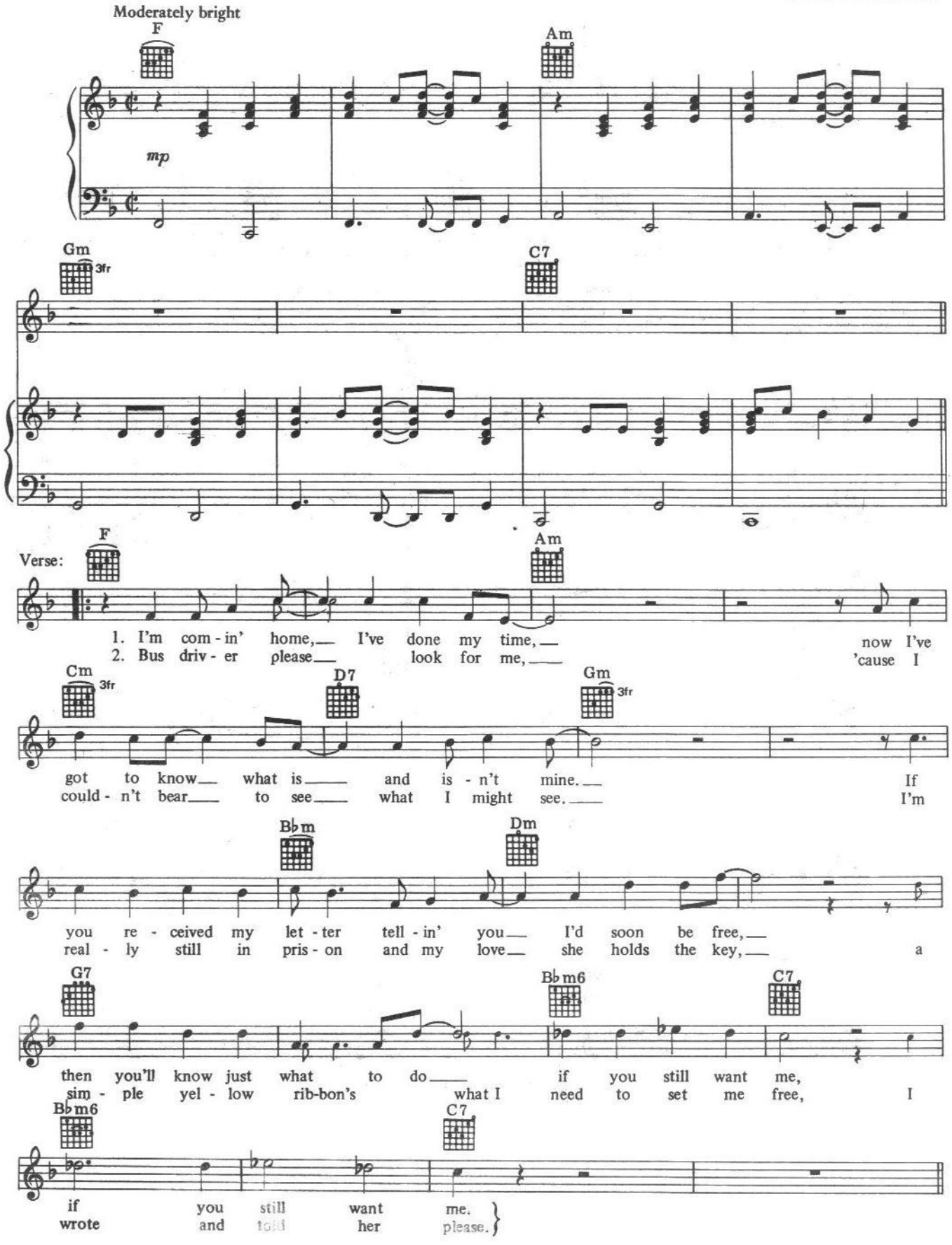


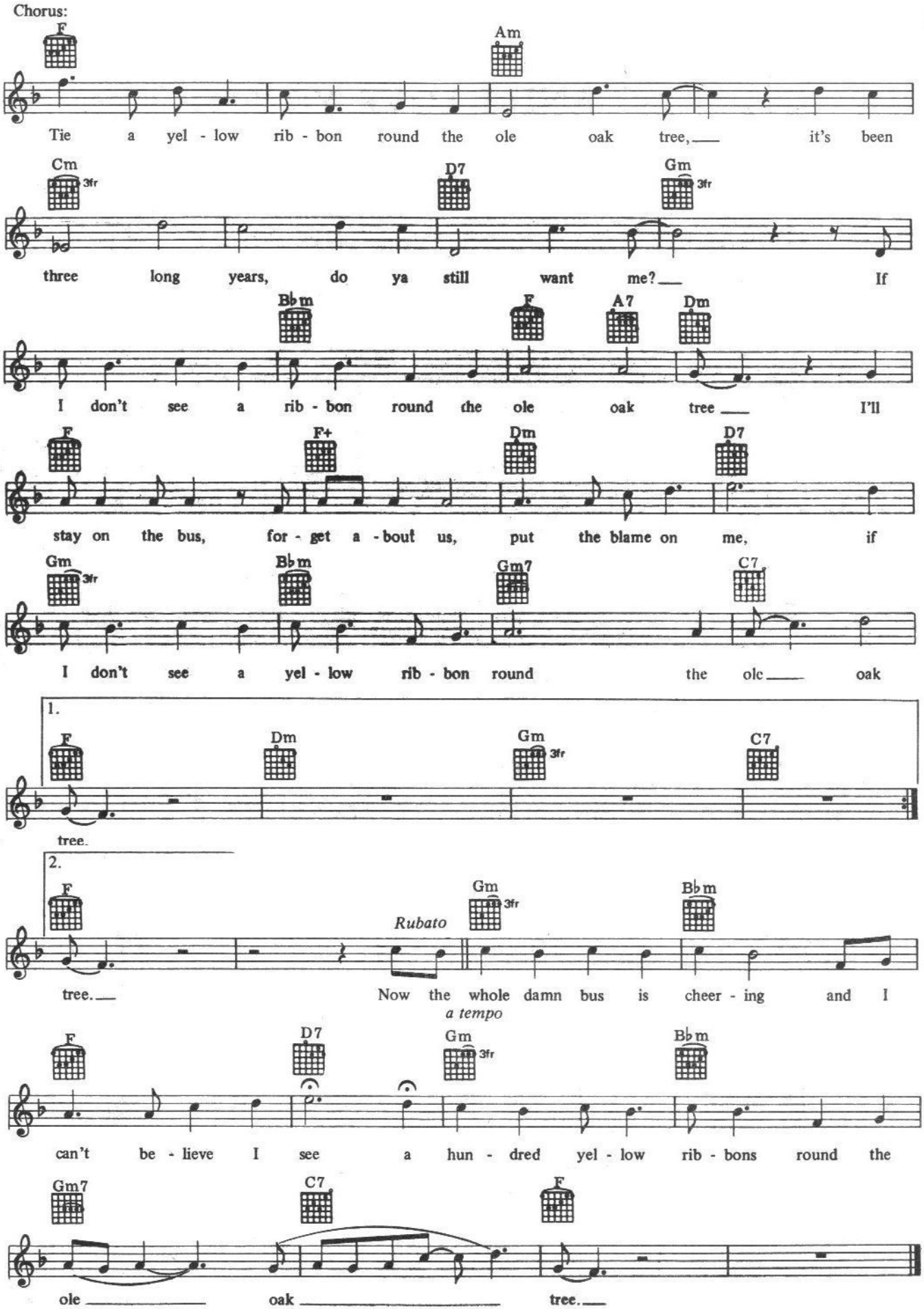

A11
D
round, out, I'm go - in' home.
G
3fr
A7
F♯m7
B7-9
I'm go - in' home, go - in' home.
tacet
Em7
A11
Tell some - one to meet me, I'm com - in' home.
Solo
1.
D
2.
D
I'm go - in'
G
3fr
A7
F♯m7
B7-9
home, go - in' home,
Em7
A11
D
Repeat and fade
Tell some - one to meet me, I'm com - in' home. I'm go - in'

TIE A YELLOW RIBBON ROUND THE OLE OAK TREE

TONY ORLANDO + DAWN 1973

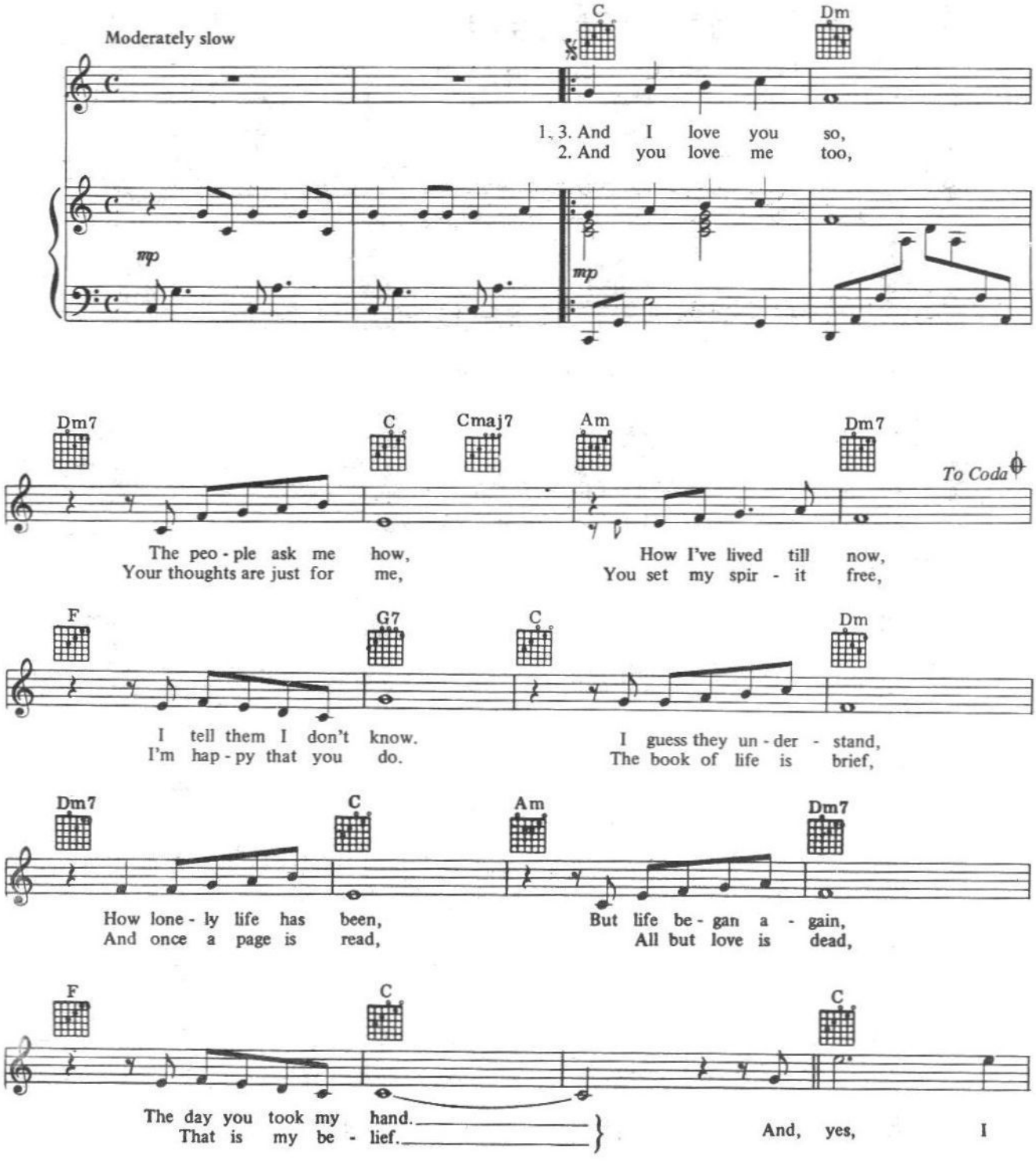
Words and Music by
IRWIN LEVINE and
L. RUSSELL BROWN

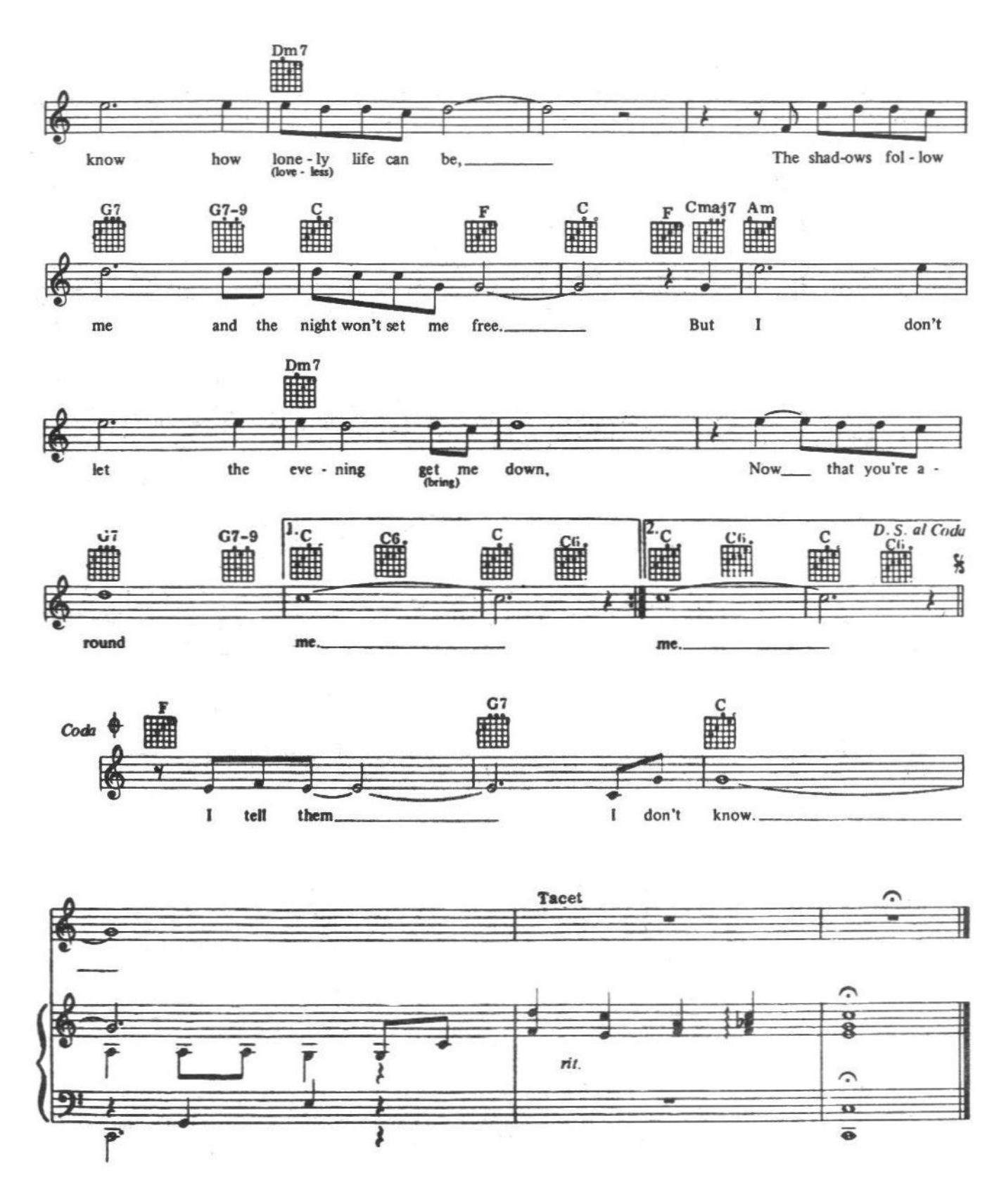



Chorus:
F
Am
Tie a yel - low rib - bon round the ole oak tree, it's been
Cm 3fr
D7
Gm 3fr
three long years, do ya still want me? If
B♭m
F
A7
Dm
I don't see a rib - bon round the ole oak tree I'll
F
F+
Dm
D7
stay on the bus, for - get a - bout us, put the blame on me, if
Gm 3fr
B♭m
Gm7
C7
I don't see a yel - low rib - bon round the ole oak
1.
F
Dm
Gm 3fr
C7
tree.
2.
F
Rubato
Gm 3fr
B♭m
tree. Now the whole damn bus is cheer - ing and I
a tempo
F
D7
Gm 3fr
B♭m
can't be - lieve I see a hun - dred yel - low rib - bons round the
Gm7
C7
F
ole oak tree.

AND I LOVE YOU SO

Words and Music by
DON McLEAN




Dm7
know how lone - ly life can be,
(love - less)
The shad-ows fol - low
G7 G7-9 C F C F Cmaj7 Am
me and the night won't set me free.
But I don't
Dm7
let the eve - ning get me down,
(bring)
Now that you're a -
G7 G7-9 1. C C6 C C6 2. C C6 C C6
D. S. al Coda
round me.
me.
Coda
F G7 C
I tell them
I don't know.
Tacet
rit.

SONG SUNG BLUE

Optional Simplified Arrangement for Piano or Organ

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND

1972

Moderately Slow

F C

1. 3. Song Sung Blue, ev - 'ry-bod - y knows one. Song Sung
2. Song Sung Blue, weep - in' like a wil - low. Song Sung

mf

F F7

Blue, ev - 'ry gar-den grows one. Me and you are sub-ject
Blue, sleep-in' on my pil - low. Fun-ny thing but you can

B♭ C7

to the blues now and then. But when you take the blues and make a
sing it with a cry in your voice. And be - fore you know it, start to feel - in'

F 1. Gm C7

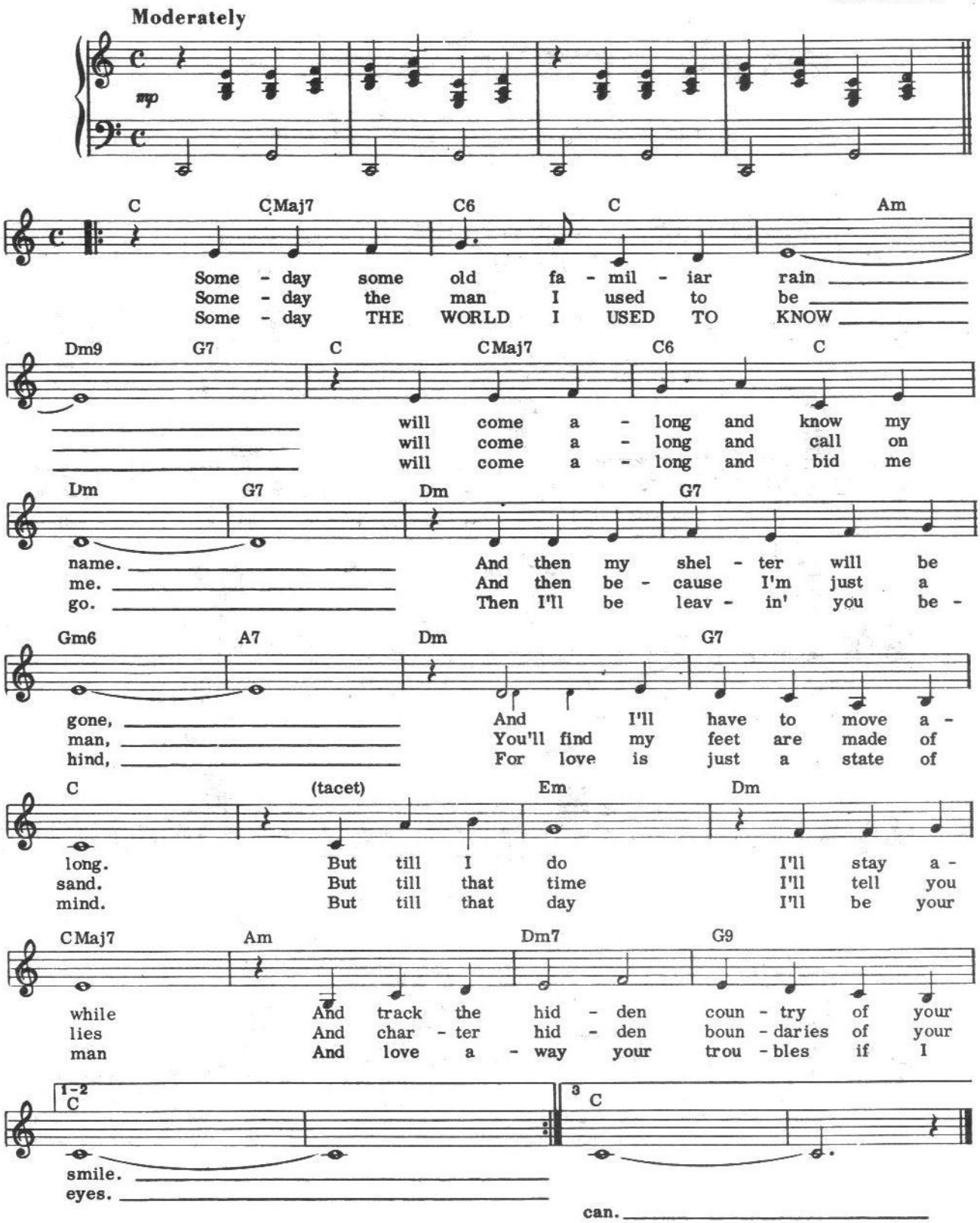
song you sing them out a - gain,
good you simp - ly got no choice,
sing them out a - gain.

2. C7 3. C7 F C *Repeat and fade*

Song Sung Blue, Song Sung Blue.

THE WORLD I USED TO KNOW

Words and Music by
ROD McKUEN



ROBERTA FLACK + DONNY HATHAWAY 1972

WHERE IS THE LOVE

Words and Music by
RALPH MacDONALD and
WILLIAM SALTER

Moderate

Where is the love; where is the love; where is the love;

where is the love;

Where is the love
Where is the love

you said you'd give to me, soon as you were free, will it
you said was mine, all mine, till the end of time, was it

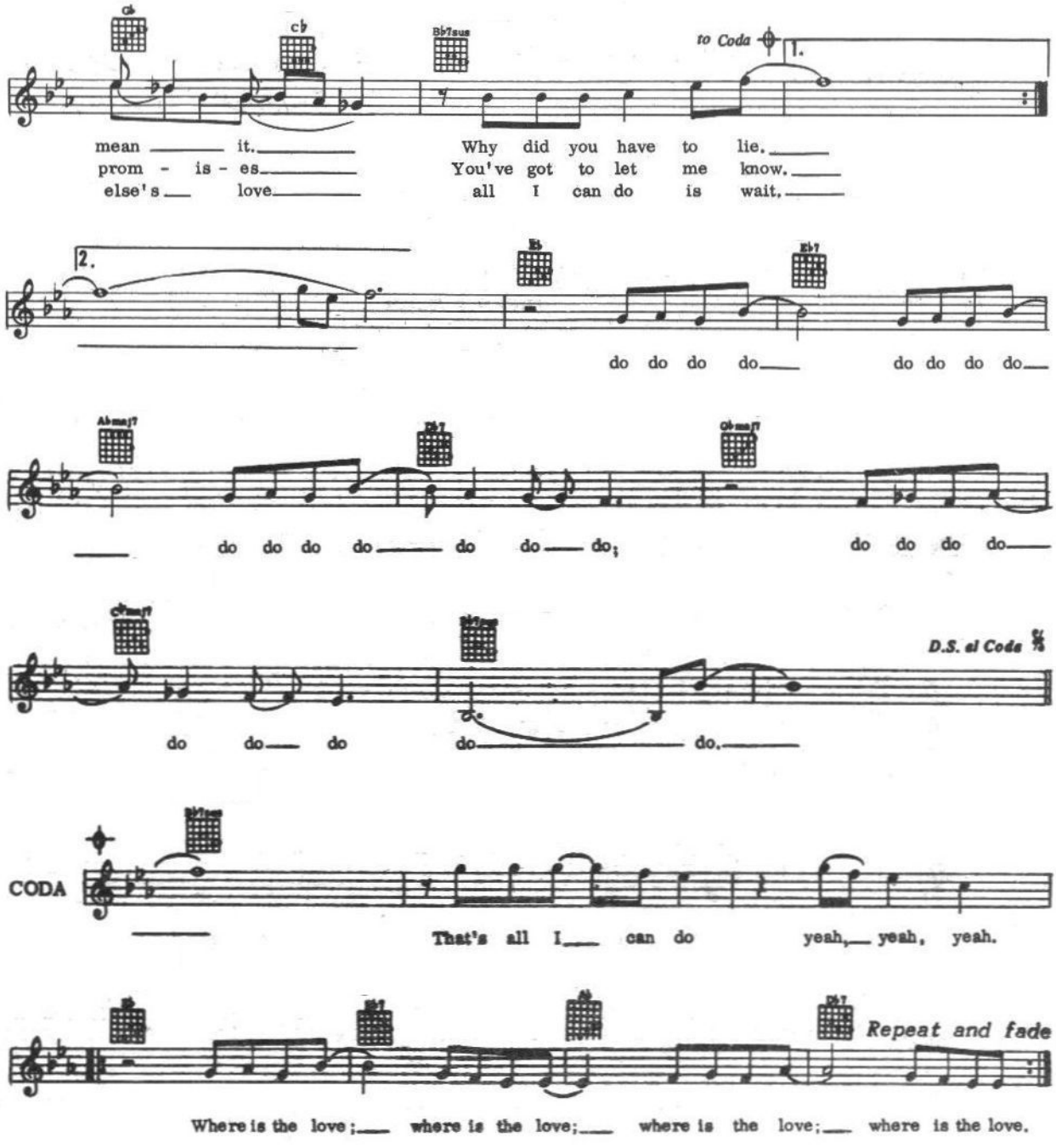
ev - er be,
just a lie,

Where is the love
Where is the love

You told me that you did - n't love him;
If you had had a sud- den change of heart
Oh, how I wish I'd nev- er met you

And you were gon - na say good - bye;
I wish that you would tell me so;
I guess it must have been my fate

But if you real-ly did-n't
don't leave me hang-ing on to
to fall in love with some-one


Gb
Cb
Bb7sus
to Coda
1.
mean it.
prom - is - es
else's love
Why did you have to lie.
You've got to let me know.
all I can do is wait.
2.
Eb
Eb7
do do do do
do do do do
Ab maj7
Db7
Gb maj7
do do do do do do do;
do do do do
Cb maj7
Bb7sus
D.S. al Coda
do do do do do.
CODA
Bb7sus
That's all I can do yeah, yeah, yeah.
Eb
Bb7
Ab
Db7
Repeat and fade
Where is the love; where is the love; where is the love; where is the love.

1957 Freight Train

NANCY WHISKEY WITH THE CHARLES McDEVITT SKIFFLE GROUP.

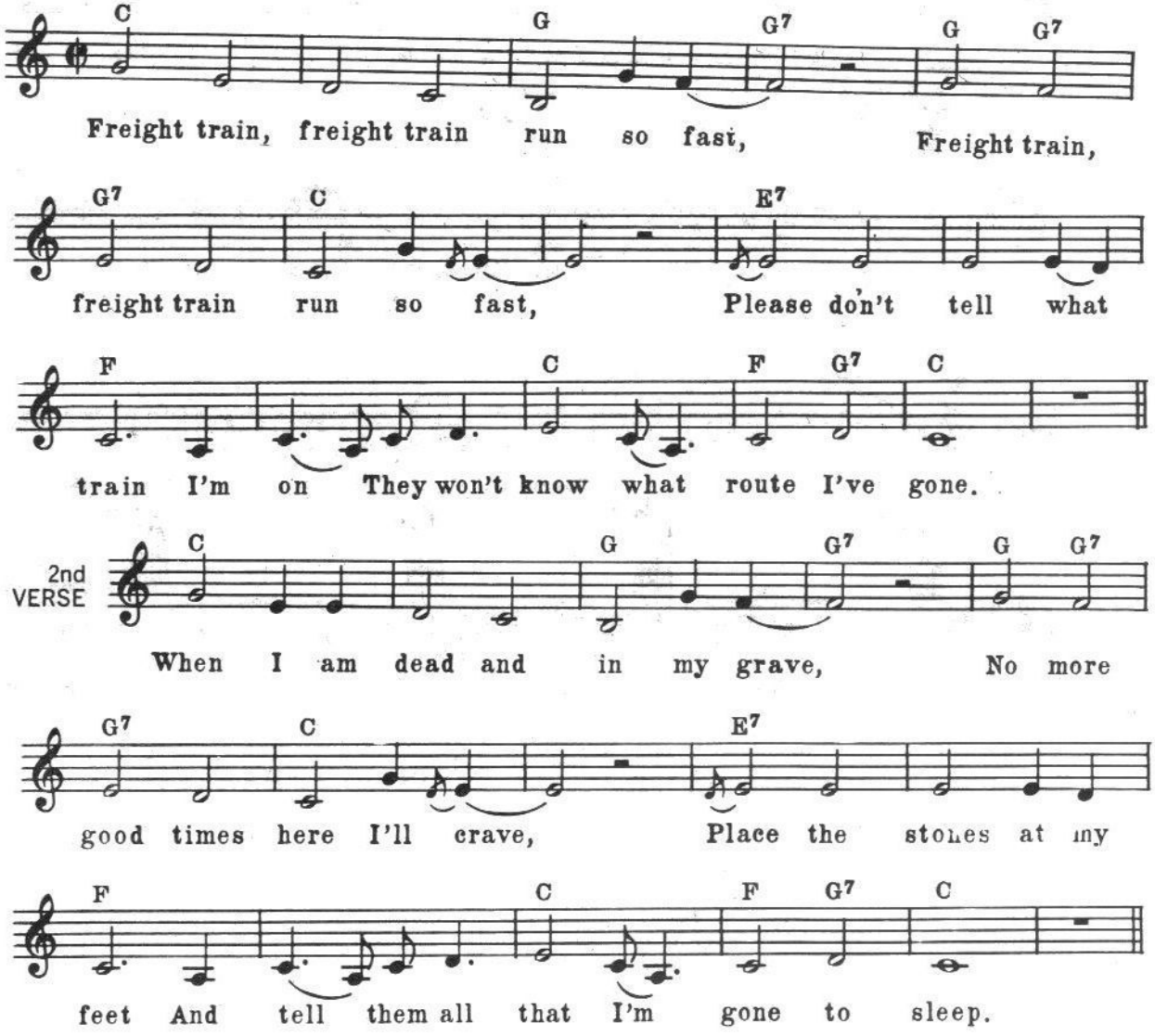
ELIZABETH COTTEN

Elizabeth began playing guitar when she was about 8 years old on an instrument that had only three strings left, but her family was gifted at getting music from simple homemade things (cornstalk fiddle, hickory whistles, etc.). She now plays a 12 string guitar, "left-handed and upside-down," and has developed a beautifully unique picking style. A long time friend of the Seeger family, she is known affectionately by them as, "Libba."

FREIGHT TRAIN

Here is the song that has come to be most readily identified with Elizabeth Cotten. She composed the music and made up the words when she was a very young girl and it has since become a very important song to many people.

by ELIZABETH COTTEN



3rd VERSE

C G G7 G G7

When I die, Lord, bur-y me deep, Way down

G7 C E7

on old Chest-nut Street, So I can hear old

F C F G7 C

Num-ber Nine As she comes roll-ing by.

4th VERSE

C G G7 G G7

When I die, Lord, bur-y me deep, Way down

G7 C E7

on old Chest-nut Street, Place the stones at my

F C F G7 C

head and feet And tell them all that I'm gone to sleep.

From The Paramount Pictures Production "NORWOOD"

I'LL PAINT YOU A SONG

By
MAC DAVIS

Medium Folk Style *(With much feeling)*

mf

Gm (F bass) — Fmaj7 — F

I'm just a coun-try boy, there's lit-tle I can of -fer you. Just rhymes and
(I look in) -side your eyes, and find a lit - tle girl, Whose dreams have

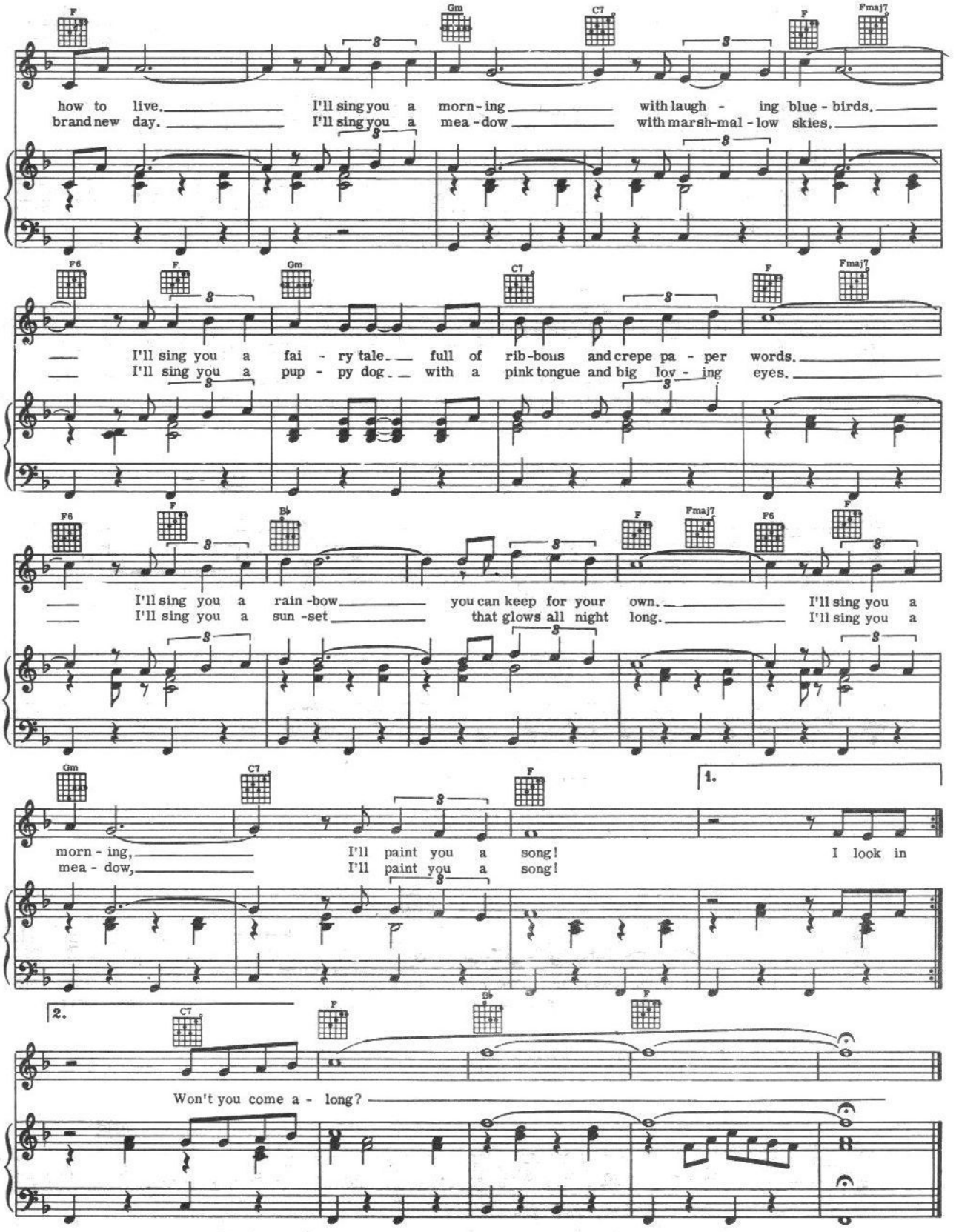
mp

Gm (F bass) — Bbm — F — Gm

mel - o -dies are all I have to give. But I've made friends with life
turned to sand, some-where a - long her way. But if you'll close your eyes

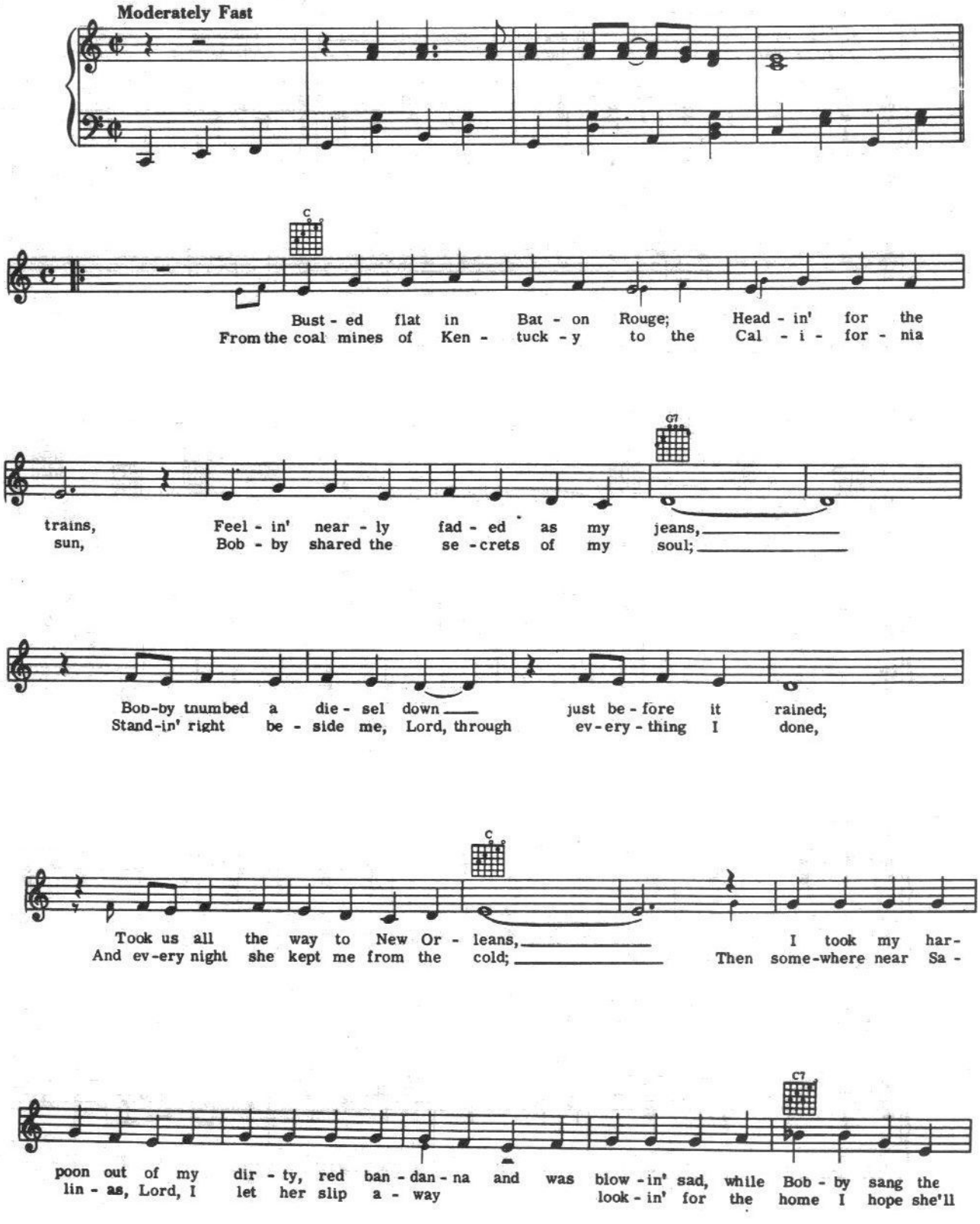
Fmaj7 — F — Gm — Bbm

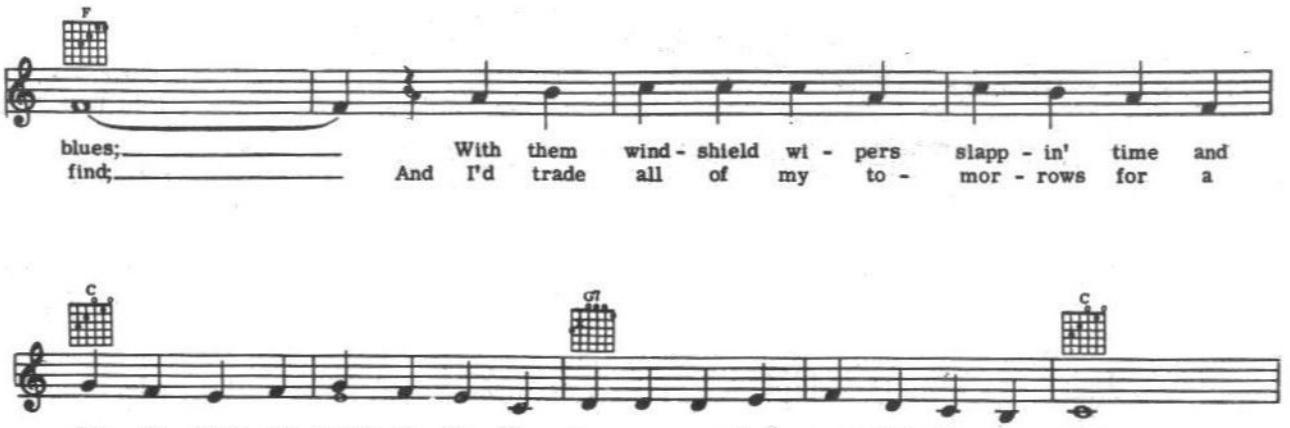
and I can com-fort you. If you'll just come with me, I'll show you
and step in - side my world, I'll take you by the hand, We'll find a

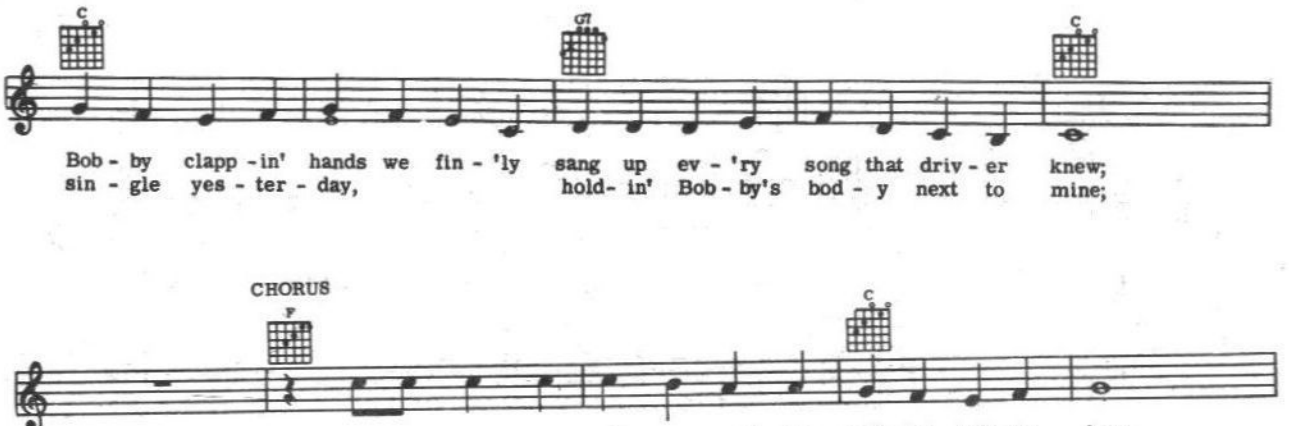

how to live. I'll sing you a morn-ing with laugh - ing blue-birds.
brand new day. I'll sing you a mea-dow with marsh-mal-low skies.
I'll sing you a fai - ry tale full of rib-bons and crepe pa - per words.
I'll sing you a pup - py dog with a pink tongue and big lov - ing eyes.
I'll sing you a rain-bow you can keep for your own. I'll sing you a
I'll sing you a sun-set that glows all night long. I'll sing you a
morn - ing, I'll paint you a song! I look in
mea - dow, I'll paint you a song!
1.
2.
Won't you come a - long?

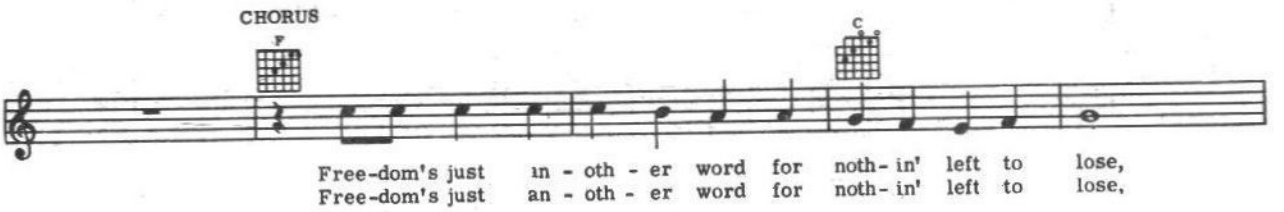
ME AND BOBBY McGEE

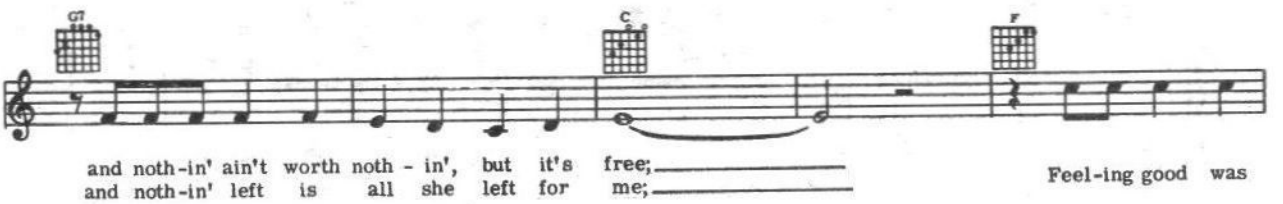
By
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON and
FRED FOSTER

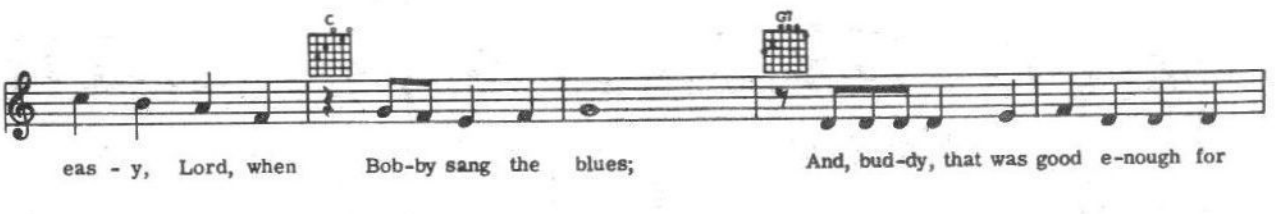


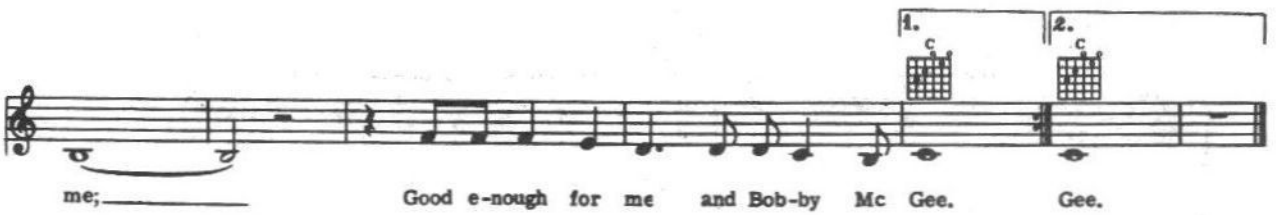

F
blues; With them wind - shield wi - pers slapp - in' time and
find; And I'd trade all of my to - mor - rows for a


C
G7
C
Bob - by clapp - in' hands we fin - 'ly sang up ev - 'ry song that driv - er knew;
sin - gle yes - ter - day, hold- in' Bob - by's bod - y next to mine;


CHORUS
F
C
Free-dom's just an - oth - er word for noth- in' left to lose,
Free-dom's just an - oth - er word for noth- in' left to lose,


G7
C
F
and noth-in' ain't worth noth - in', but it's free;
and noth-in' left is all she left for me;
Feel-ing good was

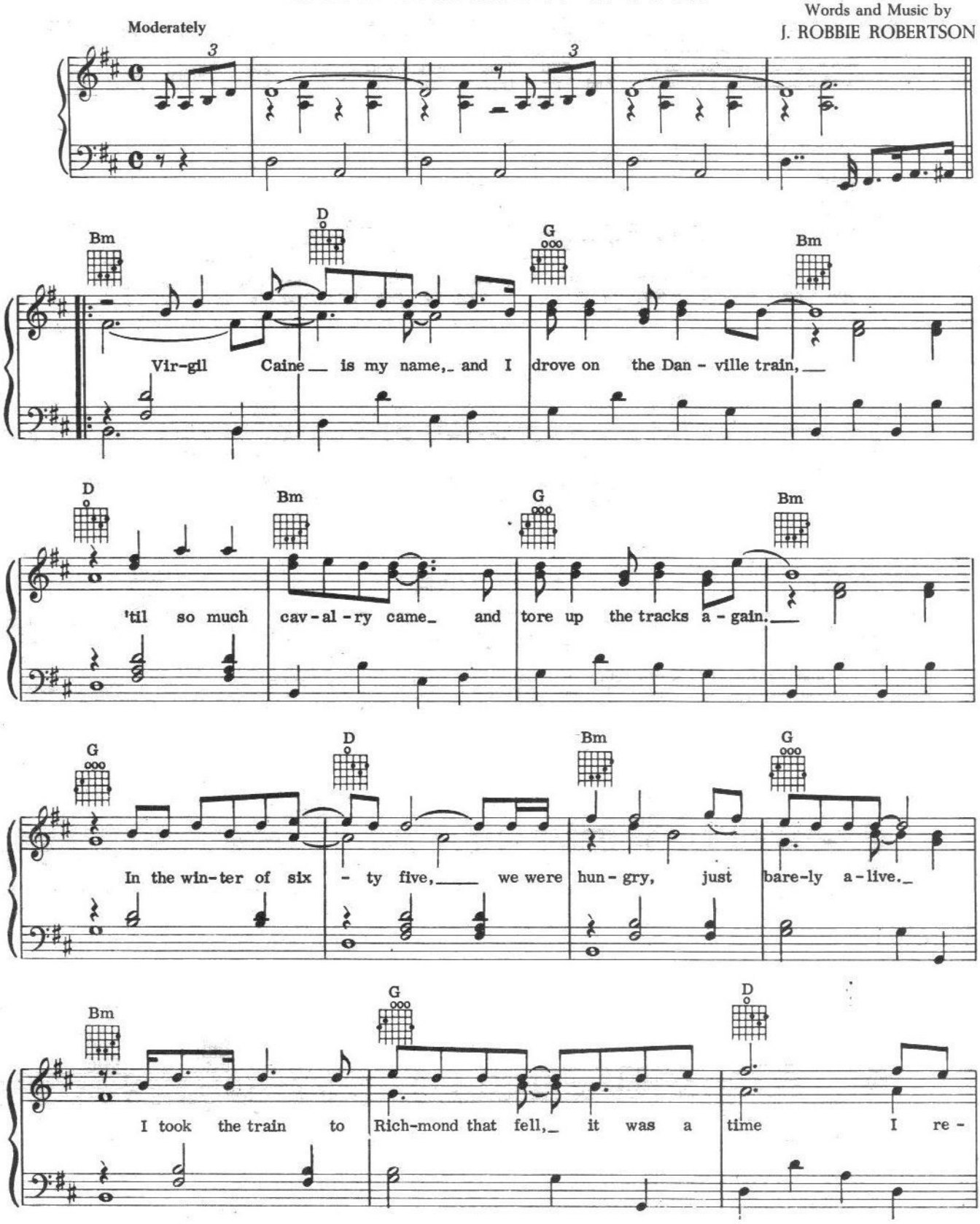

C
G7
eas - y, Lord, when Bob-by sang the blues; And, bud-dy, that was good e-nough for

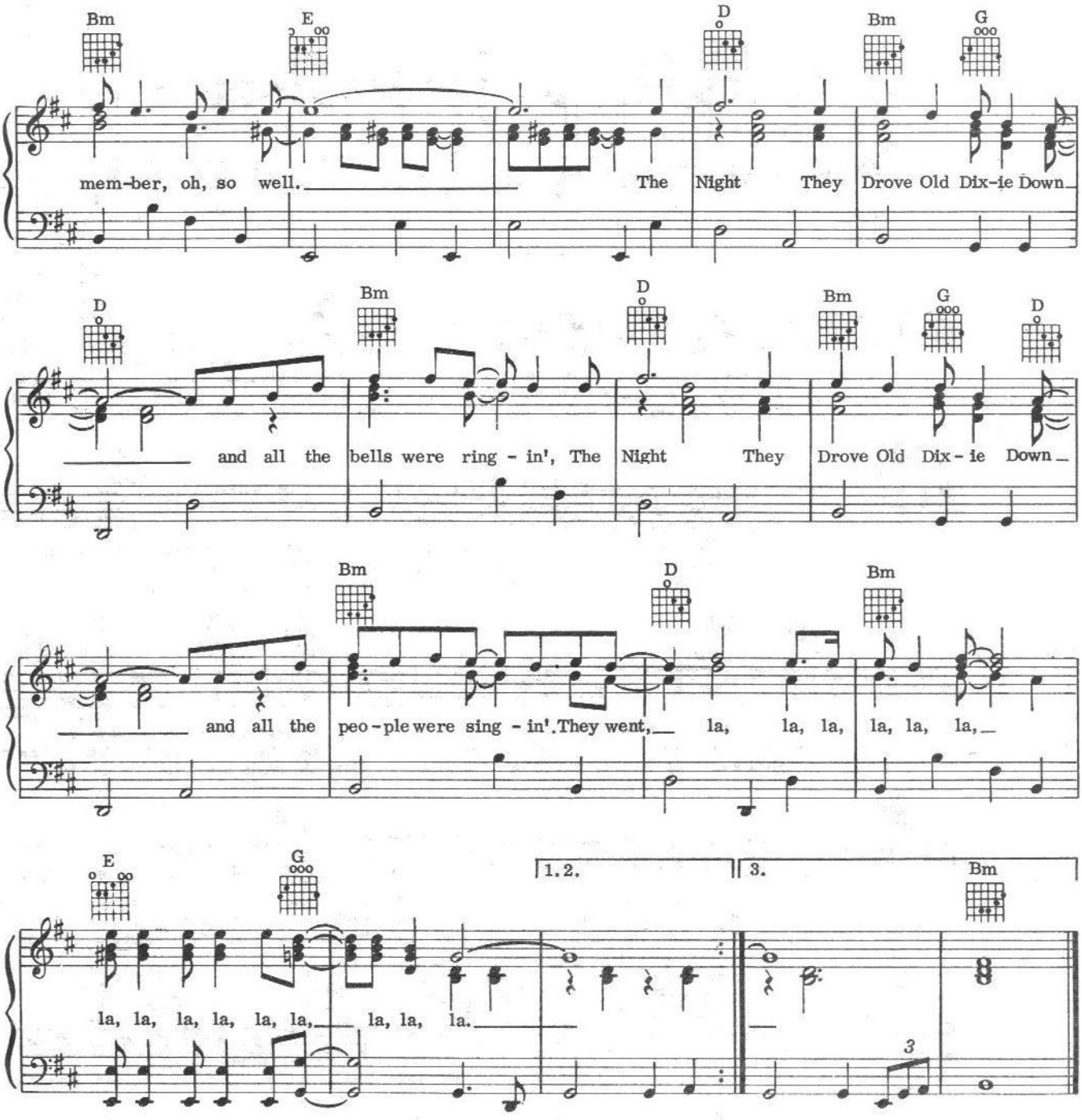

1.
2.
C
C
me; Good e-nough for me and Bob-by Mc Gee. Gee.

JOAN BAEZ 1971

THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN

Words and Music by
J. ROBBIE ROBERTSON





ADDITIONAL LYRICS

2. Back with my wife in Tennessee
And one day she said to me
"Virgil, quick, come see:
There goes the Robert E. Lee!"
Now, I don't mind choppin' wood
And I don't care if the money's no good,
Just take what you need and leave the rest
But they should never have taken
The very best.
(Repeat Chorus)

3. Like my father before me
I'm a workin' man.
And like my brother before me
I took a rebel stand.
Well, he was just eighteen, proud and brave,
But a Yankee laid him in his grave.
I swear by the blood below my feet,
You can't raise a Caine back up
When it's in defeat.
(Repeat Chorus to ending)

LoBo 1971

ME AND YOU AND A DOG NAMED BOO

Words and Music by
KENT LaVOIE

Moderato

mf

I re - mem - ber to this day. The bright red Geor - gia clay,
I can still re - call The wheat - fields of Saint Paul.
nev - er for - get that day. We mot - ored state - ly in - to big L. A.

How it stuck to the tires after the sum - mer rain.
And the morn - in' we got caught rob - bin' from an old hen.
The lights of the ci - ty put set - tlin' down in my brain.

Will - pow - er made that old car go, A wom - an's mind told me that it's so.
Old Mac - Don - ald, he made us work, But then he paid us for what it was worth.
Though it's on - ly been a month or so, That old car's bug - gin' us to go.

Oh, how I wish we were back on the road a - gain.
An - oth - er tank of gas and back on the road a - gain.
You got - ta get a - way and get back on the road a - gain.

Me and you and a dog named Boo.

Trav - el - in' and liv - in' off the land. Me and you and a dog named Boo. How I love

1.2. 3. *D. S. and fade*

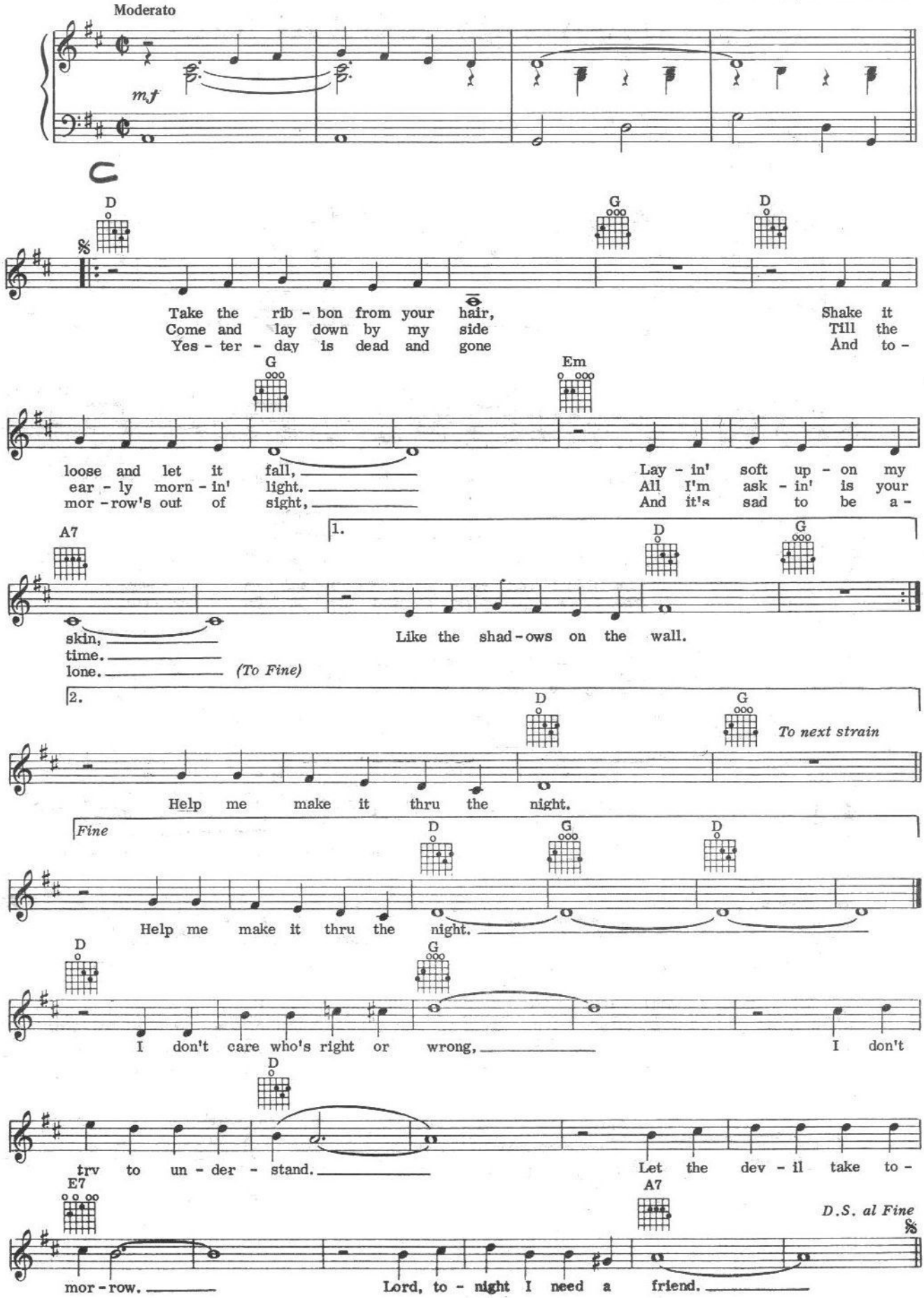
be - in' a free man.

2. —
3. I'll

HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT

SAMMI SMITH 1971

Words and Music by
KRIS KRISTOFFERSON



Recorded by JOHNNY CASH and The Evangel Temple Choir on COLUMBIA Records

PAPA WAS A GOOD MAN

Words and Music by
HAL BYNUM

Moderately slow

f

Verse: C C♯dim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7

It rained all the way to Cin - cin - nat - i, with our mat - tress on top of the
Ma - ma start - ed talk - in' a - bout Je - sus, and how our lives could be from now

C C♯dim Dm7

car; Us kids were eat - in' crack - ers and ba - lo - ney, and
on; While Pa - pa bought a used tire in Co - lum - bus,

G7 1. C

Pa - pa kept on driv - in', nev - er stopped once at a bar. Then
Ma - ma rocked the ba - by till all her tears were

2. C Chorus: F

gone. She said, "Your pa - pa is a good man, and

C F

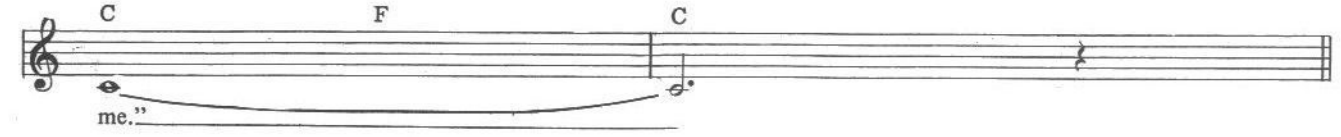
don't you kids for - get it; The whis - ky's try - in' to ru - in him, but I

D7 Am7 D7 G7 F

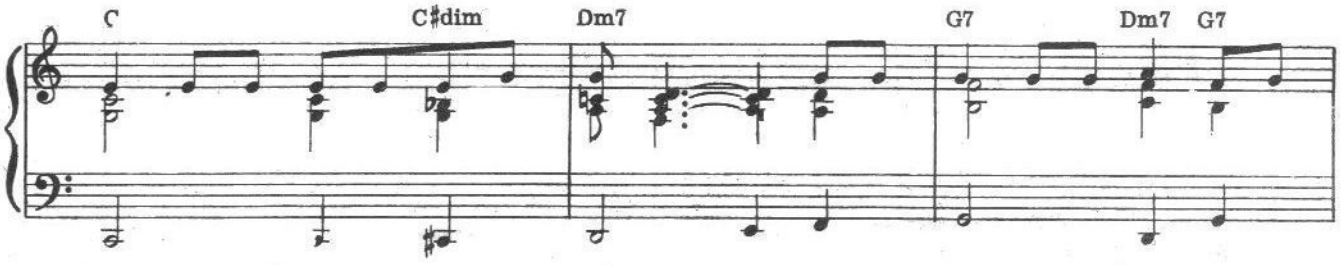
know the Lord won't let it." Then we sang "A - maz - ing Grace" and

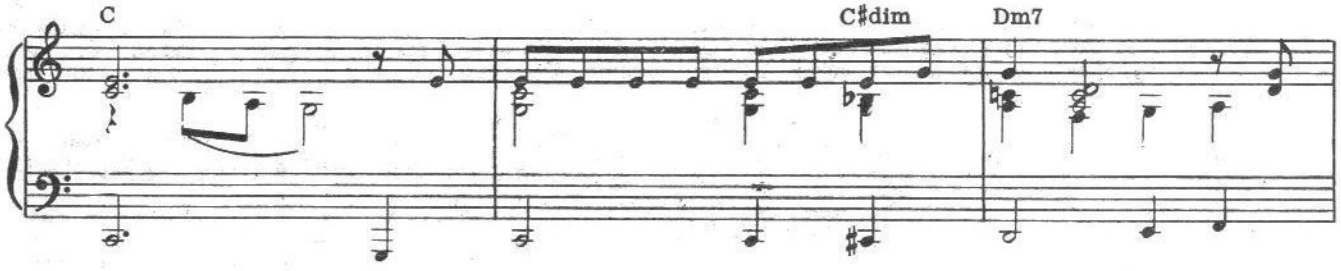
C Am C F *To Coda* C G7

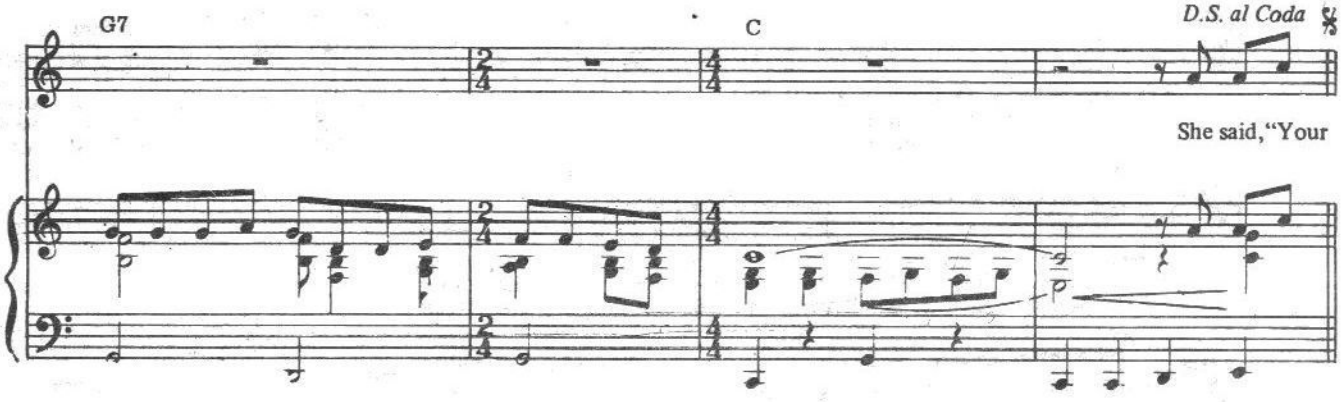
"Bring - ing In The Sheaves," "Rock Of Ag - es, Rock Of Ag - es, cleft for



PLAY FOR RECITATION

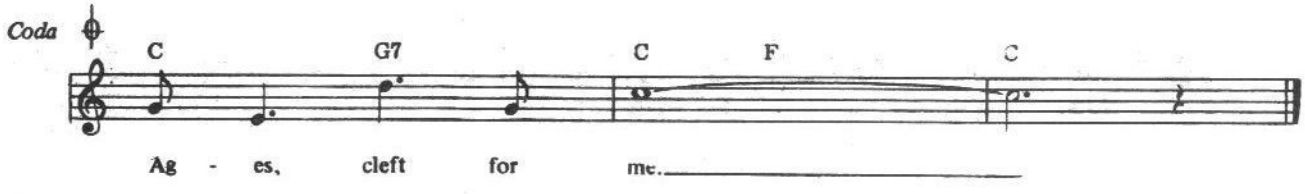






RECITATION

I remember when Papa finally gave up drinkin';
I think Mama was the only one on earth that really thought he could;
I remember all the times we'd packed everything we owned,
Into some old car and started out for some new town,
And through it all Mama's faith was the one thing that was
Strong enough to finally do some good. (Chorus)



Recorded by ELVIS PRESLEY on RCA Records

LIFE

Words and Music by
SHIRL MILETE

Moderately

mp

D A7

1. Some-where out in emp - ty space, long be - fore the hu-man race, some-thing stirred;
2. Crea - tures came from out of sight, day - light came from in the night, and all was good;
Lov - ing Pow - er looked and saw, in-side the heart of man a flaw be-gan to grow:

Em A7

A vast and time-less source be - gan, in - tel - li - gence was born and then
Life be - came a mas - ter plan, love pro - duced a per - fect man
The fires of hell be - gan to burn, and so He sent His cho - sen Son

D

there was the Word. Pow-ers filled the u - ni - verse,
that un - der - stood. The im - age of the Mak-er's Word
to let us know. That love had sure - ly made us all, and

D7 G

mat - ter formed and broke the curse of noth - ing - ness.
wor - shipped him with all he had, but then one day
hate would sure - ly make us fall so from the Cross From He

A7 D

Love be - came an age - less soul, Na - ture reached her high - est goal, and breathed the breath of
in the depths an e - vil seed grew and man - u - fac - tured greed, and changed the way of
showed the world that dread-ful day that love could be the on - ly way or all is lost of

A7 1. 2. D A7

Life, ev-er-last - ing Life.
Life, ev-er-last - ing Life 3. The
Life, ev-er-last - ing

3. D A7

Life; for Life is love, and i

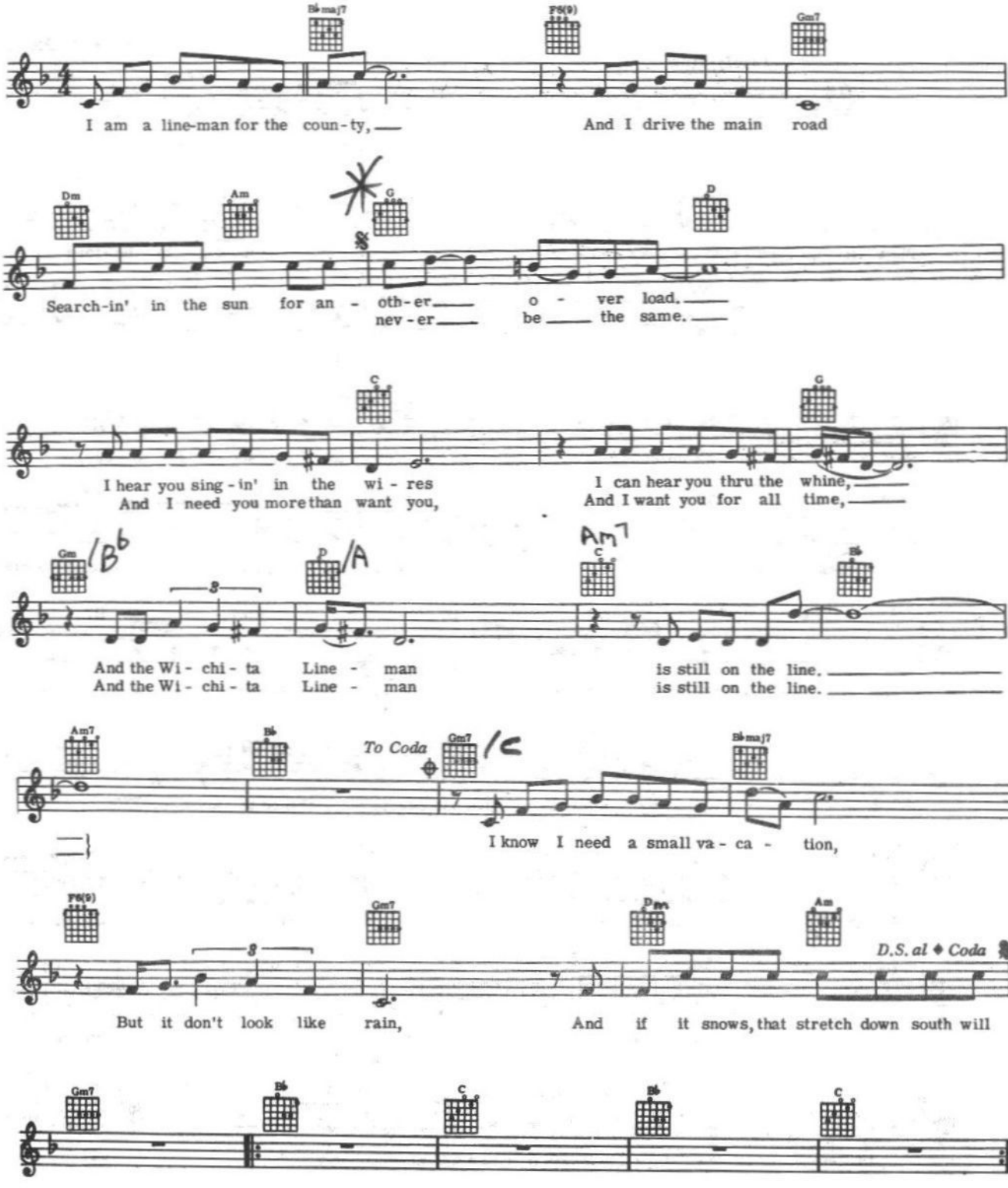
G Bb C D

Life.

WICHITA LINEMAN

GLEN CAMPBELL 1968

Words and Music by
JIM WEBB



Recorded by EDDY ARNOLD on RCA Victor records

Turn The World Around

Words and Music by
BEN PETERS

Moderately slow

G F♯m7-5 B7
Turn The World A-round the oth-er way.

Em Bm B♭m Am D7
Back it up and stop on yes-ter-day, Back to be-fore

G Em A7 D7 C D7 A♭9
that sil-ly fight, And give me a chance to make things right. I

G F♯m7-5 B7 Em Bm B♭m
said some things I did-n't mean to say, Things that I am sor-ry for to-day,

Am D7 G Em Am D7
Down on my knees I beg you please to Turn The World A-round the oth-er

G C G Am7 D7 G Am7 D7
way. I nev-er real-ly want-ed us to break up, and I'm sor-ry for each tear-drop that you

G Am7 D7 G
cried. We need to give our hearts a chance to make up, and

Am E7 Am7 D7 D7+5 G
dar-ling with you stand-ing by my side. We'll Turn The World A-round the oth-er

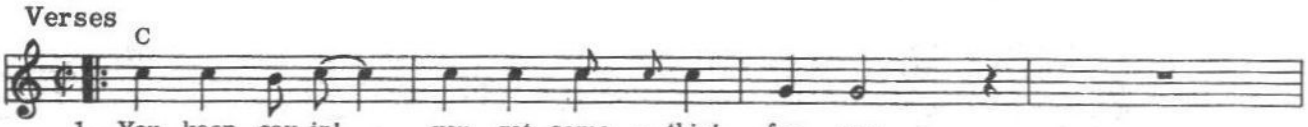
F♯m7-5 B7 Em Bm B♭m Am D7
way, Back to where it start-ed yes-ter-day, Just take my hand

G Em Am D7 1. G C D7 2. G C G
to-geth-er we can Turn The World A-round the oth-er way. way.

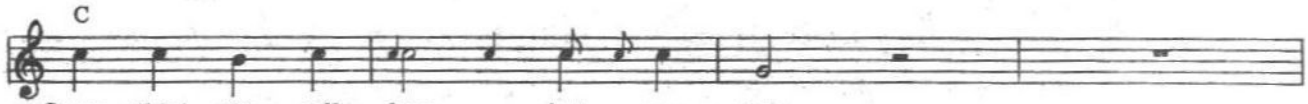
These Boots Are Made For Walkin'

NANCY SINATRA 1966

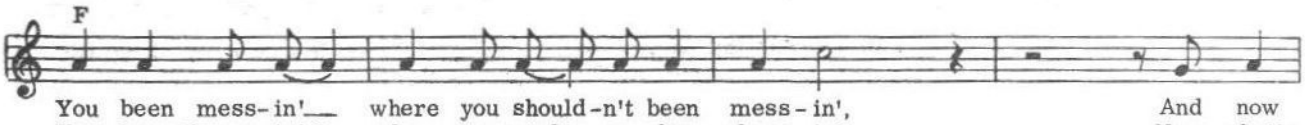
Verses



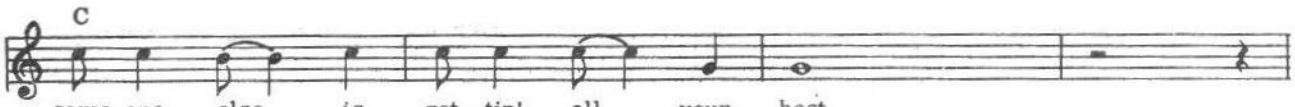
1. You keep say-in'__ you got some - thin' for me,
2. You keep ly - in'__ when you ought - a be "truth - in'."
3. You keep play-in'__ where you should-n't be play - in',



Some - thin' you call love ____ but___ con - fess.
You keep los - in' when you ought-a not bet.
You keep think - in' that you'll nev-er get burned.

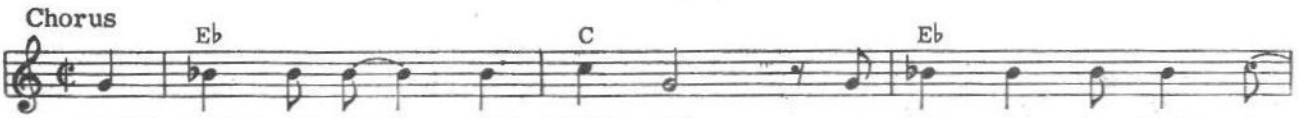


You been mess-in'__ where you should-n't been mess - in', And now
You keep "same-in'."__ when you ought - a be chang - in'. Now what's
I just found me a brand - new box ____ of match-es, ____ And

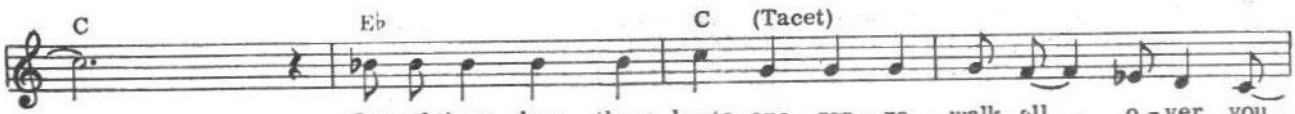


some-one else_ is get - tin' all __ your best.
right is right,_ but you ain't been_ right yet.
what {he / she} knows,_ you ain't got time_ to learn.

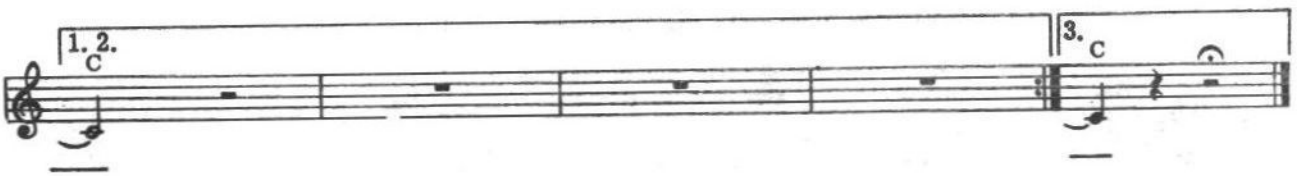
Chorus



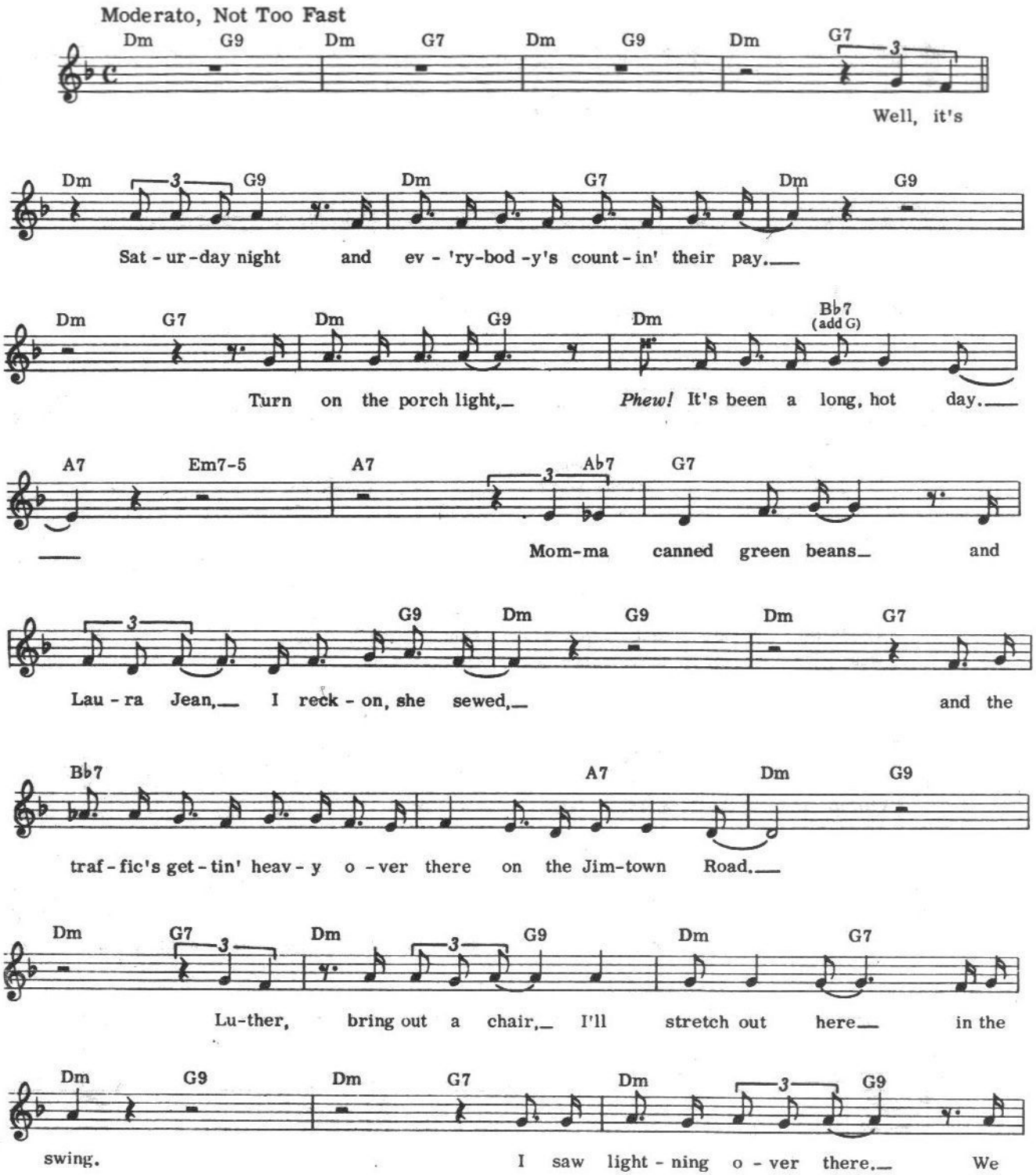
THESE BOOTS ARE MADE_ FOR WALK - IN', 'n' that's just what they'll do_



One of these days, these boots are gon - na walk all __ o - ver you._



THE JIMTOWN ROAD



Dm Bb7 (add G) A7 Em7-5 A7 Ab7

have-n't had a storm since spring. They stopped a

G7 Dm G9

Bar-ren Coun-ty car this side of Bowl-ing Green with a load.

Dm G7 Bb7 A7

Yeah, that traf-fic's get-tin' heav-y o-ver there on the Jim-town Road.

Dm G9 Dm Tacet F

Ev-er since a la-dy named Pau-line

F7 F9 Bb7

Slaugh-ter moved out there with that well built daugh-ter the

Em7 A9 Tacet Dm G9

traf-fic's been heav-y on the Jim-town Road.

(End here - missing lyrics)

Dm G7 Dm G9 Dm G7

I saw "Pud-din'" Ha-gen sit-tin' in the court-house yard.

Dm G9 Dm G7 Dm G9

He said his wife Lu-cille was get-tin'

Dm Bb7 (add G) A7 Em7-5 A7 Ab7

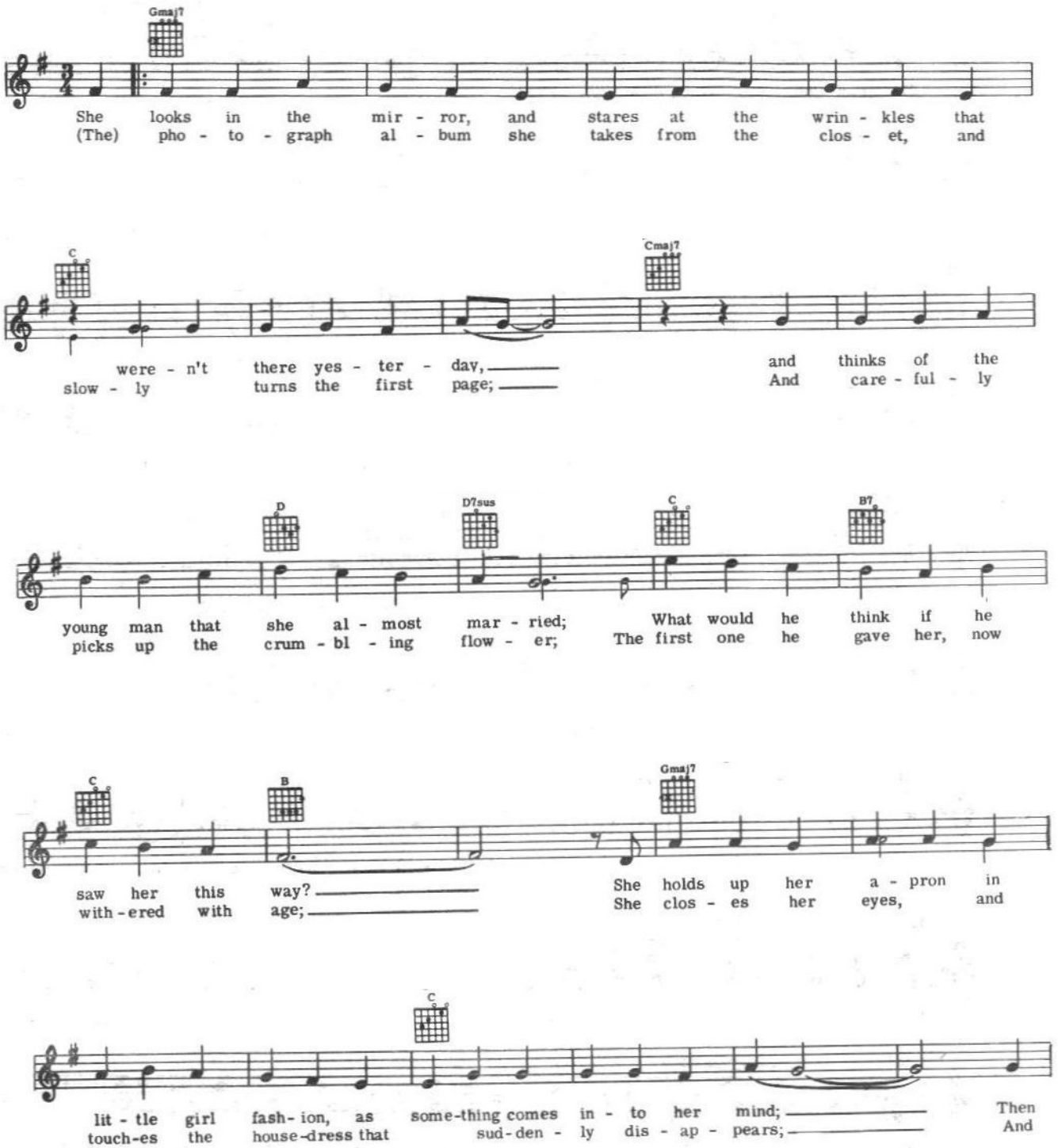
fat-ter than a tub o' lard. He talked a-

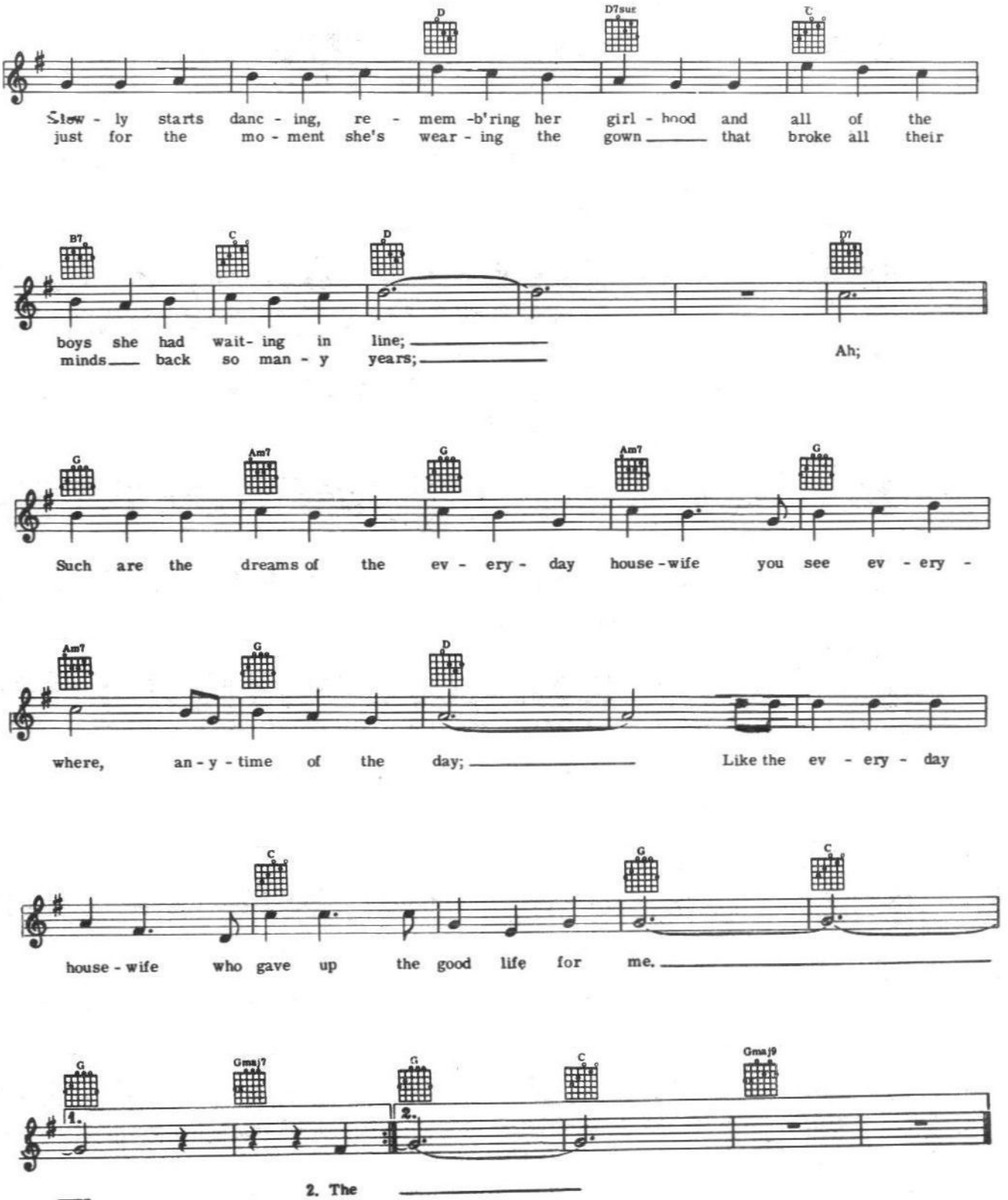
G7

bout that kid of his, and how much lit-tle "Pud-din'" Jun-ior has

DREAMS OF THE EVERYDAY HOUSEWIFE

Recorded by
GLEN CAMPBELL
on Capitol Records

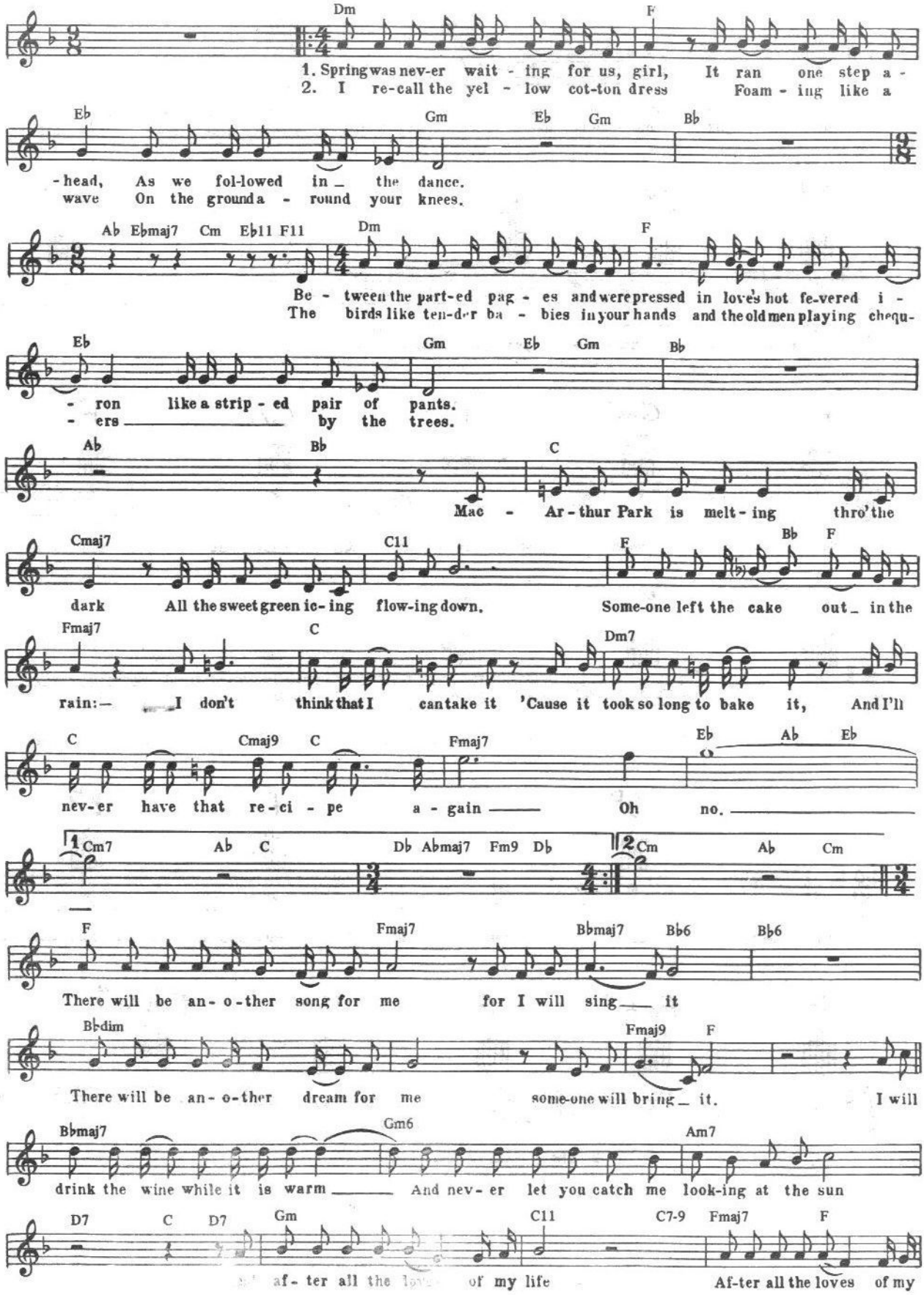


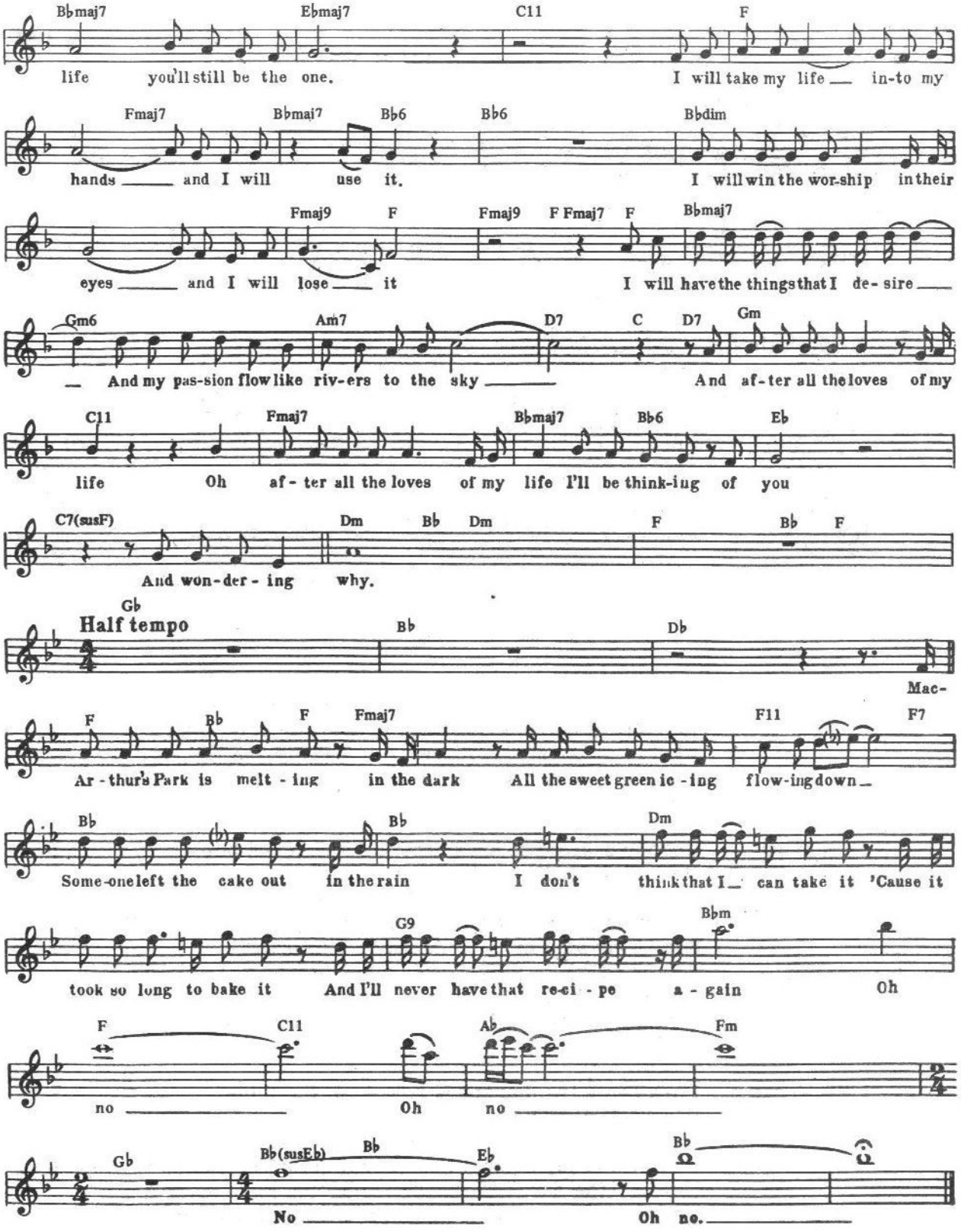

D
D7sus
C
Slow - ly starts danc - ing, re - mem -b'ring her girl - hood and all of the
just for the mo - ment she's wear - ing the gown that broke all their
B7
C
D
D7
boys she had wait- ing in line;
minds back so man - y years;
Ah;
G
Am7
G
Am7
G
Such are the dreams of the ev - ery - day house - wife you see ev - ery -
Am7
G
D
where, an - y - time of the day;
Like the ev - ery - day
C
G
C
house - wife who gave up the good life for me.
G
Gmaj7
G
C
Gmaj9
1.
2.
2. The

MAC ARTHUR PARK

RICHARD HARRIS 1968

Words and Music by
JIMMY WEBB



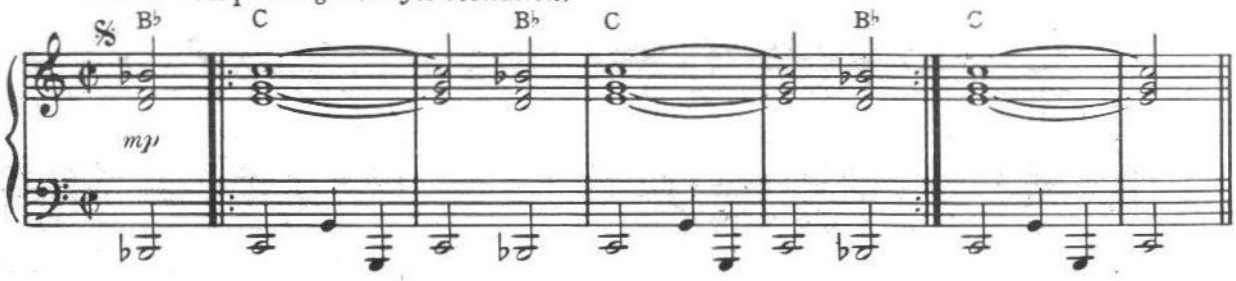

Bbmaj7 Ebmaj7 C11 F
life you'll still be the one. I will take my life in-to my
Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Bb6 Bbdim
hands and I will use it. I will win the wor-ship in their
Fmaj9 F Fmaj9 F Fmaj7 F Bbmaj7
eyes and I will lose it I will have the things that I de-sire
Gm6 Am7 D7 C D7 Gm
And my pas-sion flow like riv-ers to the sky And af-ter all the loves of my
C11 Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Eb
life Oh af-ter all the loves of my life I'll be think-ing of you
C7(susF) Dm Bb Dm F Bb F
And won-der-ing why.
Gb
Half tempo
Bb Db
Mac-
F Bb F Fmaj7 F11 F7
Ar-thur's Park is melt-ing in the dark All the sweet green ic-ing flow-ing down
Bb Bb Dm
Some-one left the cake out in the rain I don't think that I can take it 'Cause it
G9 Bbm
took so long to bake it And I'll never have that re-ci-pe a-gain Oh
F C11 Ab Fm
no Oh no
Gb Bb(susEb) Bb Eb Bb
No Oh no.

BIG BAD JOHN

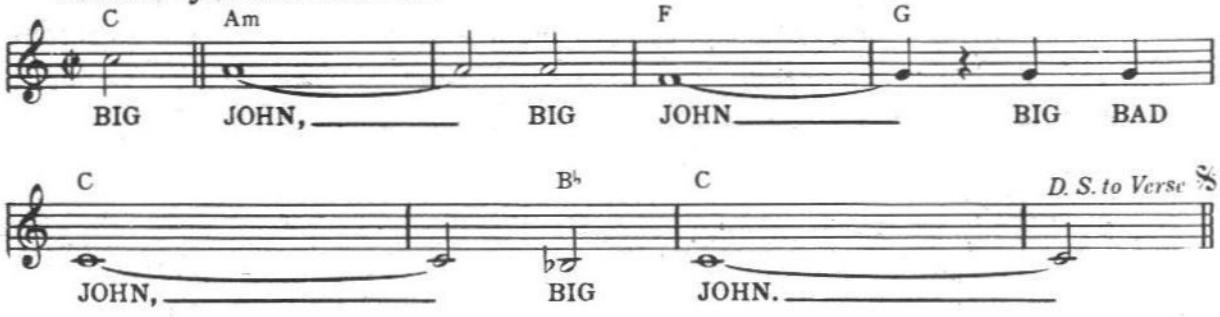
Words and Music by
JIMMY DEAN
1961

Moderato

Verse: Vamp *(background for recitation)*



Refrain *(after each recitation)*



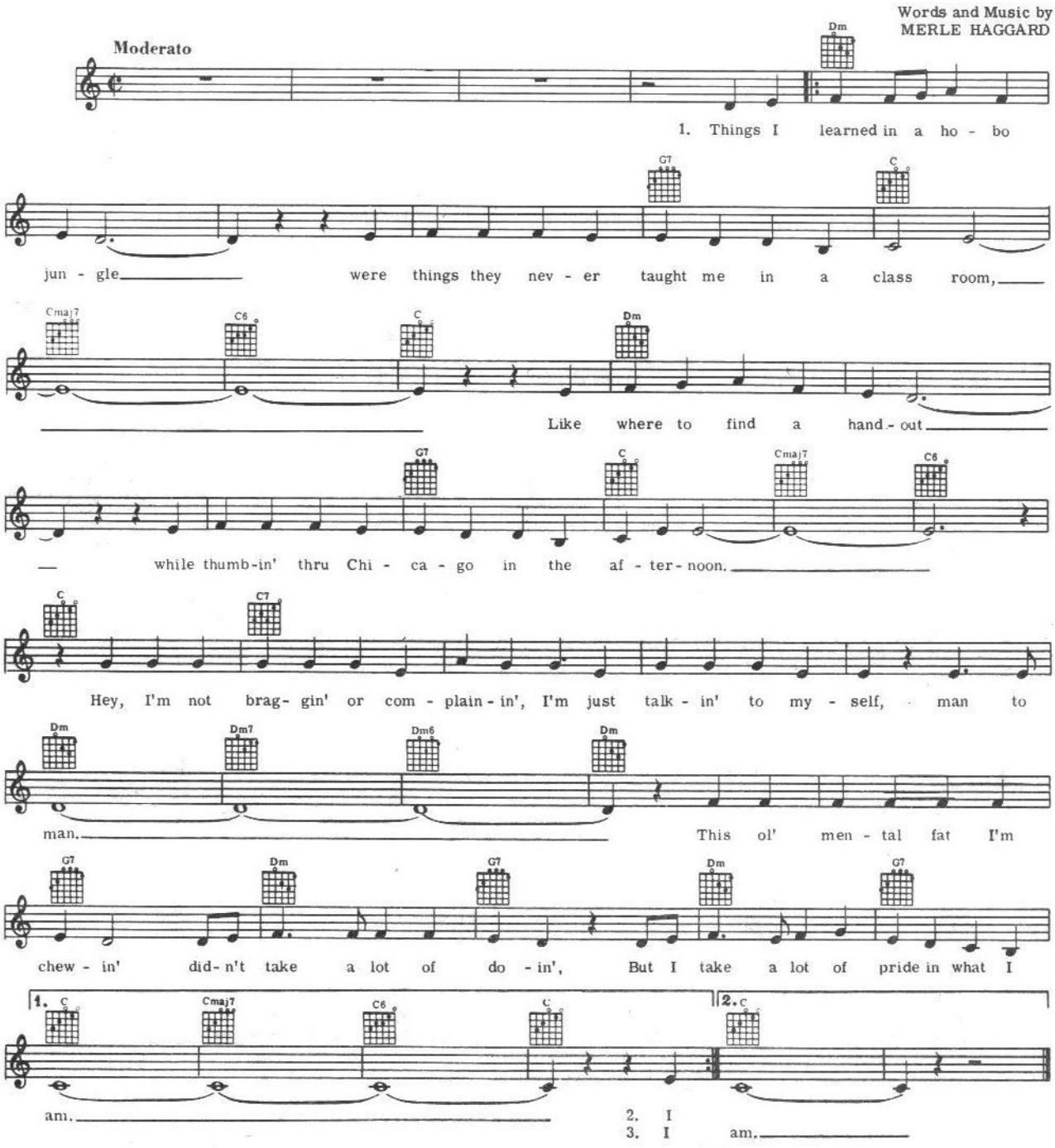
Verse 1. Every morning at the mine you could see him arrive,
He stood six-foot-six and weighed two-forty-five.
Kind of broad at the shoulder and narrow at the hip,
And everybody knew you didn't give no lip to BIG JOHN!
(Refrain)

Verse 2. Nobody seemed to know where John called home,
He just drifted into town and stayed all alone.
He didn't say much, a-kinda quiet and shy,
And if you spoke at all, you just said, "Hi" to BIG JOHN!
Somebody said he came from New Orleans,
Where he got in a fight over a Cajun queen.
And a crashing blow from a huge right hand
Sent a Louisiana fellow to the promised land. BIG JOHN!
(Refrain)

Verse 3. Then came the day at the bottom of the mine
When a timber cracked and the men started crying.
Miners were praying and hearts beat fast,
And everybody thought that they'd breathed their last 'cept John.
Through the dust and the smoke of this man-made hell
Walked a giant of a man that the miners knew well.
Grabbed a sagging timber and gave out with a groan,
And, like a giant oak tree, just stood there alone. BIG JOHN!
(Refrain)

I TAKE A LOT OF PRIDE IN WHAT I AM

Words and Music by
MERLE HAGGARD



2. I guess I grew up a loner, I don't remember ever havin' any folks around,
But I keep thumbin' thru the phone books, And lookin' for my daddy's name in every town.
And I meet lots of friendly people, that I always end up leavin' on the lam.
Hey, where I've been or where I'm goin' didn't take a lot of knowin",
But I take a lot of pride in what I am.

3. I never travel in a hurry, 'Cause I got nobody waitin' for me anywhere.
Home is anywhere I'm livin', If it's sleepin' on some vacant bench in City Square,
Or if I'm workin' on some road gang, or just livin' off the fat of our great land.
I never been nobody's idol, But at least I got a title,
And I take a lot of pride in what I am.

1966

Recorded by BOBBY HEBB On Philips Records

SUNNY

Words and Music by
BOBBY HEBB

Moderate rock

Am C7 F7 E7

1. Sun - ny, yes - ter-day my life was filled with rain.
2. Sun - ny, thank you for the sun - shine bou-quet.

Am C7 F7 E7

Sun - ny, you smiled at me and real - ly eased the pain. Oh, the
Sun - ny, thank you for the love you've brought my way. You

Am Am7 Am6 Fmaj7 Fm

dark days are done, and the bright days are here, my sun-ny one shines so sin - cere, Oh
gave to me your all and all Now I feel ten feet tall.

Bm7-5 E7 Am E7

Sun - ny one so true, I love you.

Am C7 F7 E7

3. Sun - ny, thank you for the truth you've let me see.
4. Sun - ny, thank you for that smile up - on your face.

Am C7 F7 E7

Sun - ny, thank you for the facts from A to Z. My
Sun - ny, thank you for that gleam that flows with grace.

Am Am7 Am6 Fmaj7 Fm

life was torn like wind-blown sand, Then a rock was formed when we held hands.
You're my spark of na - ture's fire, you're my sweet com - plete de - sire.

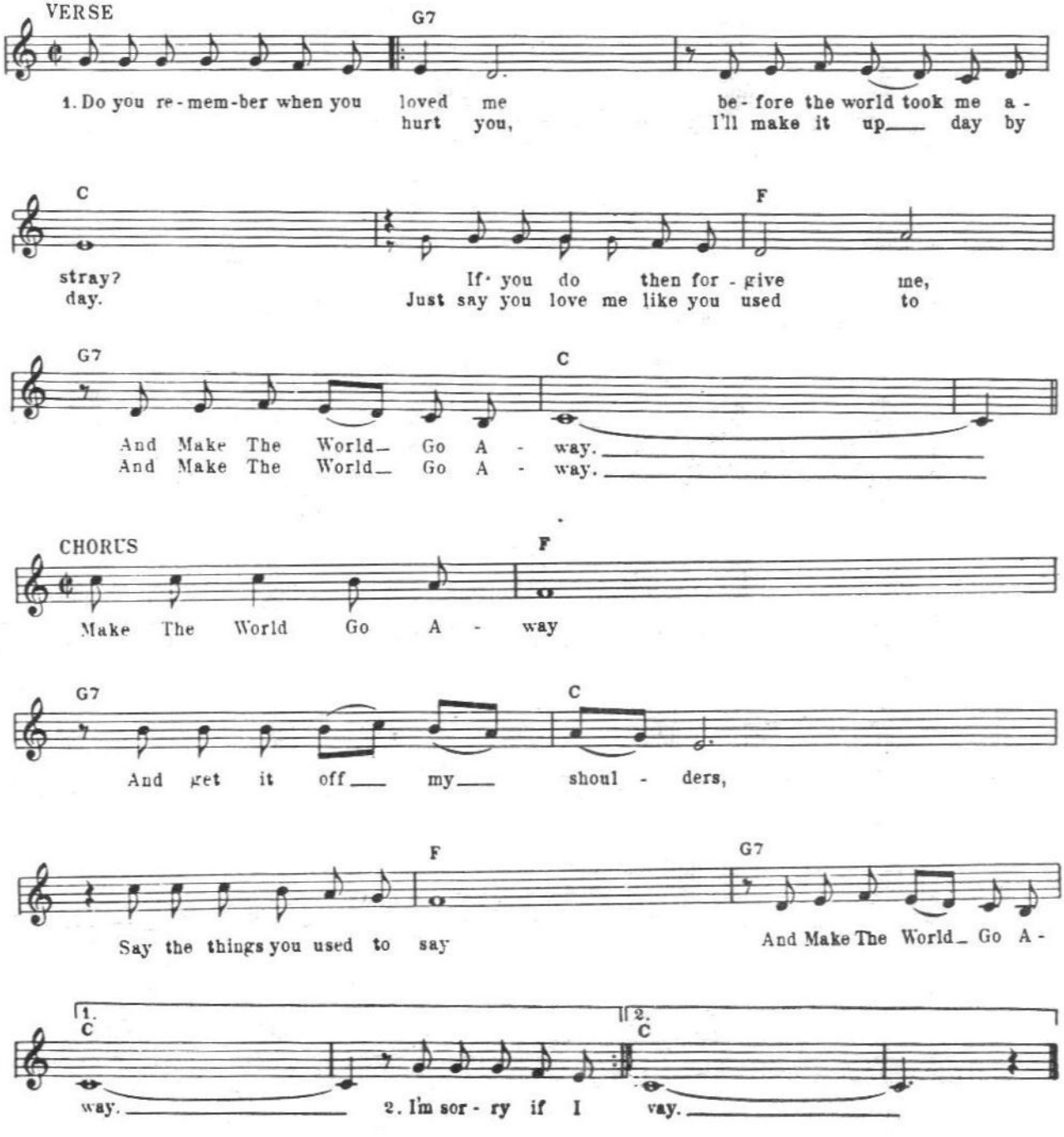
Bm7-5 E7 Am E7

After Repeat D.C. and fade

Sun - ny one so true, I love you.

MAKE THE WORLD GO AWAY

By HANK COCHRAN



1968

Recorded By BOBBY GOLDSBORO On United Artists Records

HONEY

Words and Music by
BOBBY RUSSELL

Moderately

See the tree, how big it's grown, but friend, it has - n't been too long it was - n't big. I
She was al - ways young at heart,— kind - a dumb and kind - a smart and I loved her so.

laughed at her and she got mad, the first day that she plant-ed it was just a twig.
I sur-prised her with a pup - py, kept me up all Christ-mas eve, two years a-go. And

Then the first snow came and she ran out to brush the snow a-way— so it would-n't die, Came
it would sure em - bar - rass her when I came home from work-ing late—'cause I would know That

run-nin' in— all ex - cit - ed, slipped and al - most hurt her-self, I laughed 'til I cried.—
she'd been sit - tin' there and cry-in' ov - er some sad and sil - ly

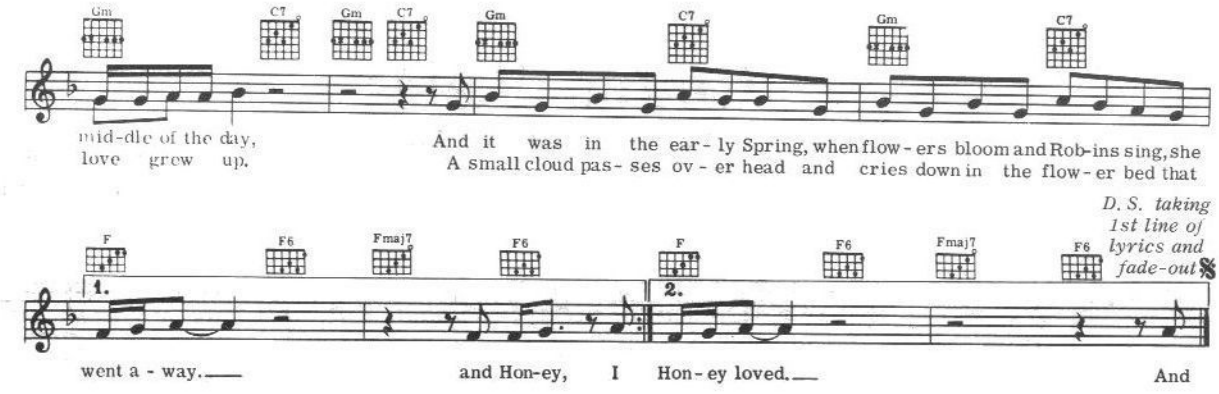
late, late show. And Hon - ey, I miss you— and I'm be - ing

good— And I'd love to be with you;— if on - ly I

could. She wrecked the car and she was sad, and so a - fraid that I'd be mad, but
Yes, one day, while I was - n't home, while she was there and all a - lone, the

what the heck. Though I pre - tend-ed hard to be, guess you could say she saw through me and
An - gels came. Now all I have is mem - o - ries of Hon - ey, and I wake up nights and

hugged my neck. I came home un - ex - pect - ed - ly and found her cry - ing need-less - ly in the
call her name. Now my life's an emp - ty stage, where Hon - ey lived, and Hon - ey played, and



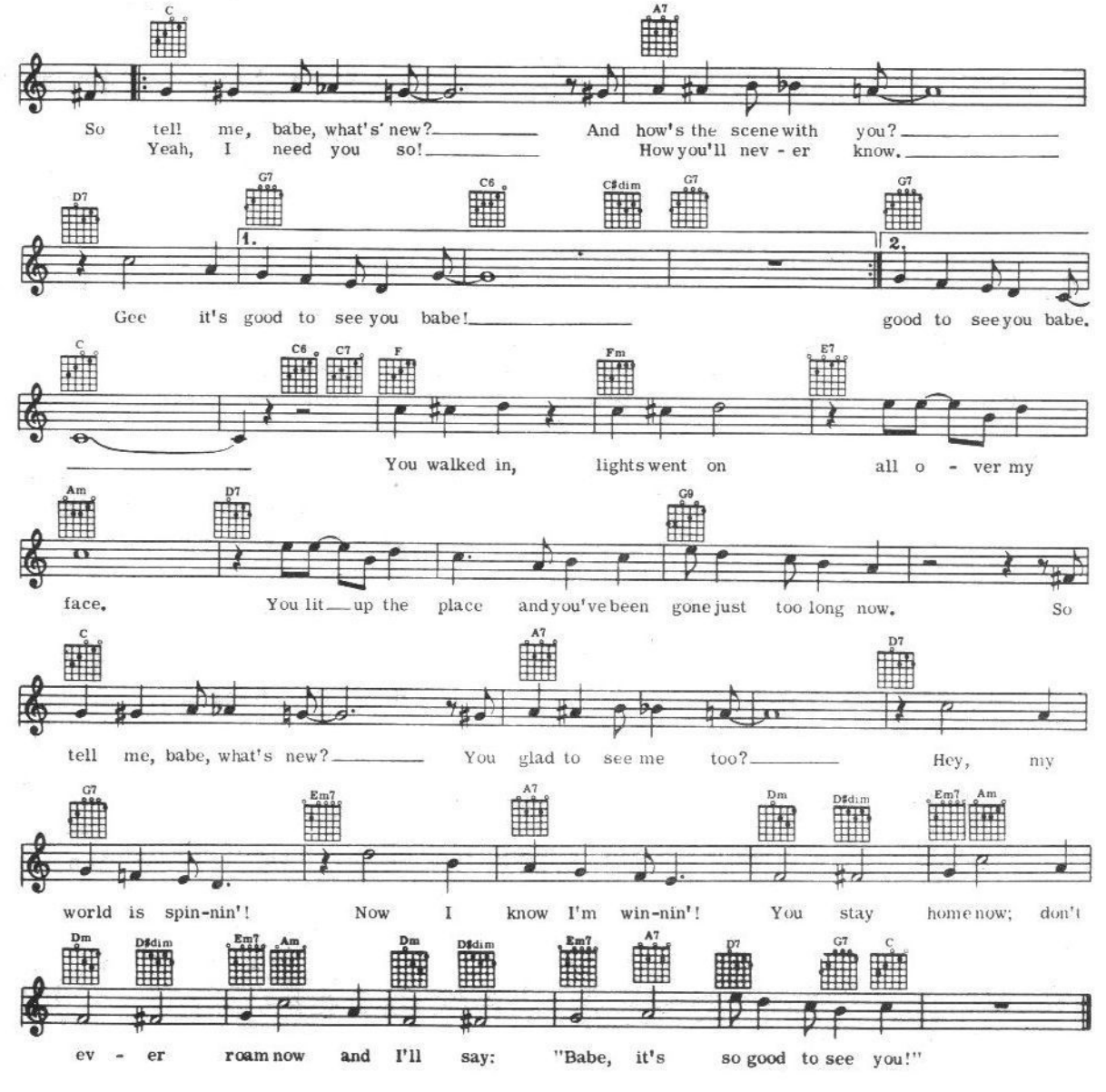
Recorded by VIC DANA on DOLTON RECORDS

SO WHAT'S NEW?

Lyric by
PEGGY LEE

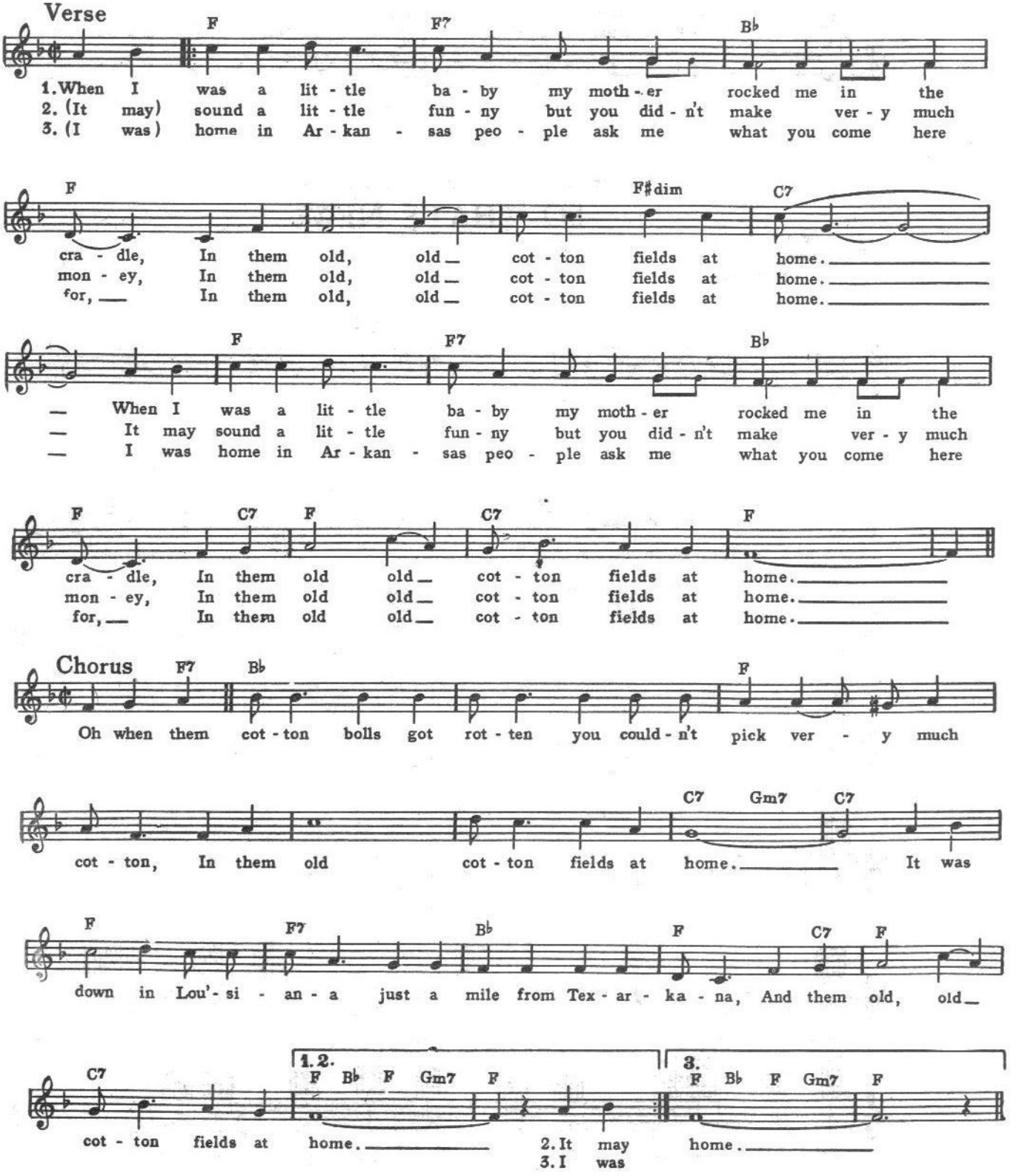
Music by
JOHN PISANO

Moderately



Cotton Fields
(The Cotton Song)

Words and Music by
HUDDIE LEDBETTER



Recorded By GLEN CAMPBELL On Capitol Records

GENTLE ON MY MIND

By
JOHN HARTFORD

Moderately Bright

C Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 Dm
It's know-ing that your door is al-ways o-pen and your path is free to walk,

Dm7
That makes me tend to leave my sleep-ing bag rolled up and

G7 C
stashed be-hind your couch, And it's know-ing I'm not

Cmaj7 C6 Cmaj7 C
shack-led by for - got-ten words and bonds And the ink stains that have

Cmaj7 Dm
dried up - on some line, That keeps you in the

Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 Dm Dmaj7 Dm7 G7
back-roads by the ri-vers of my mem-'ry that keeps you ev - er Gen-tle On My

C C
1. 2.
Mind. It's Mind.

2. It's not clinging to the rocks and ivy planted on their columns now that binds me
Or something that somebody said because they thought we fit together walkin'.
It's just knowing that the world will not be cursing or forgiving when I walk along
Some railroad track and find
That you're moving on the backroads by the rivers of my memory and for hours
You're just gentle on my mind.

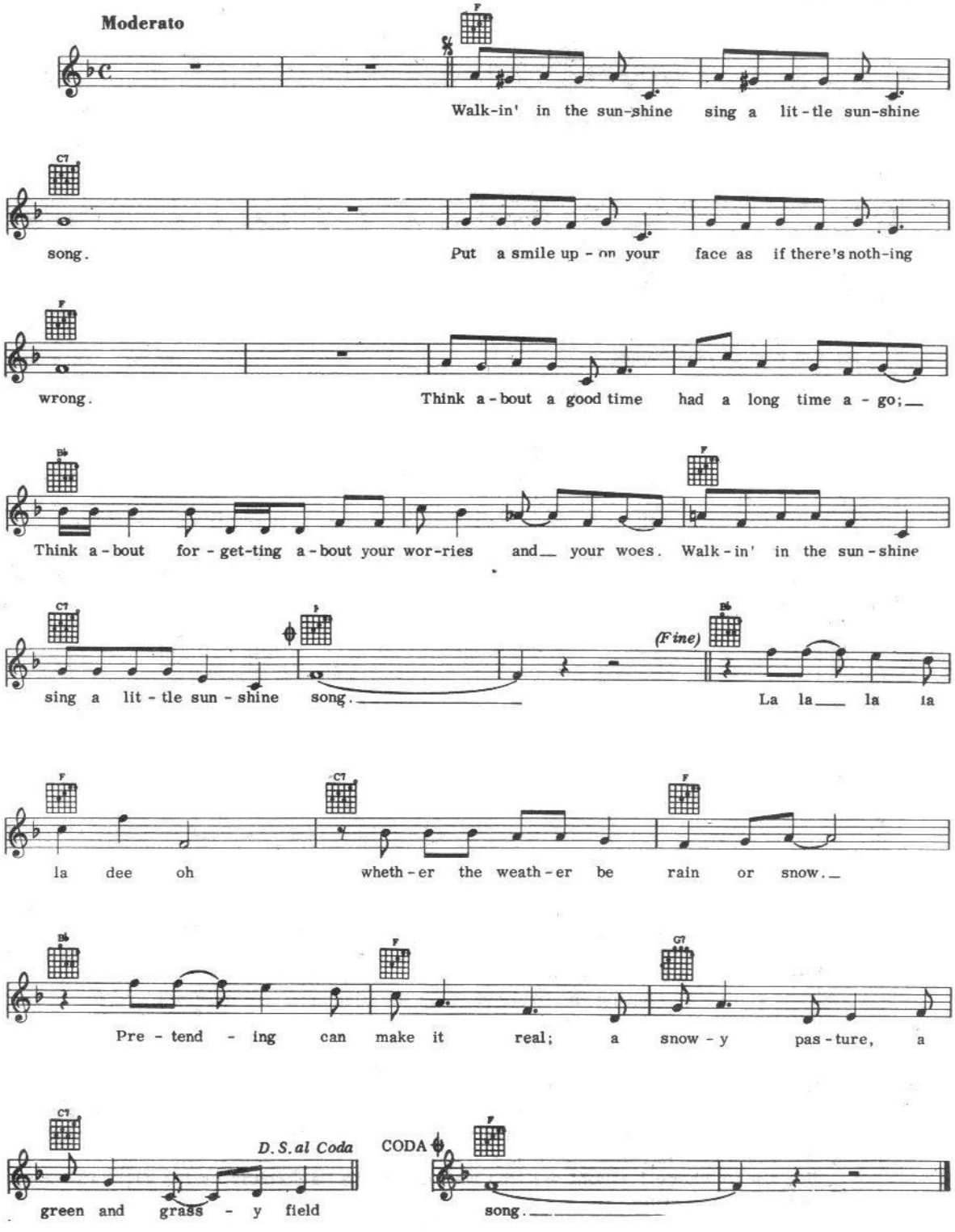
3. Though the wheat fields and the clothes lines and junkyards and the highways
Come between us
And some other woman crying to her mother 'cause she turned and I was gone.
I still run in silence, tears of joy might stain my face and summer sun might
Burn me 'til I'm blind
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the backroads by the rivers flowing
Gentle on my mind.

4. I dip my cup of soup back from the gurglin' cracklin' caldron in some train yard
My beard a roughning coal pile and a dirty hat pulled low across my face.
Through cupped hands 'round a tin can I pretend I hold you to my breast and find
That you're waving from the backroads by the rivers of my memory ever smilin'
Ever gentle on my mind.

Recorded by ROGER MILLER on Smash Records

WALKING IN THE SUNSHINE

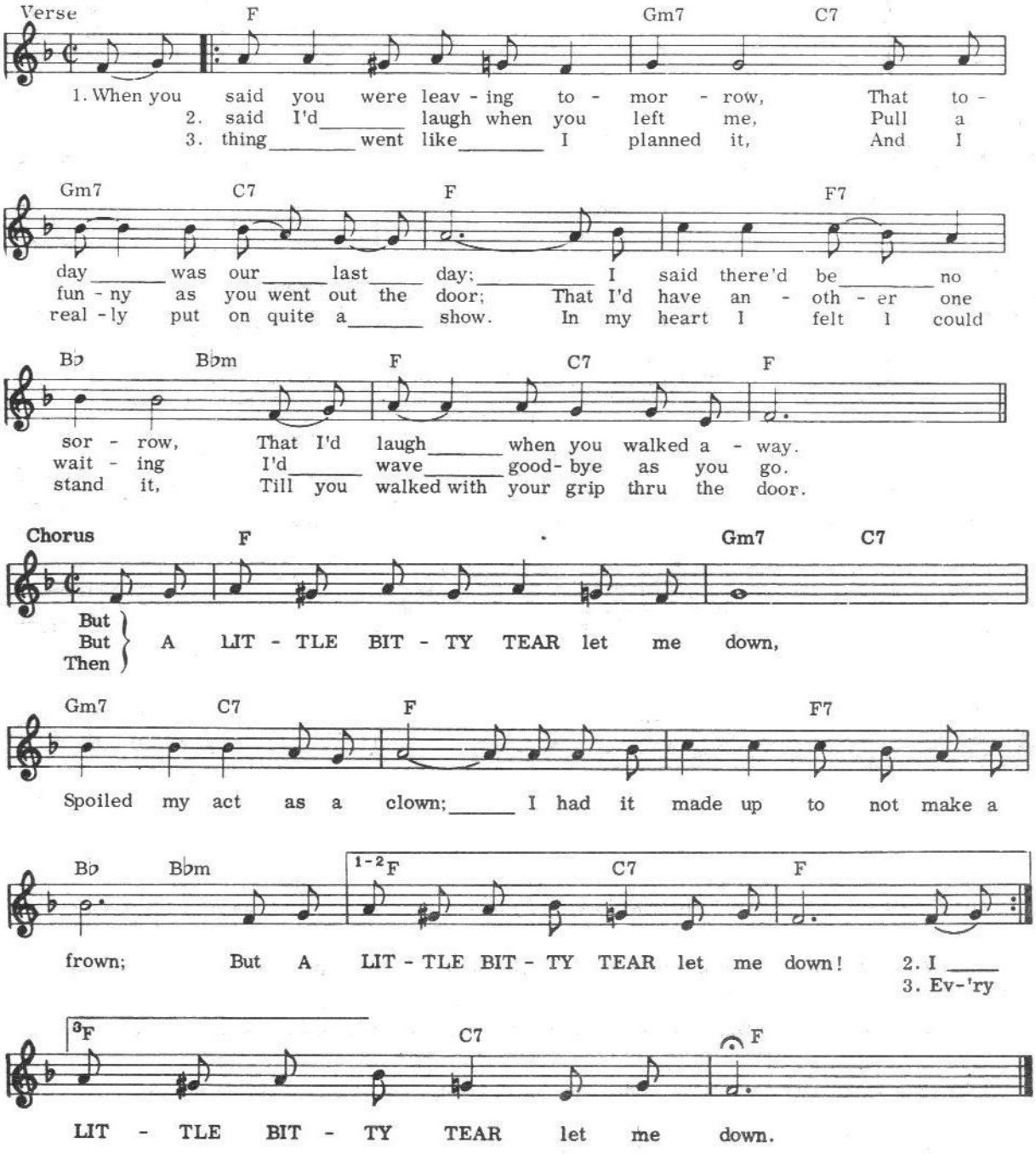
Words and Music by
ROGER MILLER



A LITTLE BITTY TEAR

Moderately

By HANK COCHRAN



KING OF THE ROAD

By
ROGER MILLER
1965

Moderately Slow

C F G7 C

Trail-er ___ for sale or rent; ___ Rooms___ to let___ fif - ty cents;___
mf Third box___ car, mid-night train;___ Des - ti - na-tion Ban - gor, Maine.___
Trail-er ___ for sale or rent;___ Rooms___ to let___ fif - ty cents.___

F G7 Dm7 G7

No phone,___ no pool, no pets; ___ I ain't got no ci - ga-rettes.__ Ah, but
Old worn - out suit and shoes;___ I don't pay no un - ion dues.__ I smoke
No phone,___ no pool. no pets; ___ I ain't got no ci - ga-rettes.__ Ah, but

C F G7 C C9

two hours __ of push - ing broom_ buys a eight __ by twelve four-bit room.
old sto - gies I have found,_____ Short __ but not too big a-round. } I'm a man of
two hours __ of push - ing broom_ buys a eight __ by twelve four-bit room.

F G7 1. C 2. C *To next strain* C *Fine*

means by no means. King __ Of The Road. Road. I know road.

C F G7 C

ev - er - y en - gi-neer on ev-er-y train, ___ All of the chil-dren and all of their names __ And

F G7 *D. C. al Fine*

ev - er - y hand-out in ev-er-y town,__ And ev-ry lock that ain't locked when no one's a - round.__ 3. I sing

SUGAR TOWN

NANCY SINATRA 1966

By LEE HAZLEWOOD

Moderately, with a beat

Voice

C Dm F G C Dm

1. I got some trou - bles, but they won't last, I'm gon - na lay right down
2. Yes - ter - day it rained in Ten - nes - see, I heard it al-so rained in

F G C Dm F G

here in the grass, And pret - ty soon all my trou - bles will pass 'cause I'm in
Tal - la - has - see, But not a drop fell on lit - tle ol' me 'cause I was in

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7 C Dm

shuh, shuh, shuh shuh, shuh, shuh shuh, shuh, shuh, shuh, shuh, shuh, SU-GAR TOWN.

F G C Dm F G C Dm

I nev - er had a dog that liked me some, Nev - er had a friend or
If I had a mil - lion dol - lars or ten, I'd give it to you,

F G C Dm F G

want - ed one, So I just lay back and laugh at the sun 'cause I'm in
world, and then You'd go a - way and let me spend my life in

Dm7 G7 Dm7 G Dm7 G7

shuh, shuh, shuh shuh, shuh, shuh shuh, shuh, shuh, shuh, shuh, shuh,

C Dm F G 1 C Dm F G

SU - GAR TOWN.

2 C Dm F G C Dm F G

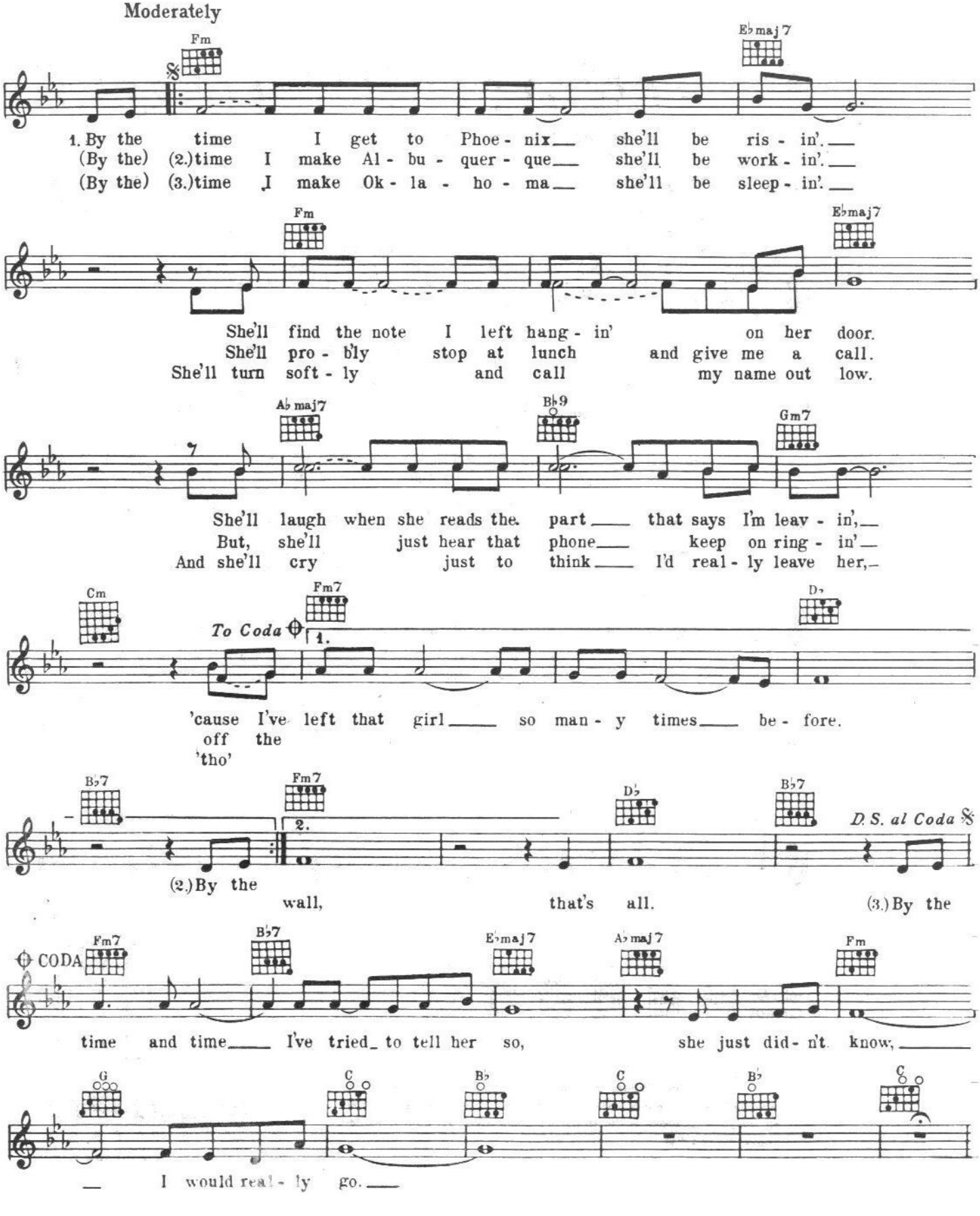
Repeat Till Fade-out

La la la la la la la la la La la la la la la la la la la

BY THE TIME I GET TO PHOENIX

GLEN CAMPBELL

Words and Music by
JIM WEBB



RELEASE ME

ESTHER PHILLIPS 1962
HUMPERDINCK 1967

Words and Music by
EDDIE MILLER 1954
DUB WILLIAMS
and ROBERT YOUNT

Moderately slow

F Fdim Bb6 F F7 Bb

1. Please Re - lease Me, let me go, _____
2. I have found a new love dear, _____
3. Please Re - lease Me, can't you see, _____

C7 Gm C7

_____ For I don't love you an - y -
_____ And I will al - ways want her
_____ You'd be a fool to cling to

F C7 F Fdim Bb6 F F7

more. _____ To waste our lives would be a
near. _____ Her lips are warm while yours are
me. _____ To live a lie would bring us

Bb F C7

sin, _____ Re - lease Me and let me love a-
cold, _____ Re - lease Me my dar - ling, let me
pain, _____ So Re - lease Me and let me love a-

1. 2. | 3.

F C7 F Bb F

gain.
go.

gain. _____

Ode To Billy Joe

Words and Music by
BOBBIE GENTRY
1967

With a beat

F7

It was the third of June, an-oth-er

Cm7 F7 F7

sleep-y, dust-y, del-ta day, I was out chop-pin' cot-ton and my

Cm7 F7 B♭7

broth-er was bail-in' hay; And at din-ner time we stopped and walked

F7

back to the house to eat, And Ma-ma hol-lered at the back door, "Y'all re-

Cm7 F7

mem-ber to wipe your feet". Then she

B♭7

said, "I got some news this morn-in' from Choc-taw Ridge, To-day

F7 E♭7 1. 2. 3. 4. F7

Bil-ly Joe Mc Al-lis-ter jumped off the Tal-la-hat-chee Bridge."

5. F7

Verse 2

Papa said to Mama, as he passed around the black-eyed peas,
"Well, Billy Joe never had a lick o' sense, pass the biscuits please,
There's five more acres in the lower forty I've got to plow,"
And Mama said it was a shame about Billy Joe anyhow.
Seems like nothin' ever comes to no good up on Choctaw Ridge,
And now Billy Joe McAllister's jumped off the Tallahatchee Bridge.

Verse 3

Brother said he recollected when he and Tom and Billy Joe,
Put a frog down my back at the Carroll County picture show,
And wasn't I talkin' to him after church last Sunday night,
I'll have another piece of apple pie, you know, it don't seem right.
I saw him at the sawmill yesterday on Choctaw Ridge,
And now you tell me Billy Joe's jumped off the Tallahatchee Bridge.

Verse 4

Mama said to me, "Child what's happened to your appetite?
I been cookin' all mornin' and you haven't touched a single bite,
That nice young preacher Brother Taylor dropped by today,
Said he'd be pleased to have dinner on Sunday, Oh, by the way,
He said he saw a girl that looked a lot like you up on Choctaw Ridge
And she an' Billy Joe was throwin' somethin' off the Tallahatchee Bridge".

Verse 5

A year has come and gone since we heard the news 'bout Billy Joe,
Brother married Becky Thompson, they bought a store in Tupelo,
There was a virus goin' 'round, Papa caught it and he died last spring,
And now Mama doesn't seem to want to do much of anything.
And me I spend a lot of time pickin' flowers up on Choctaw Ridge,
And drop them into the muddy water off the Tallahatchee Bridge.

Recorded by MARGARET WHITING on LONDON RECORDS

THE WHEEL OF HURT

Words and Music by
CHARLES SINGLETON
and EDDIE SNYDER

Moderately

D A7 Ddim D G D D7

You're gon - na know what it means to be lone - ly, you're gon-na
2. cry - in' bit - ter tears one day ba - by I'll hear you

G A7

know what it means to be blue. You're gon - na
say - in' you're so sor - ry we are through. But I'll be the

D7 D9 G Gm

know how it feels to feel your heart break-ing in two, when the
first one to help you be-cause you'll need some-one that's true. when the

D A7 D A7 A7

1. 2.

wheel of hurt comes wheel-in' round to you. 2. I'll see you
wheel of hurt comes wheel - in' 'round to

D G D A7 D A7

you. You're gon - na learn the truth the hard way, but once you learn you'll al - ways

D F#7 Bm E7 A7

3 3 3 3

know; that it's bad luck to hurt some - bo - dy when that some - bo-dy loves you so. It may be to-

D G D G

day or it may be to-mor - row you'll have to pay when your

A7 D D7

pay - ment is due and may-be then you'll re - a - lize just how much

G Gm D A7 D G D

pain you put me through when the wheel of hurt comes wheel-in' 'round to you.

UP, UP AND AWAY

FIFTH DIMENSION 1967

By JIM WEBB

Moderately

G F B♭

Would you like to ride in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon? Would you like to glide
world's a nic-er place in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon. It wears a nic-er face
Love is wait-ing there in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon, Way up in the air

A♭ D♭ D♭7

in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon? We could float a-mong the stars to-geth-er,
in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon. We can sing a song and sail a-long the
in my beau-ti-ful bal-loon. If you'll hold my hand we'll chase your dream a-

E♭m7 A♭9 D♭ E♭m7 D♭ E7

We can fly!

you and I,
sil-ver sky, For we can fly!
cross the sky,

A D G A G F

Up, up and a-way, my beau-ti-ful, my beau-ti-ful bal-loon!

A G F A G F A G F

1. 2. To next strain 3. Fine Repeat & Fade

The

C Em Dm7 G7 C

Sus-pend-ed un-der a twi-light can-o-py We'll search the clouds for a star to

Dm7 G7 E♭ Gm Fm7

guide us. If by some chance you find your-self lov-ing me,

B♭7 G♭ A♭ G F E♭ D.S. al Fine

We'll find a cloud to hide us, Keep the moon be-side us.

SOMETHIN' STUPID

FRANK + NANCY SINATRA 1967

Words and Music by
C. CARSON PARKS

Moderately Slow

F F6 Fmaj7 F6 Gm7 C9

I know I stand in line un-til you think you have the time to spend an eve-nin' with me.
prac-tice ev-'ry day to find some clev-er lines to say to make the mean-ing come through.

Gm7 C9 Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

And if we go some place to dance, I know that there's a chance you won't be
But then I think I'll wait un-til the eve-nin' gets late and I'm a-

Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7 F6 F7 Cm7

leav-in' with me. Then af-ter-wards we drop in-to a
lone with you. The time is right, your per-fume fills my

F7 B♭

qui-et lit-tle place and have a drink or two.
head, the stars get red, and oh, the night is so blue. And

C7 Gm7 C7 F

1. *To next strain*

then I go and spoil it all by say-in' some-thin' stu-pid, like "I love you." I can

F F7 Cm7 F7

2. *Fine*

love you." see it in your eyes that you de-spise the same old lines you heard the

B♭ G7 Dm7

night be-fore. And though it's just a line to you, for

G7 C7

D. S. al Fine

me it's true and nev-er seemed so right be-fore.

1975

Recorded by MORRIS ALBERT on RCA Records and ANDY WILLIAMS on COLUMBIA Records

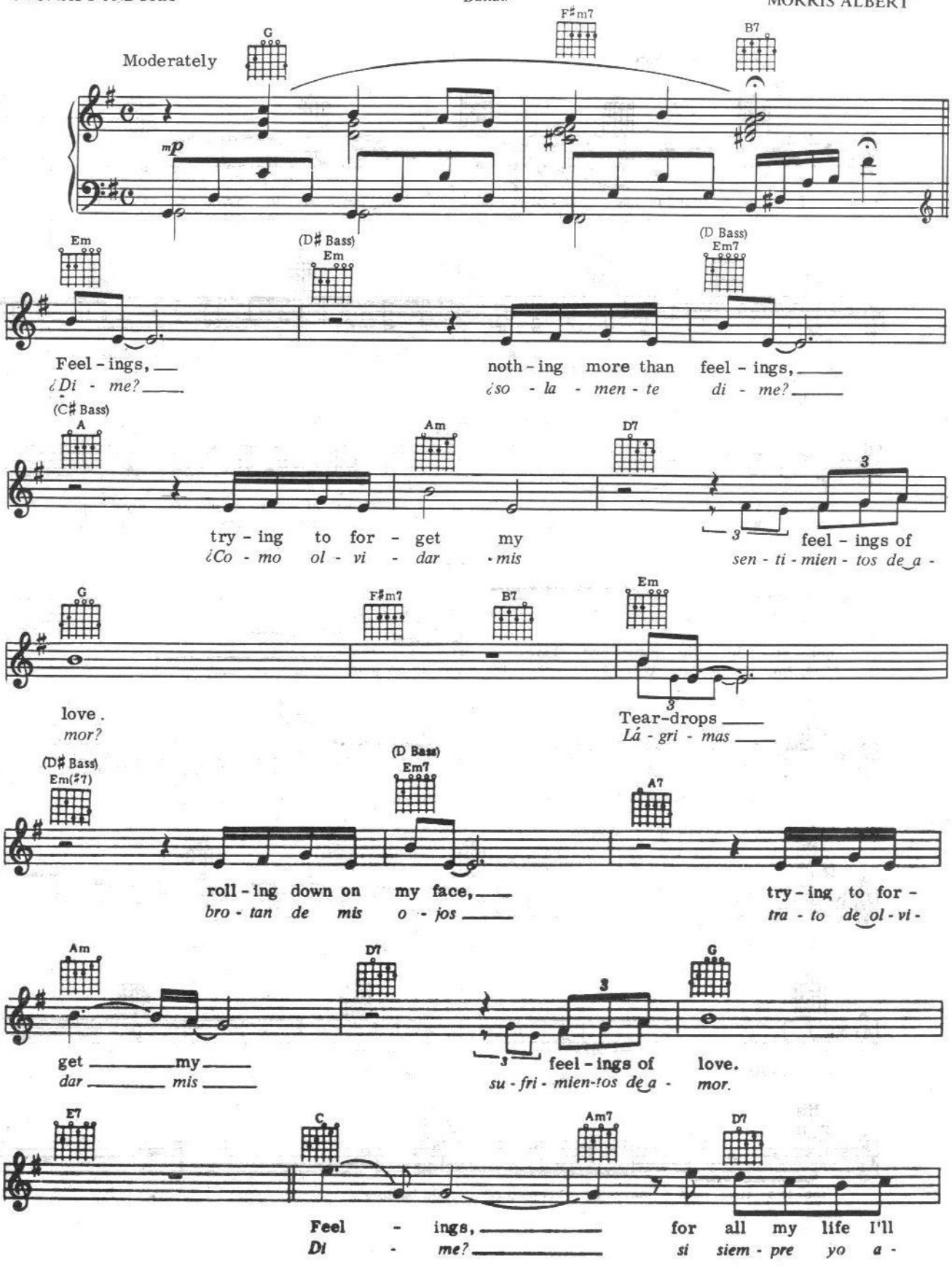
FEELINGS

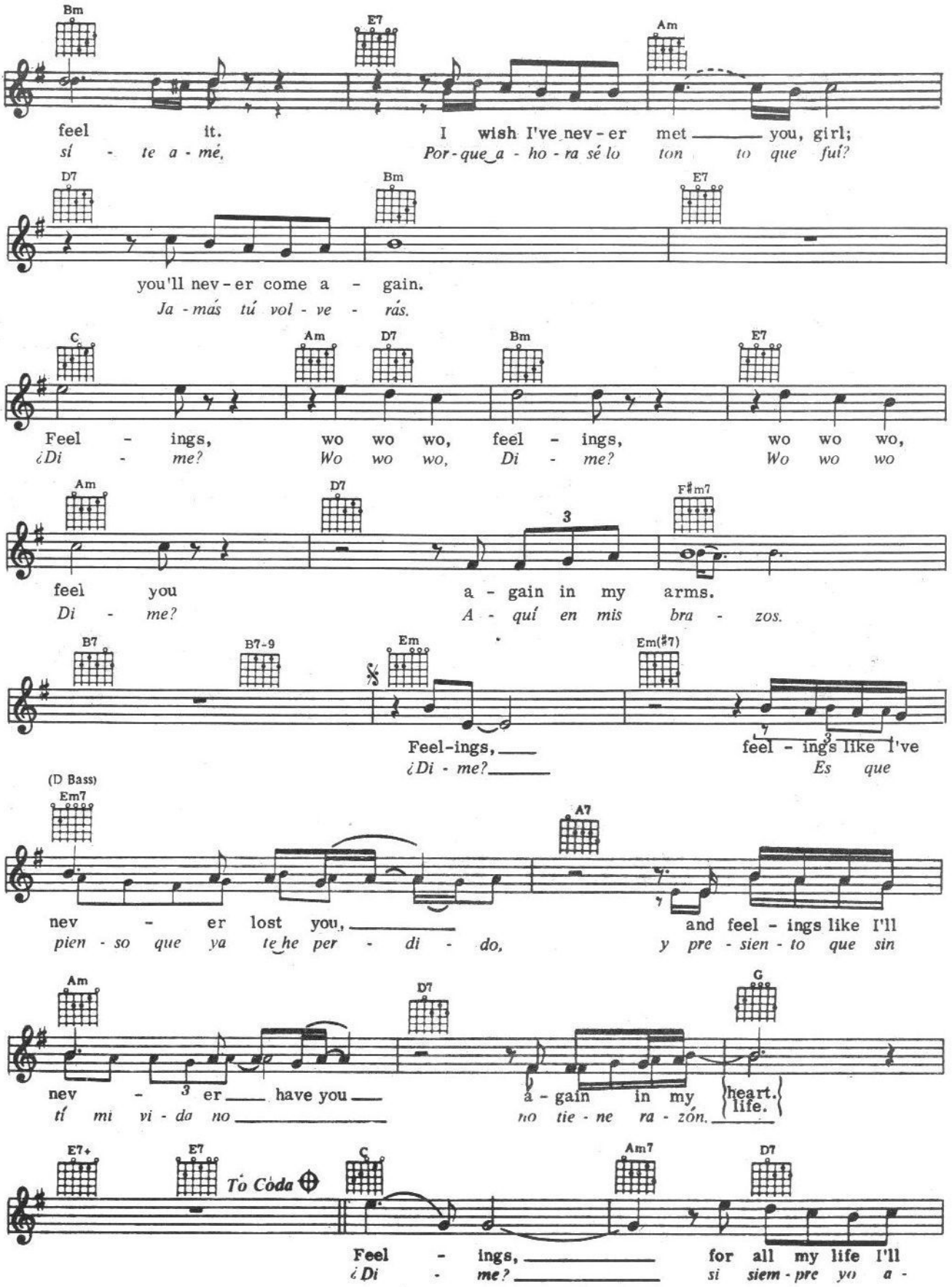
(¿Dime?)

Ballad

Spanish Lyrics by
THOMAS FUNDORA

English Words and Music by
MORRIS ALBERT





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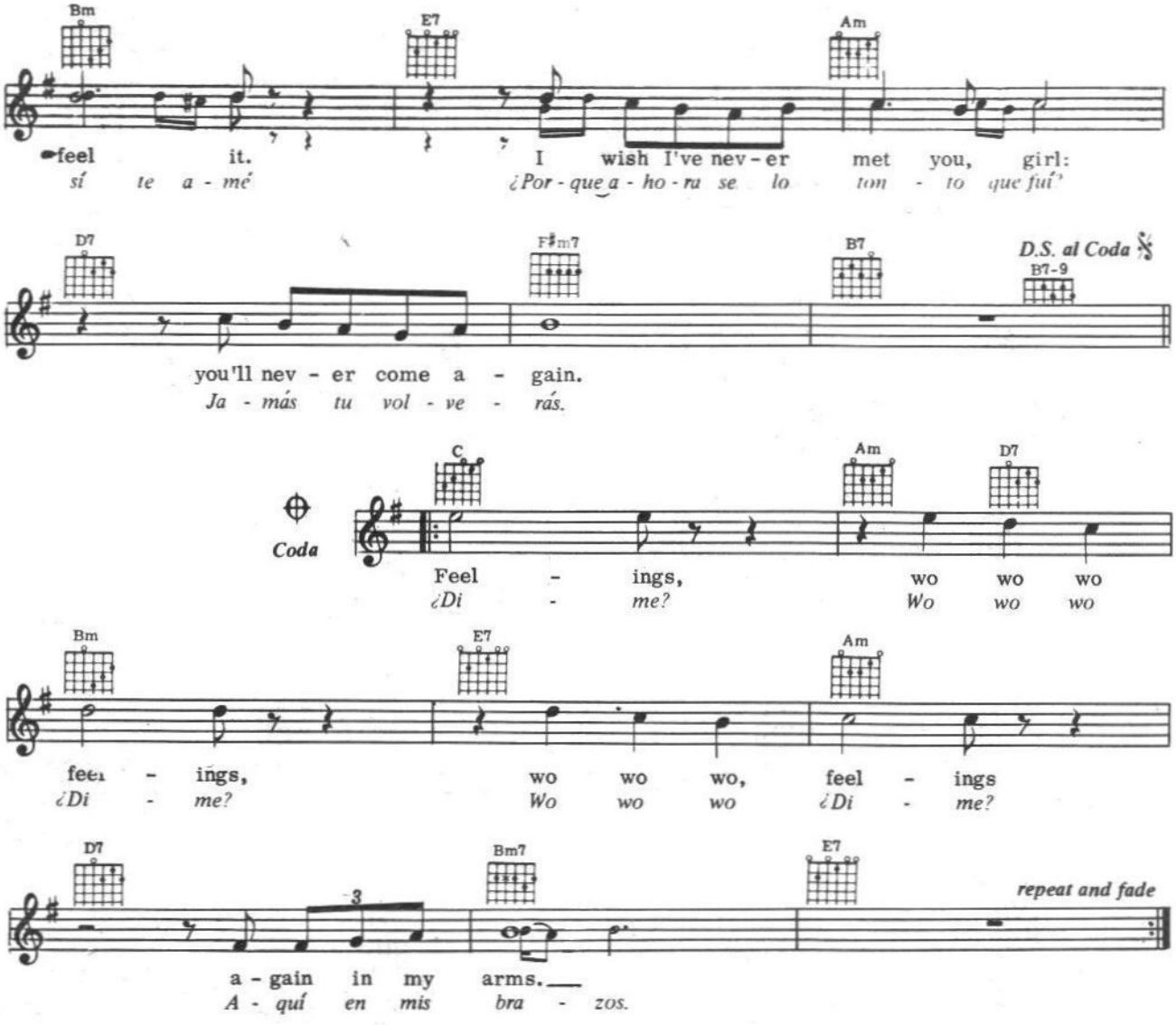
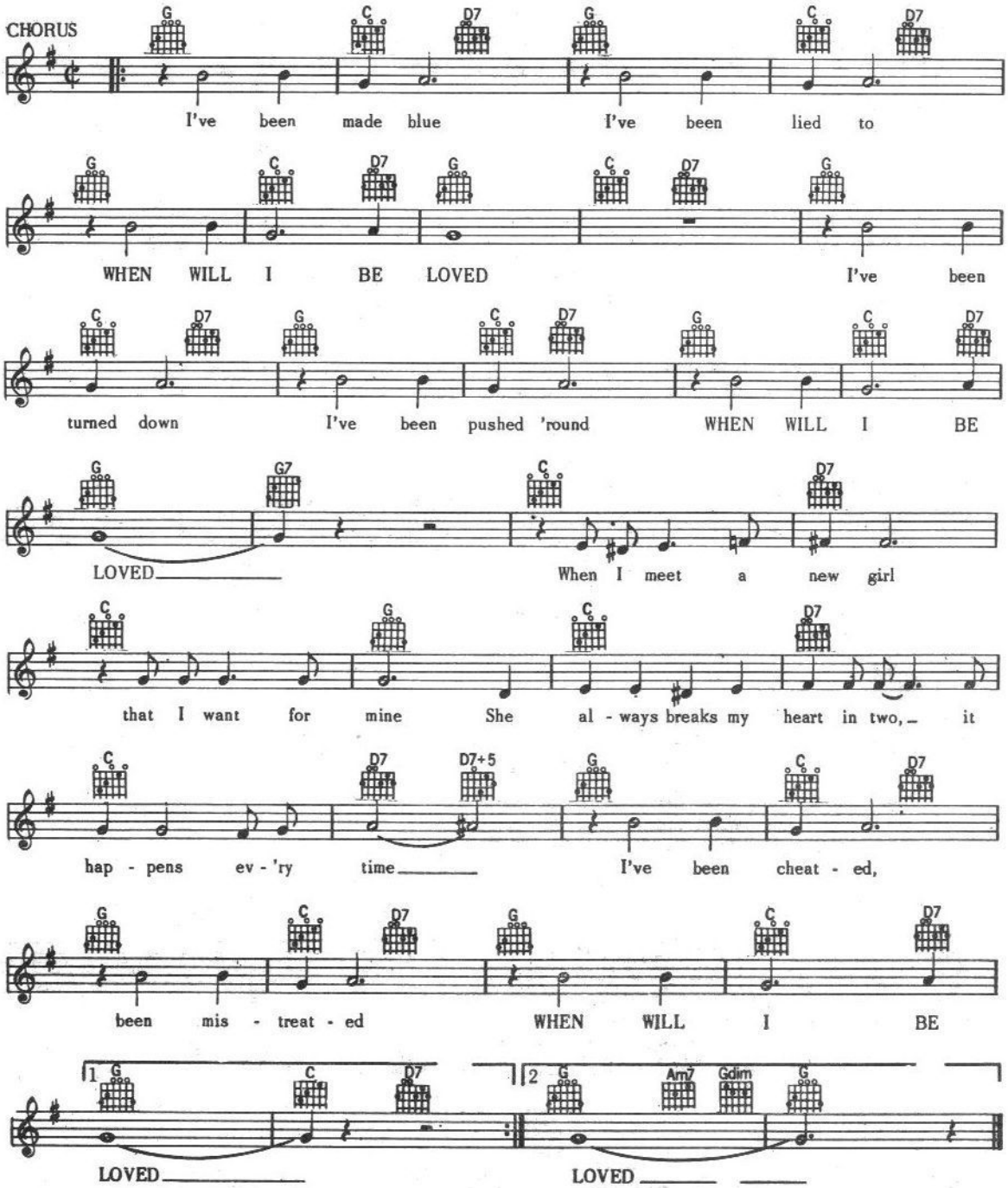

Bm
E7
Am
feel it. I wish I've nev - er met you, girl:
sí te a - mé ¿Por - que a - ho - ra se lo tom - to que fui?
D7
F♯m7
B7
D.S. al Coda
B7-9
you'll nev - er come a - gain.
Ja - más tu vol - ve - rás.
Coda
C
Am
D7
Feel - ings, wo wo wo
¿Di - me? Wo wo wo
Bm
E7
Am
feel - ings, wo wo wo, feel - ings
¿Di - me? Wo wo wo ¿Di - me?
D7
Bm7
E7
repeat and fade
a - gain in my arms.
A - quí en mis bra - zos.

WHEN WILL I BE LOVED

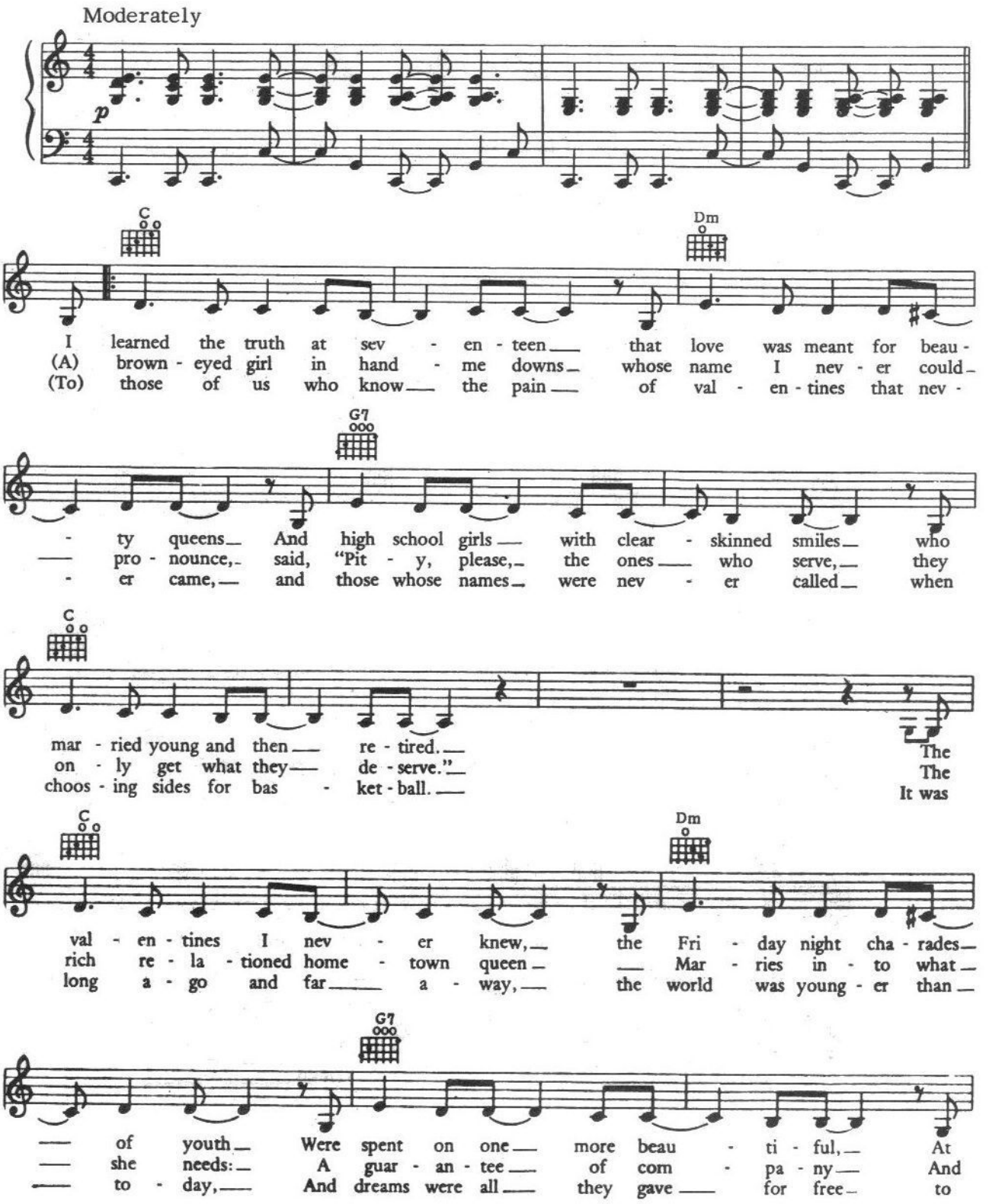
"LINDA RONSTADT"

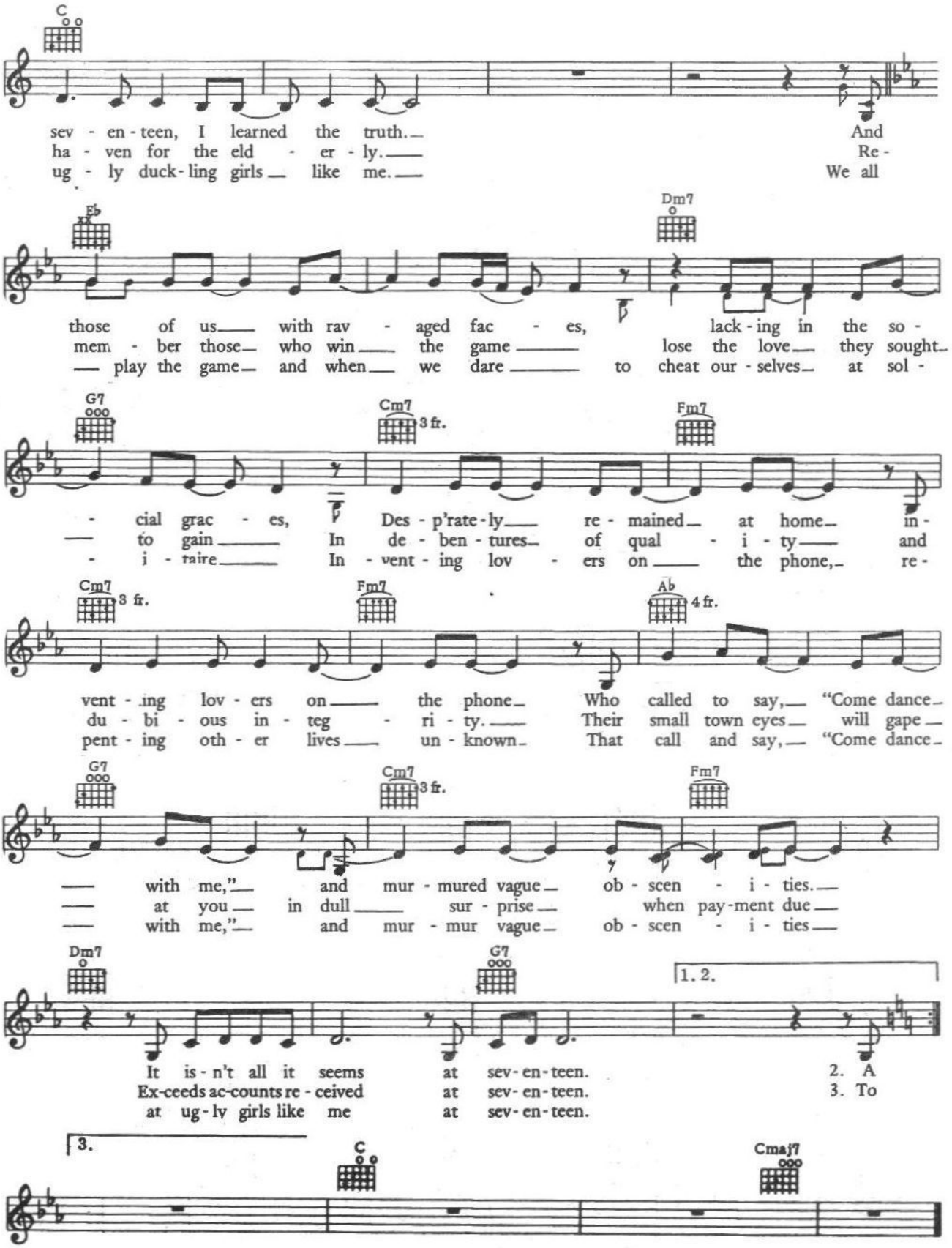
By PHIL EVERLY



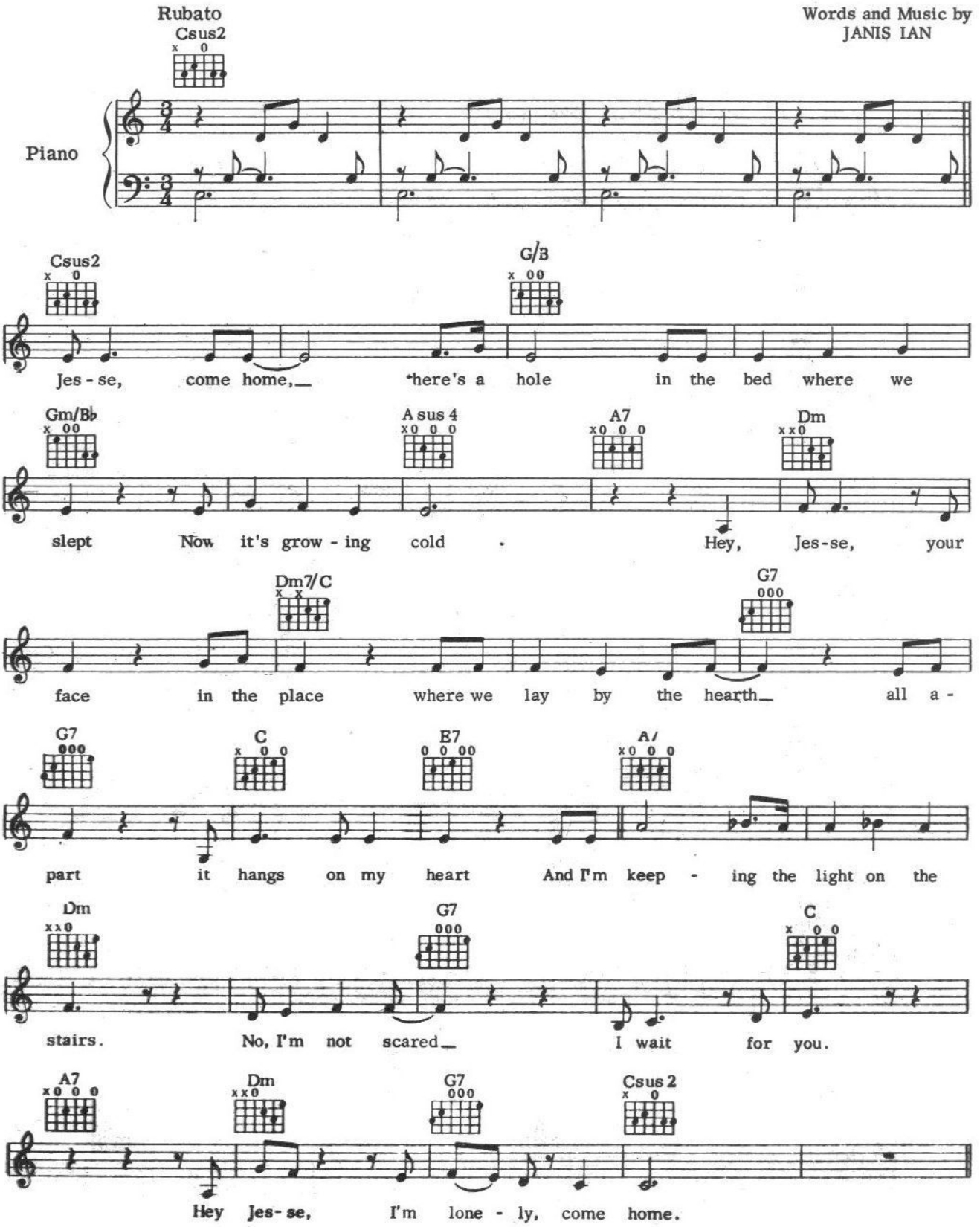
AT SEVENTEEN

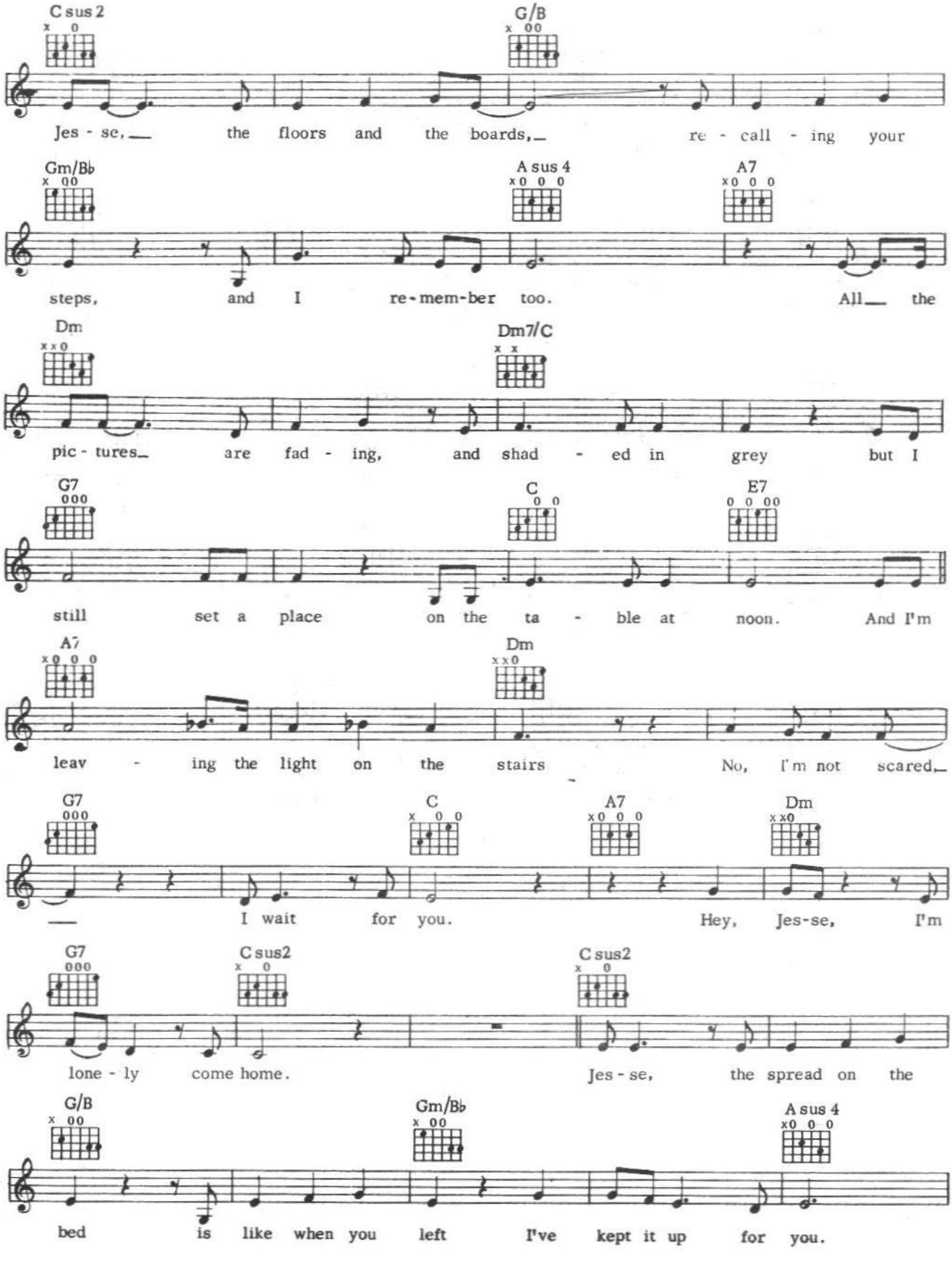
Words and Music by
JANIS IAN

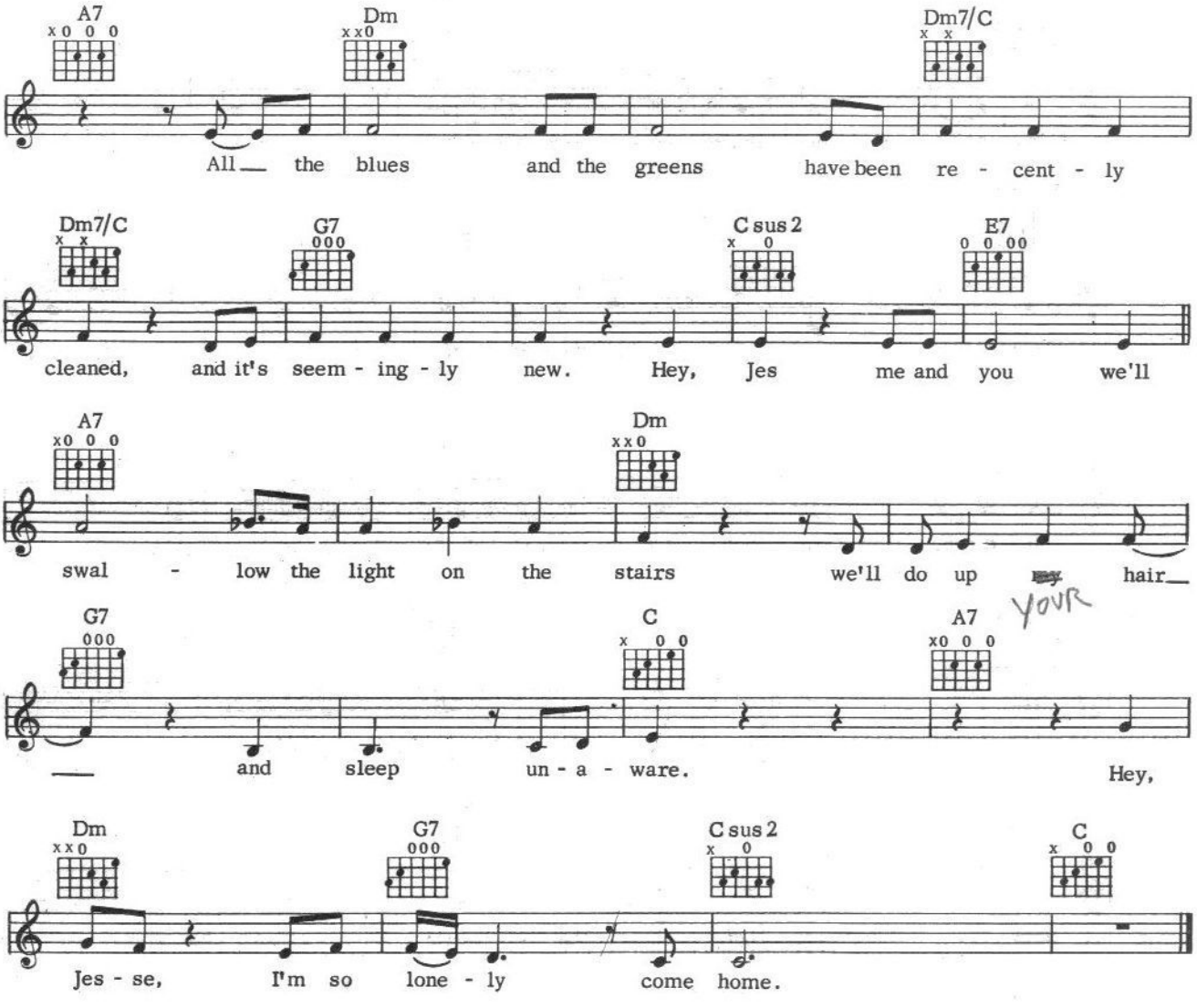



C
sev - en - teen, I learned the truth. And
ha - ven for the eld - er - ly. Re -
ug - ly duck - ling girls like me. We all
E♭
Dm7
those of us with rav - aged fac - es, lack - ing in the so -
mem - ber those who win the game lose the love they sought
play the game and when we dare to cheat our - selves at sol -
G7
Cm7 3 fr.
Fm7
- cial grac - es, Des - p'rate - ly re - mained at home in -
to gain In de - ben - tures of qual - i - ty and
- i - taire In - vent - ing lov - ers on the phone, re -
Cm7 3 fr.
Fm7
A♭ 4 fr.
vent - ing lov - ers on the phone Who called to say, "Come dance
du - bi - ous in - teg - ri - ty. Their small town eyes will gape
pent - ing oth - er lives un - known That call and say, "Come dance
G7
Cm7 3 fr.
Fm7
with me," and mur - mured vague ob - scen - i - ties.
at you in dull sur - prise when pay - ment due
with me," and mur - mur vague ob - scen - i - ties
Dm7
G7
1. 2.
It is - n't all it seems at sev - en - teen. 2. A
Ex - ceeds ac - counts re - ceived at sev - en - teen. 3. To
at ug - ly girls like me at sev - en - teen.
3.
C
Cmaj7

JESSE


Rubato
Csus2
Words and Music by
JANIS IAN
Piano
Csus2
G/B
Jes - se, come home, there's a hole in the bed where we
Gm/B♭
A sus 4
A7
Dm
slept Now it's grow - ing cold . Hey, Jes-se, your
Dm7/C
G7
face in the place where we lay by the hearth all a -
G7
C
E7
A7
part it hangs on my heart And I'm keep - ing the light on the
Dm
G7
C
stairs. No, I'm not scared I wait for you.
A7
Dm
G7
Csus 2
Hey Jes- se, I'm lone - ly, come home.


C sus 2
G/B
Jes - se, the floors and the boards, re - call - ing your
Gm/Bb
A sus 4
A7
steps, and I re-mem-ber too. All the
Dm
Dm7/C
pic - tures are fad - ing, and shad - ed in grey but I
G7
C
E7
still set a place on the ta - ble at noon. And I'm
A7
Dm
leav - ing the light on the stairs No, I'm not scared
G7
C
A7
Dm
I wait for you. Hey, Jes-se, I'm
G7
C sus2
C sus2
lone - ly come home. Jes - se, the spread on the
G/B
Gm/Bb
A sus 4
bed is like when you left I've kept it up for you.


A7
Dm
Dm7/C
All the blues and the greens have been re - cent - ly
Dm7/C
G7
C sus 2
E7
cleaned, and it's seem - ing - ly new. Hey, Jes me and you we'll
A7
Dm
swal - low the light on the stairs we'll do up hair
YOUR
G7
C
A7
and sleep un - a - ware. Hey,
Dm
G7
C sus 2
C
Jes - se, I'm so lone - ly come home.

STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE and
ROBERT PLANT

Slowly

Am G#+ C/G D/F# Fmaj7

mp

Con pedale

Single Notes
G A A

Am G#+ C/G D/F# Fmaj7

Single Notes
G A A

C D Fmaj7 Am G C G

D C D Fmaj7 Am G D

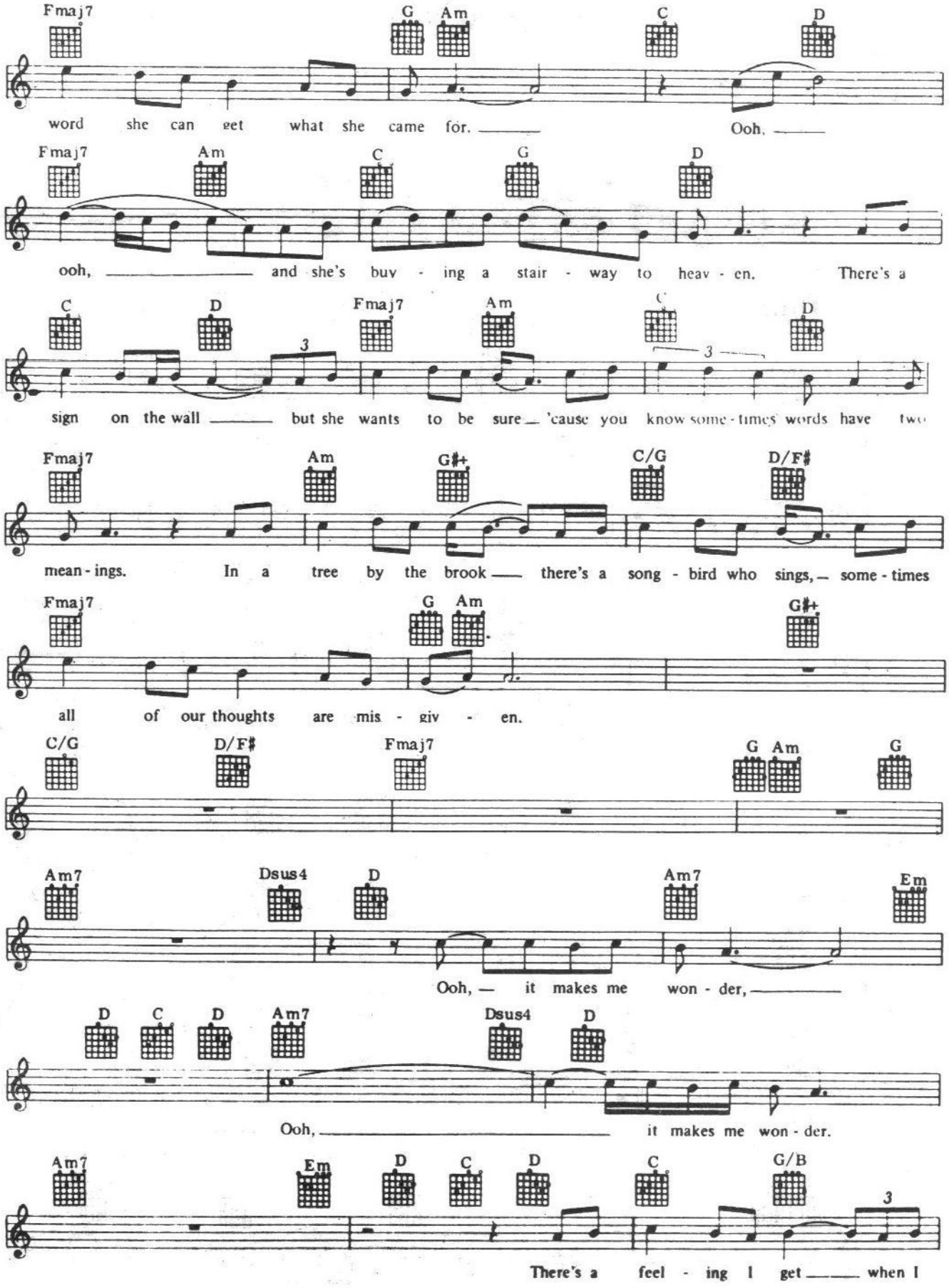
Fmaj7 Am G#+ C/G D/F# Fmaj7

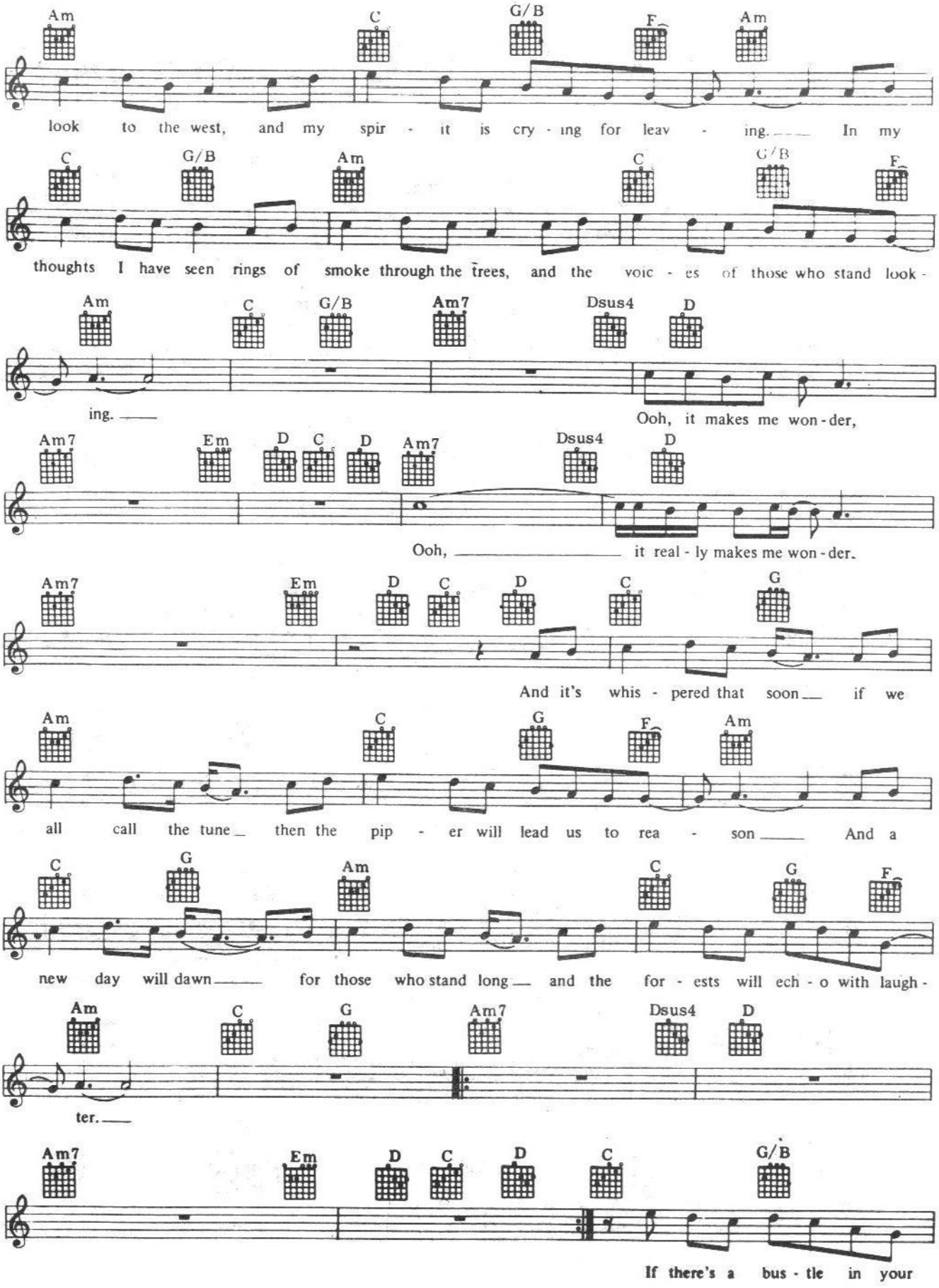
There's a la - dy who's sure all that glit - ters is gold and she's buy - ing a stair-way to

G Am G#+ C/G D/F#

heav - en. When she gets there she knows if the stores are all closed with a

(Continued next page)


Fmaj7 G Am C D
word she can get what she came for. Ooh.
Fmaj7 Am C G D
ooh, and she's buy - ing a stair - way to heav - en. There's a
C D Fmaj7 Am C D
sign on the wall but she wants to be sure 'cause you know some - times words have two
Fmaj7 Am G#+ C/G D/F#
mean - ings. In a tree by the brook there's a song - bird who sings, some - times
Fmaj7 G Am G#+
all of our thoughts are mis - giv - en.
C/G D/F# Fmaj7 G Am G
Am7 Dsus4 D Am7 Em
Ooh, it makes me won - der,
D C D Am7 Dsus4 D
Ooh, it makes me won - der.
Am7 Em D C D C G/B
There's a feel - ing I get when I



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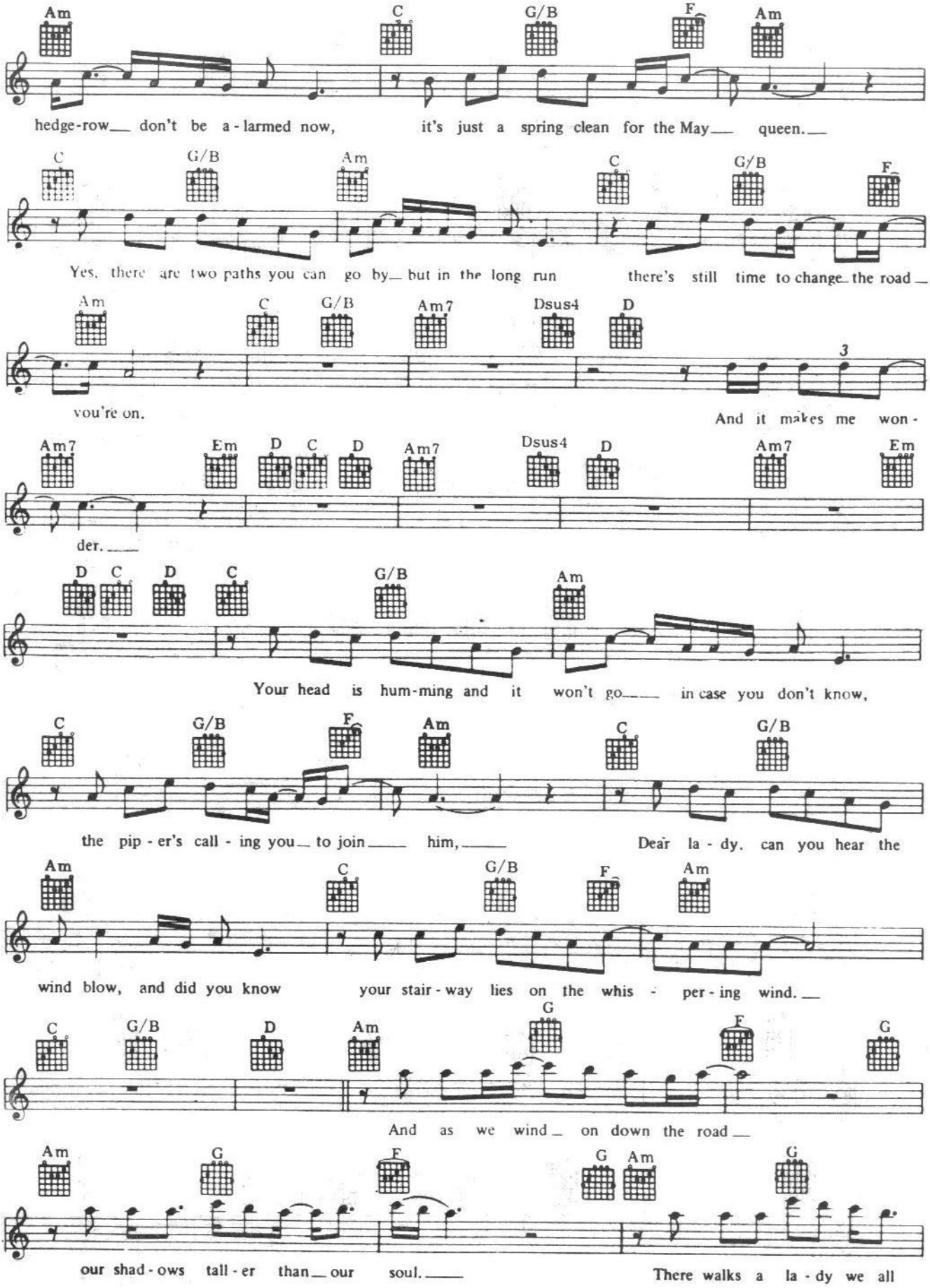
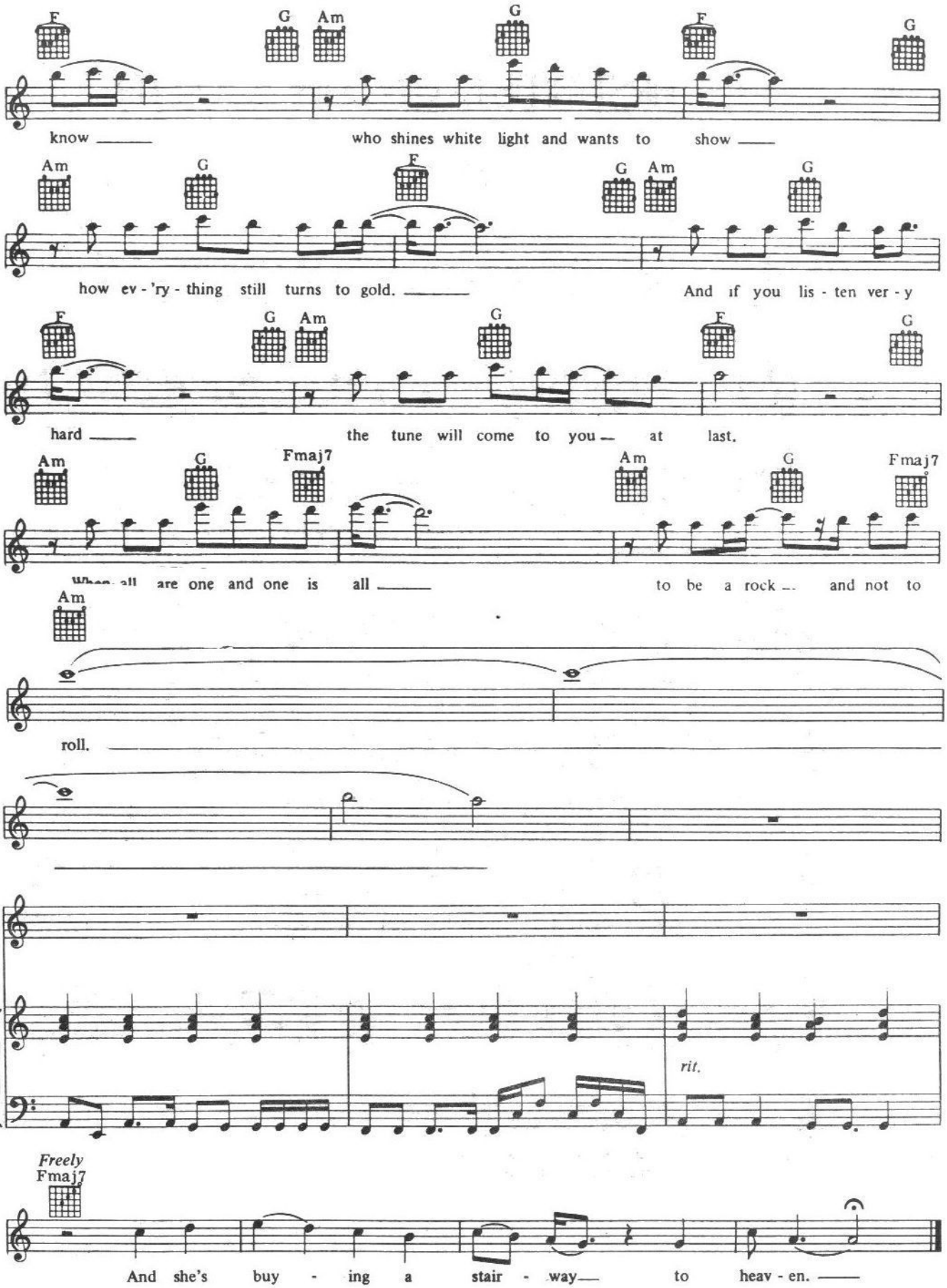
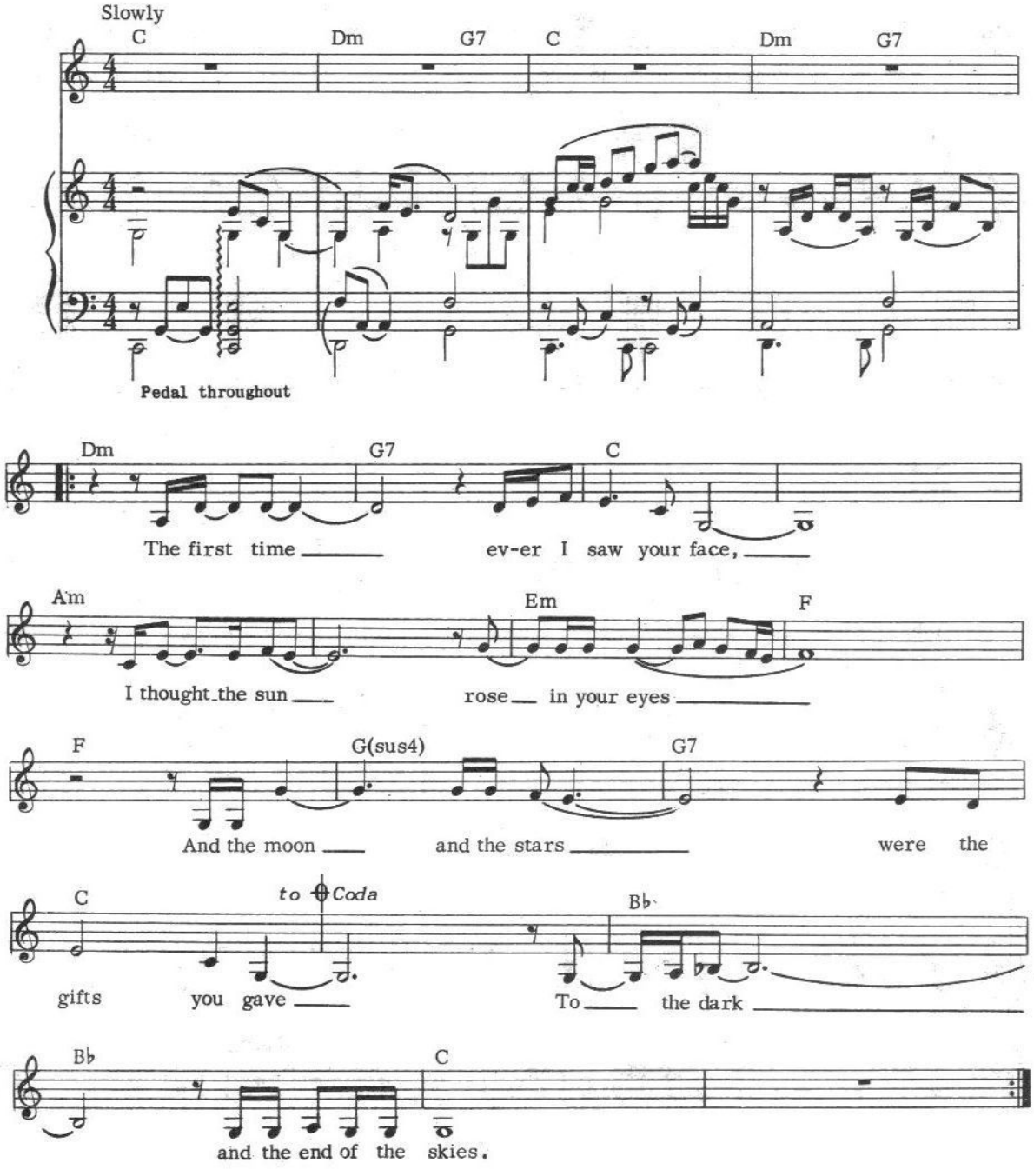

Am C G/B F Am
hedge-row don't be a-larmed now, it's just a spring clean for the May queen.
C G/B Am C G/B F
Yes, there are two paths you can go by but in the long run there's still time to change the road
Am C G/B Am7 Dsus4 D
you're on. And it makes me won-
Am7 Em D C D Am7 Dsus4 D Am7 Em
der.
D C D C G/B Am
Your head is hum-ming and it won't go in case you don't know,
C G/B F Am C G/B
the pip-er's call-ing you to join him, Dear la-dy, can you hear the
Am C G/B F Am
wind blow, and did you know your stair-way lies on the whis-per-ing wind.
C G/B D Am G F G
And as we wind on down the road
Am G F G Am G
our shad-ows tall-er than our soul. There walks a la-dy we all

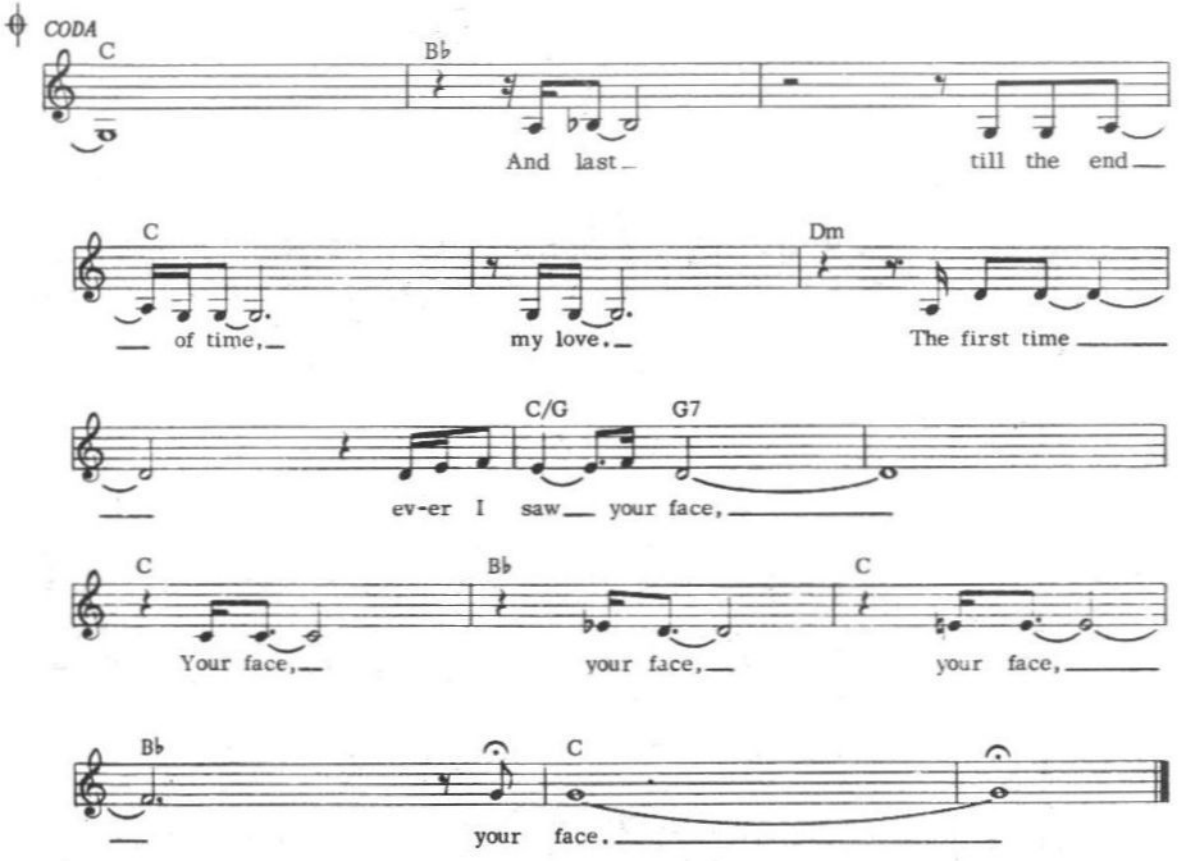

F G Am G F G
know who shines white light and wants to show
Am G F G Am G
how ev - 'ry - thing still turns to gold. And if you lis - ten ver - y
F G Am G F G
hard the tune will come to you at last.
Am G Fmaj7 Am G Fmaj7
When all are one and one is all to be a rock and not to
Am
roll.
rit.
Freely
Fmaj7
And she's buy - ing a stair - way to heav - en.

THE FIRST TIME EVER I SAW YOUR FACE

As sung by Roberta Flack on Atlantic Records
1972

Ewan MacColl



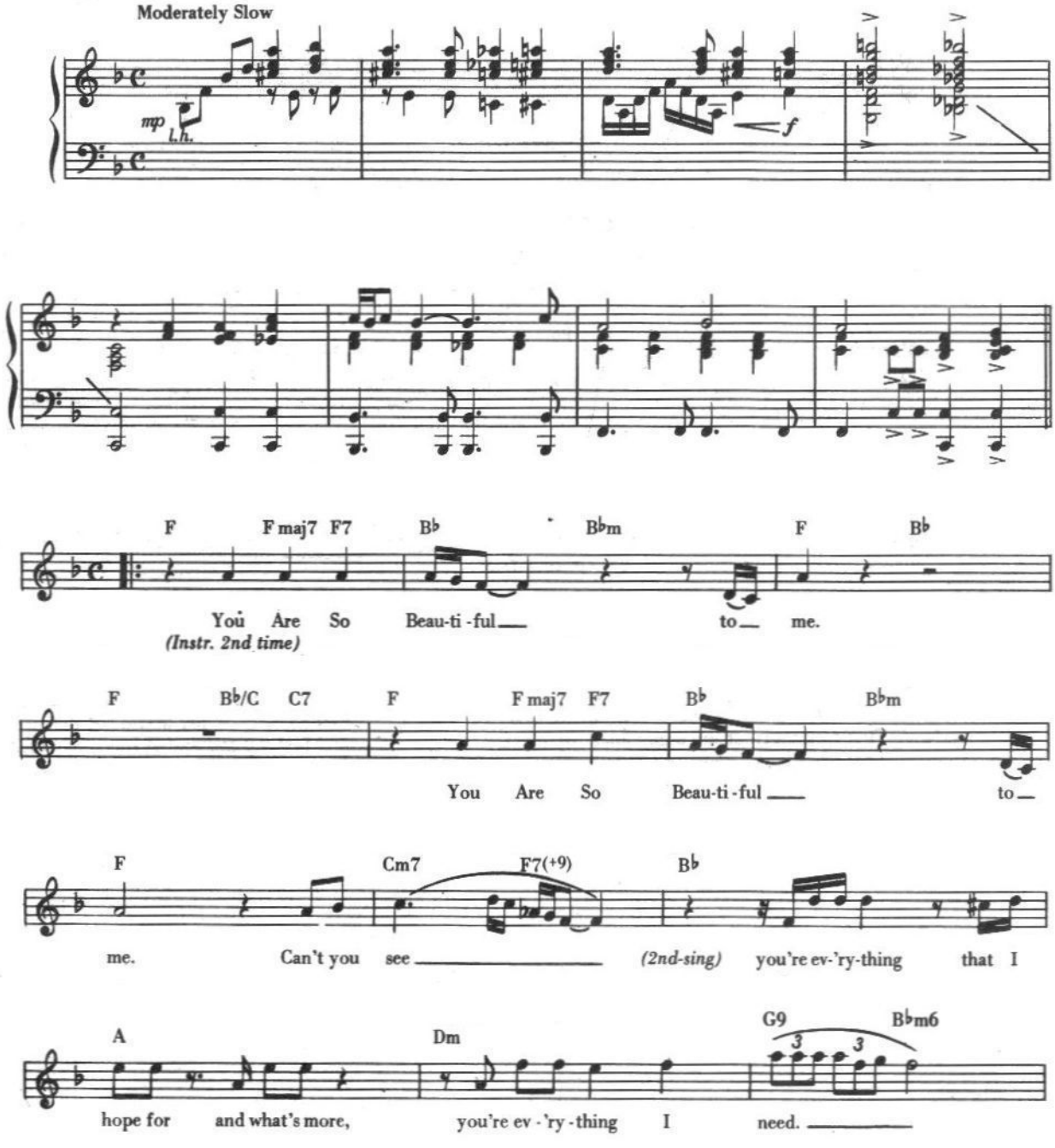


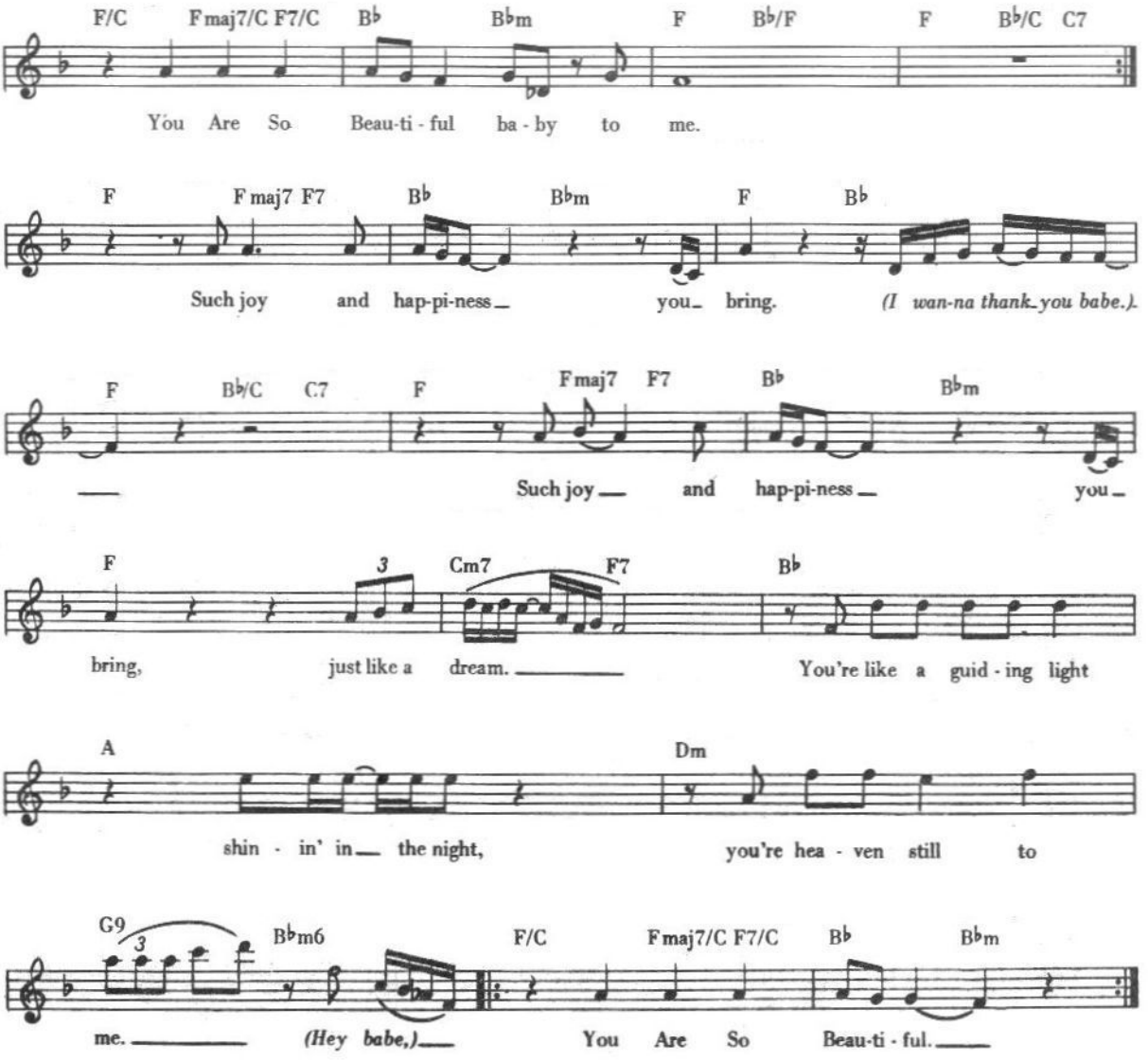
2. The first time ever I kissed your mouth
I felt the earth move in my hand,
Like the trembling heart of a captive bird
That was there at my command, my love,
That was there at my command.

3. The first time ever I lay with you
And felt your heart so close to mine,
And I knew our joy would fill the earth
And last till the end of time, my love.
The first time ever I saw your face,
Your face, your face, your face.

YOU ARE SO BEAUTIFUL

Words and Music by
BILLY PRESTON
and BRUCE FISHER




F/C Fmaj7/C F7/C B♭ B♭m F B♭/F F B♭/C C7
You Are So Beau-ti - ful ba - by to me.
F Fmaj7 F7 B♭ B♭m F B♭
Such joy and hap-pi-ness you bring. (I wan-na thank you babe.)
F B♭/C C7 F Fmaj7 F7 B♭ B♭m
Such joy and hap-pi-ness you
F 3 Cm7 F7 B♭
bring, just like a dream. You're like a guid - ing light
A Dm
shin - in' in the night, you're hea - ven still to
G9 3 B♭m6 F/C Fmaj7/C F7/C B♭ B♭m
me. (Hey babe,) You Are So Beau-ti - ful.

ONLY YESTERDAY

Lyric by
JOHN BETTIS

Music by
RICHARD CARPENTER

Moderately (With a 2 feeling)

G Am7/G
Af - ter long_ e - nough of be - ing a - lone,

Am7/G D7/G G
ev - 'ry - one_ must face their_ share of lone - li - ness.

Em A7/C♯ D G/B
In my own time no - bo - dy knew_ the pain I was go - in' thru,_

C Am7 D(sus 4) D
_ and wait-in' was all_ my heart_ could do.

G A7/G
Hope was all_ I had un - til you came,

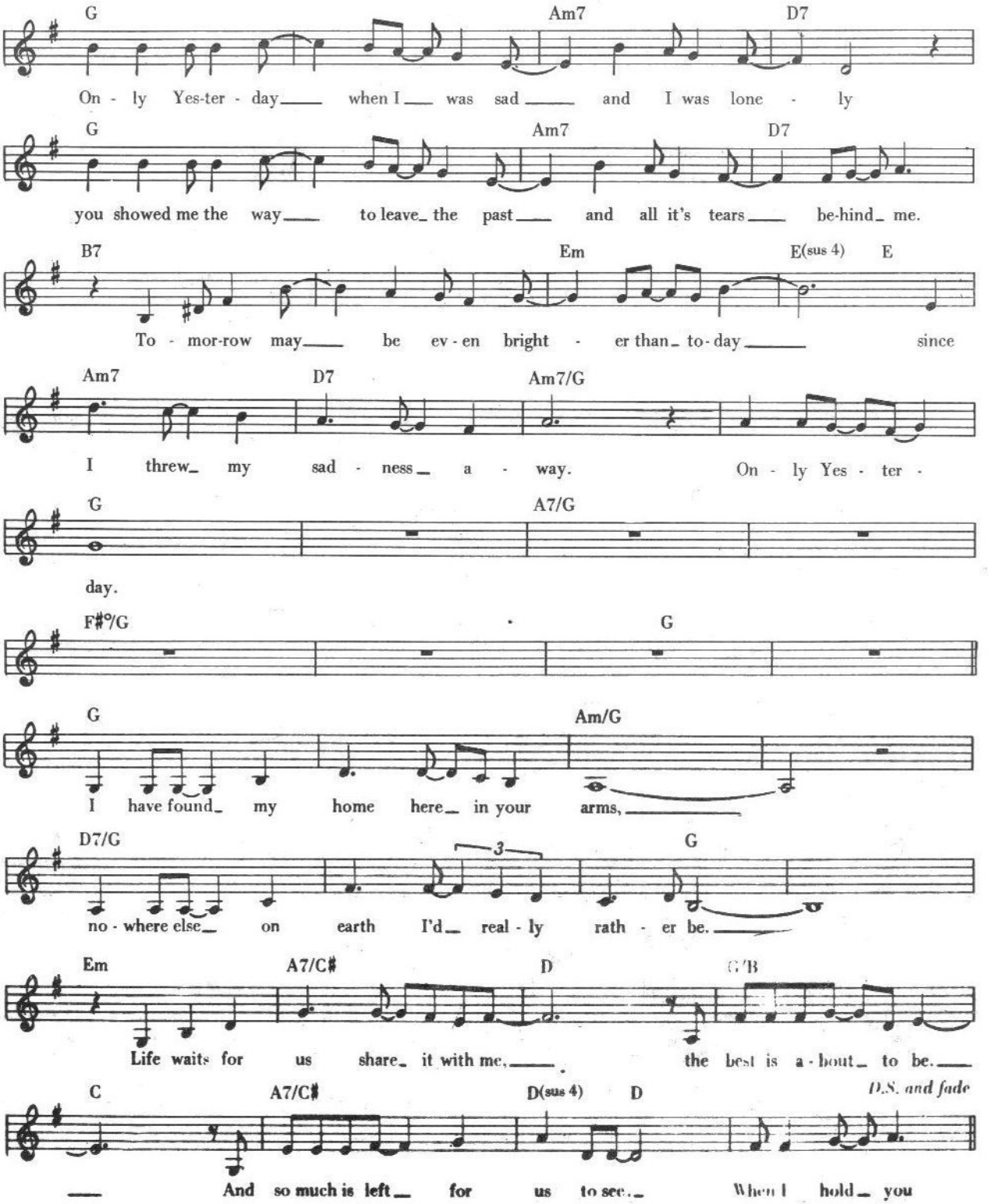
F♯°/G G
may - be you_ can't see how_ much you mean to me.

Em A7/C♯ D G/B
You were the dawn break - ing the night,_ the pro-mise of morn - ing light,_

C A7/C♯ D(sus 4) D
_ fill - ing the world_ sur - round - ing me._ When I hold you

F Am
ba - by, ba - by, feels like may - be things will be all right.

F F/E♭ D(sus) D7
Ba - by, ba - by, your love's made_ me free as a song,_ sing-in' for - ev - er.


G Am7 D7
On - ly Yes-ter - day when I was sad and I was lone - ly
G Am7 D7
you showed me the way to leave the past and all it's tears be-hind me.
B7 Em E(sus 4) E
To - mor-row may be ev - en bright - er than to-day since
Am7 D7 Am7/G
I threw my sad - ness a - way. On - ly Yes - ter -
G A7/G
day.
F♯°/G G
G Am/G
I have found my home here in your arms,
D7/G 3 G
no - where else on earth I'd real - ly rath - er be.
Em A7/C♯ D G/B
Life waits for us share it with me, the best is a - bout to be.
C A7/C♯ D(sus 4) D
D.S. and fade
And so much is left for us to see. When I hold you

LONELY PEOPLE

Words and Music by
DANIEL PEEK

Moderately fast

G x000 | Em 0 000

This is for all the lone - ly peo -
This is for all the sin - gle peo -

Bm | G x000

ple think-ing that life
ple think-ing that love

Em 0 000 | Bm | D 0

has passed them by.
has left them dry.

C 0 0 | D 0 | G x000 | G/F♯ x000

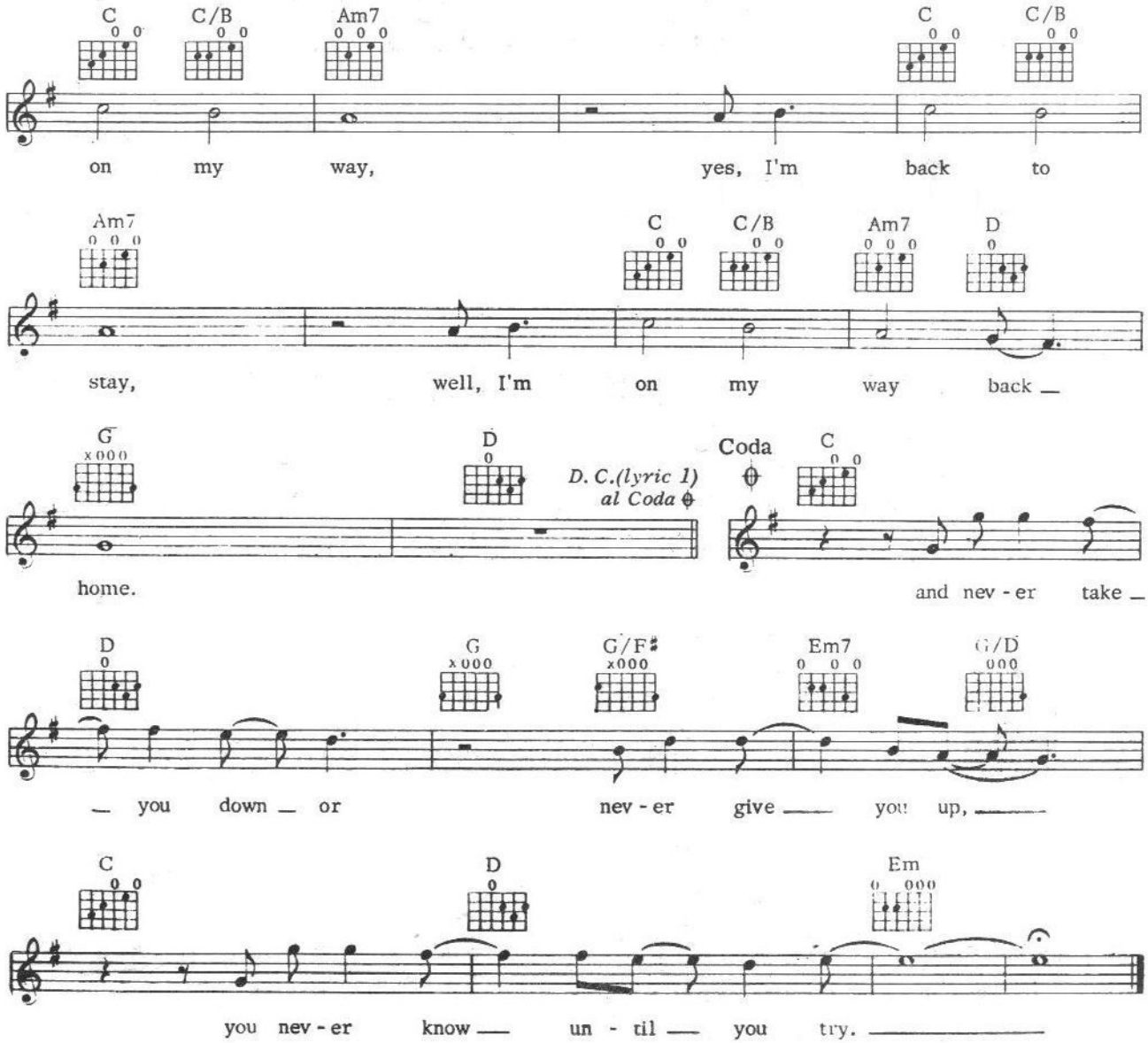
Don't give up un - til you drink from the sil -
Don't give up un - til you drink from the sil -

Em7 0 0 0 | G/D 000 | *To Coda* 𝄌 | C 0 0 | D 0

ver cup and ride that high - way in the sky.
ver cup, you nev - er know un - til you try.

1. G x000 | D 0 | 2. G x000

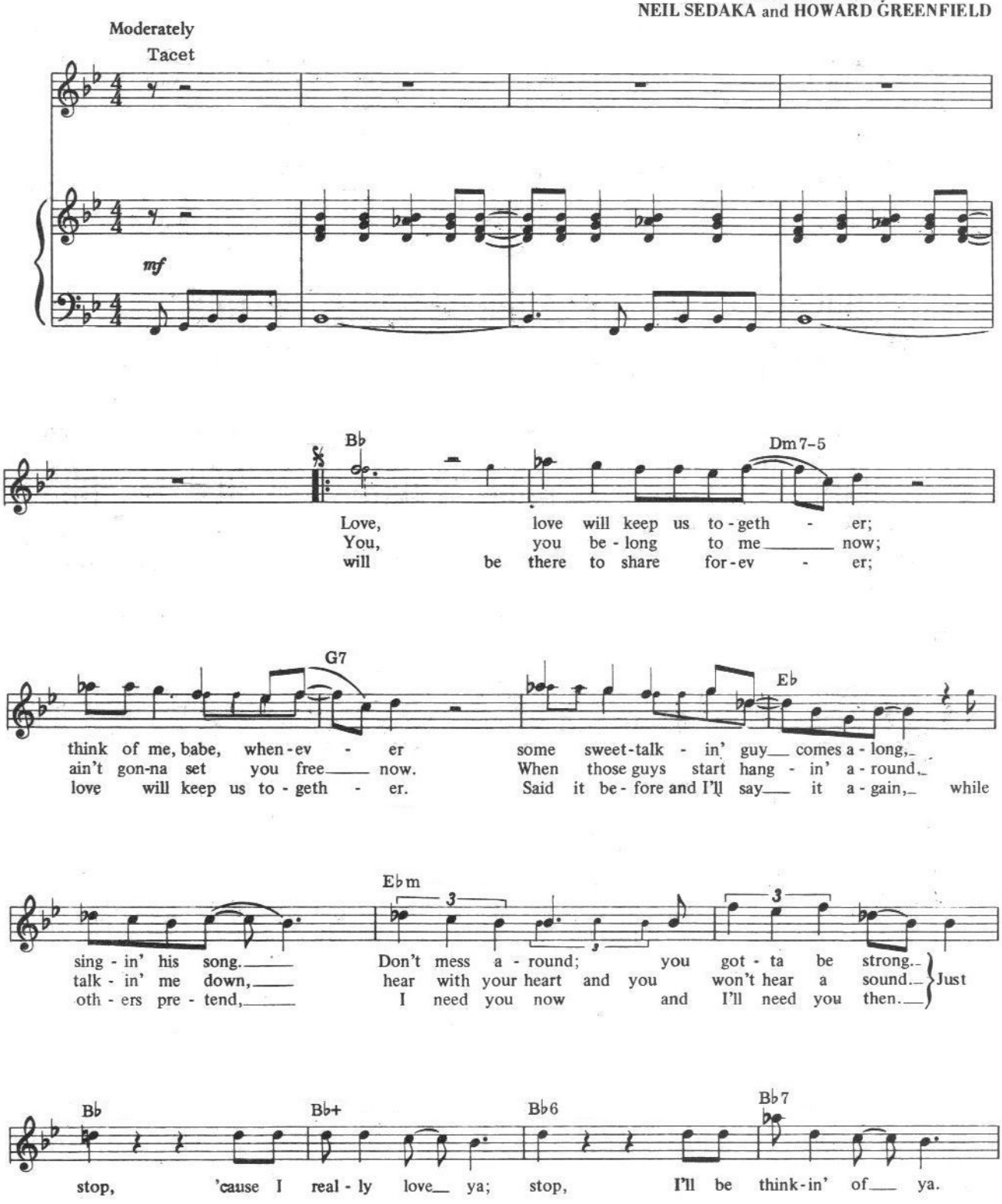
Well, I'm

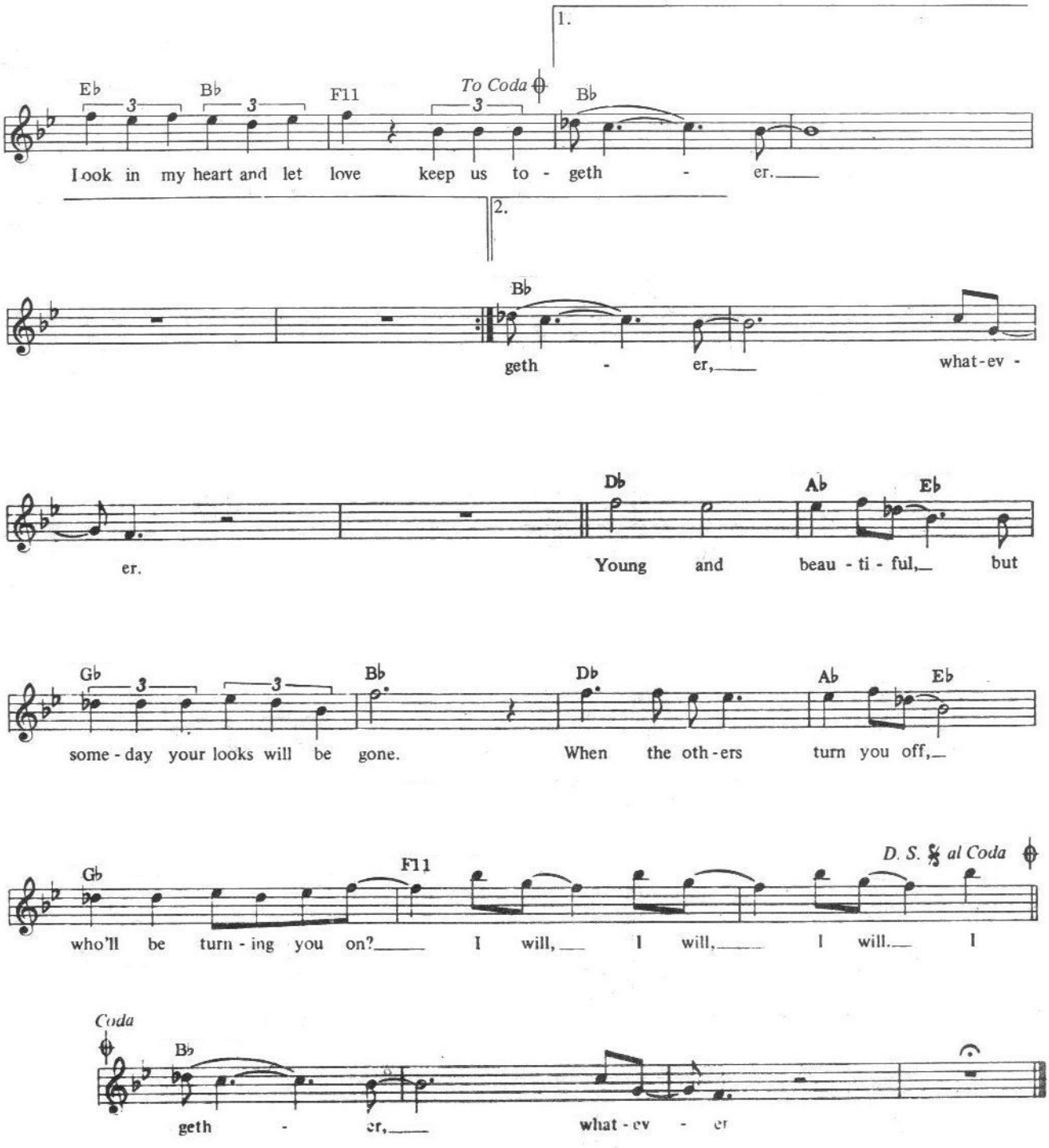

C
C/B
Am7
C
C/B
on my way, yes, I'm back to
Am7
C
C/B
Am7
D
stay, well, I'm on my way back
G
D
D. C.(lyric 1)
al Coda
Coda
C
home.
and nev - er take
D
G
G/F♯
Em7
G/D
you down or nev - er give you up,
C
D
Em
you nev - er know un - til you try.

LOVE WILL KEEP US TOGETHER

CAPTAIN + TENNILLE 1975

Words and Music by
NEIL SEDAKA and HOWARD GREENFIELD




1.
Eb
Bb
F11
To Coda
Bb
Look in my heart and let love keep us to - geth - er.
2.
Bb
geth - er, what-ev -
er.
Db
Ab
Eb
Young and beau - ti - ful, but
Gb
Bb
Db
Ab
Eb
some - day your looks will be gone. When the oth - ers turn you off,
Gb
F11
D. S. al Coda
who'll be turn - ing you on? I will, I will, I will. I
Coda
Bb
geth - er, what - ev - er

I CAN SEE CLEARLY NOW

1972

Words and Music by
JOHNNY NASH

Moderato. (with a strong beat.)

D

(1-3) I can see clear-
(2) I think I can make-

G D

- ly now, — the rain — has gone. —
- it now, — the pain — has gone. —

I can see all -
All of the bad -

G A D

— ob - stac-les in my way, ———
— feel- ings have dis - ap - peared, ———

Gone are the dark-
Here is the rain -

G D C

— clouds - that had — me blind —
- bow I've — been pray - ing for —

It's gon-na be — a bright,

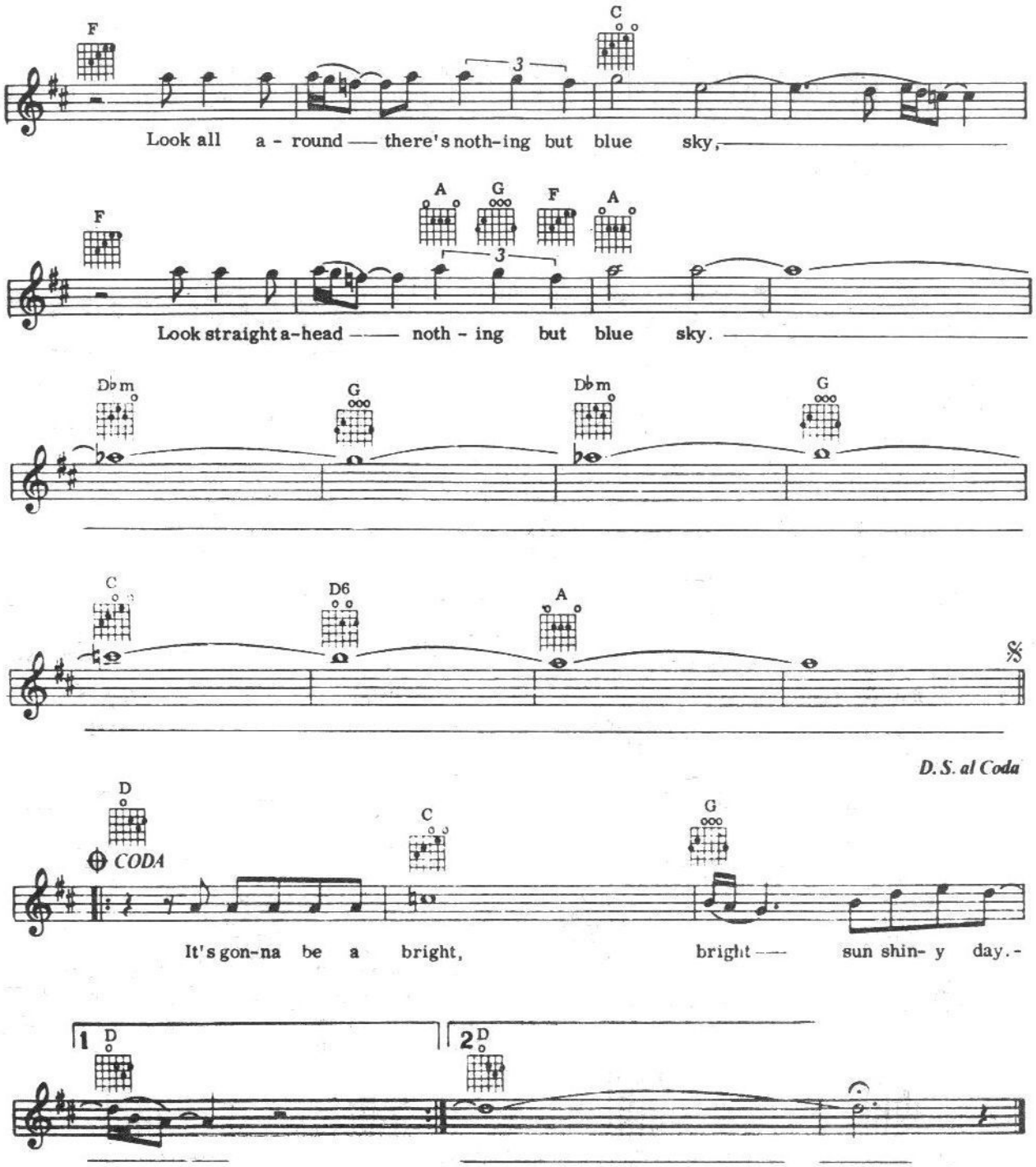
G D *To Coda* ⊕ 1 C

bright — sun shin-y day, ———

It's gon-na be a bright,

G D 2

bright — sun shin - y day. ———


F
C
Look all a - round — there's noth-ing but blue sky,
F
A
G
F
A
Look straight a-head — noth - ing but blue sky.
D♭m
G
D♭m
G
C
D6
A
D.S. al Coda
D
CODA
C
G
It's gon-na be a bright, bright — sun shin- y day.-
1 D
2 D

HAVE YOU NEVER BEEN MELLOW

OLIVIA NEWTON-JOHN 1975

Words and Music by
JOHN FARRAR

Moderately
Tacet

mp legato

with pedal throughout

C G/B Am

There was a time when I was in a hur-
Run-ning a-round as you do with your head

Em/G F C/E G sus4

ry as you are; I was like you.
up in the clouds; I was like you.

G C G/B

There was a day when I just
Nev-er had time to lay back,

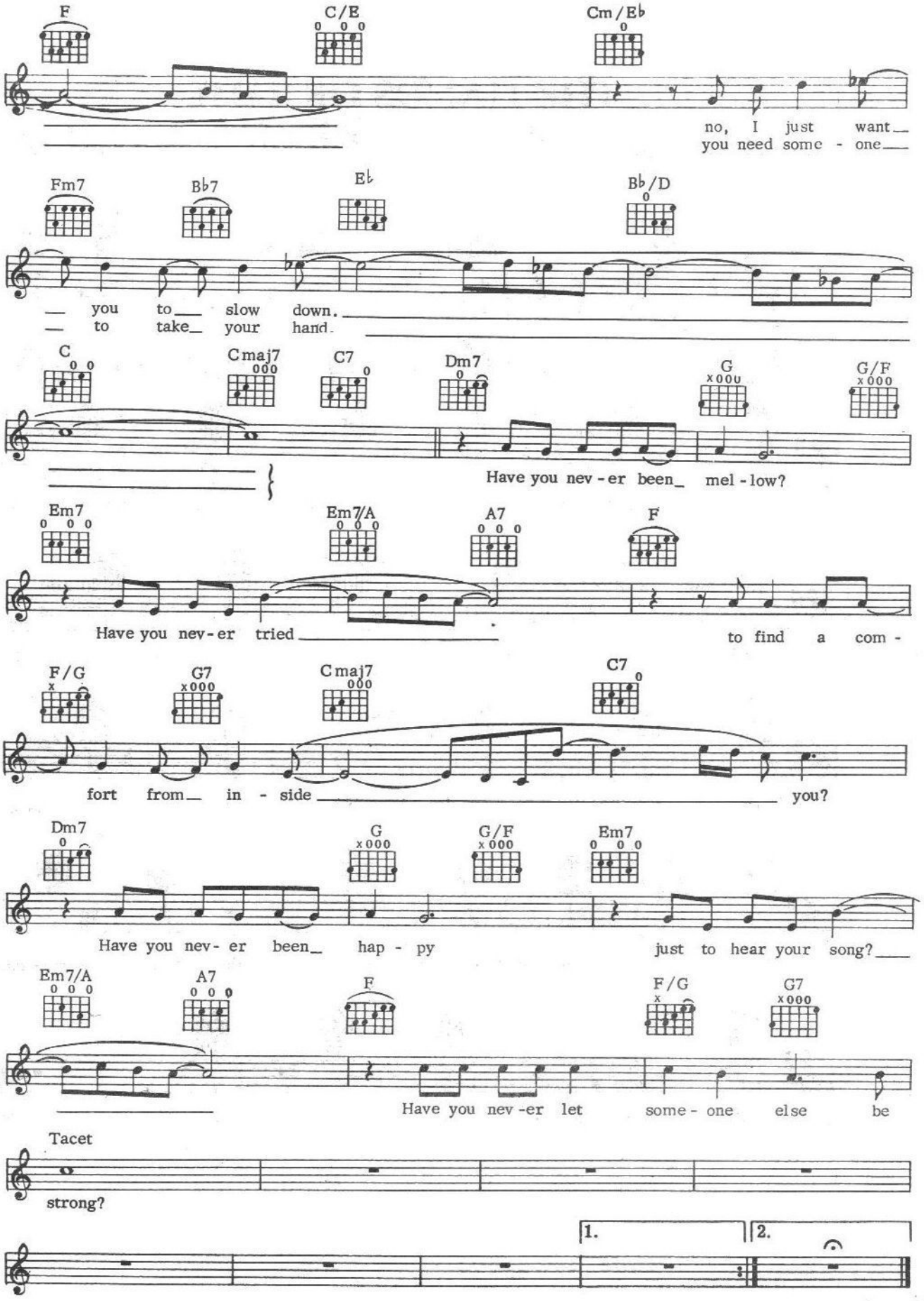
Am Em/G F C/E

had to tell my point of view; I was like
kick your shoes off, close your eyes; I was like

G sus4 G Am G

you.
you.

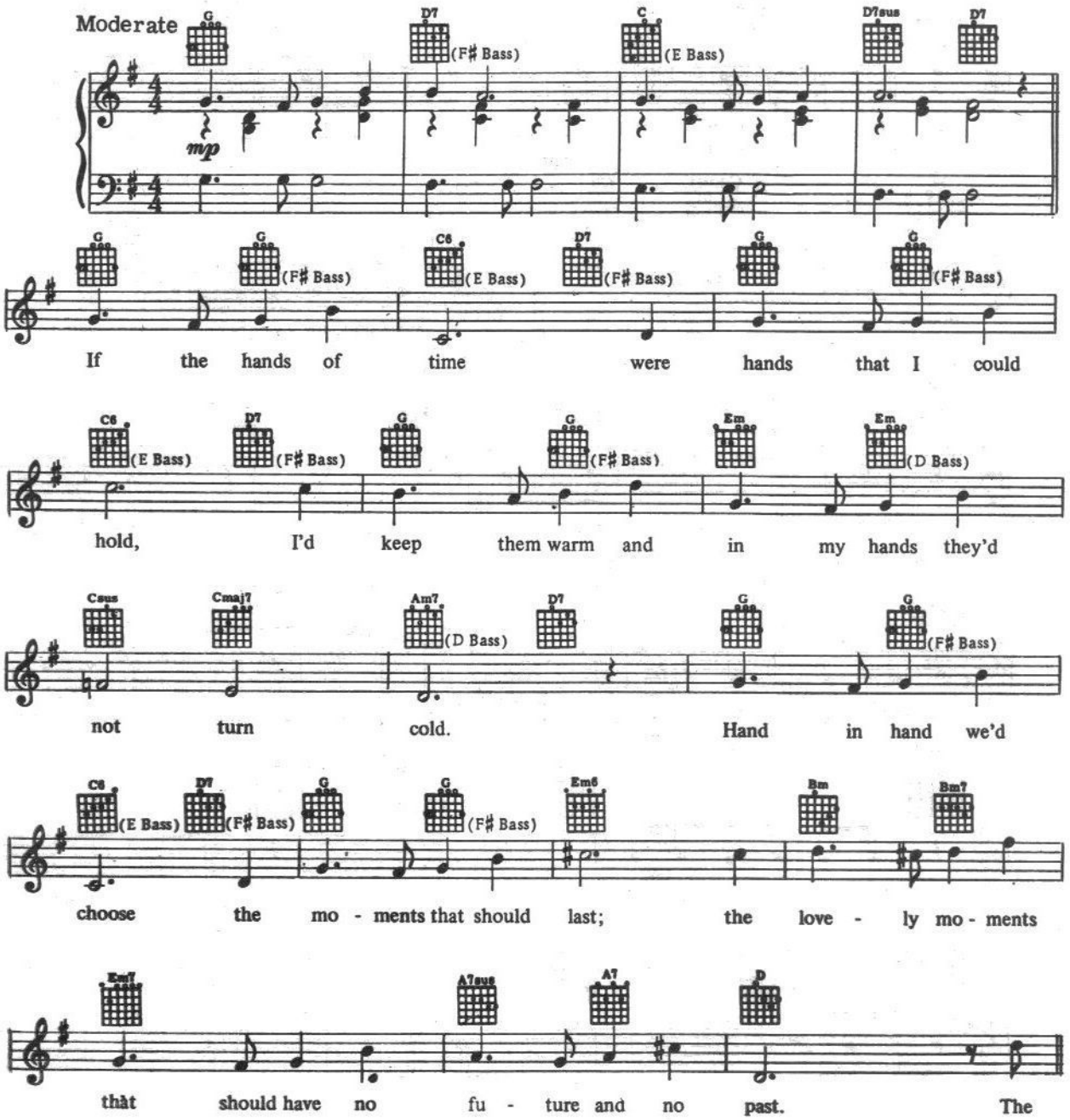
Now I don't mean to make you frown;
Now you're not hard to un-der-stand;

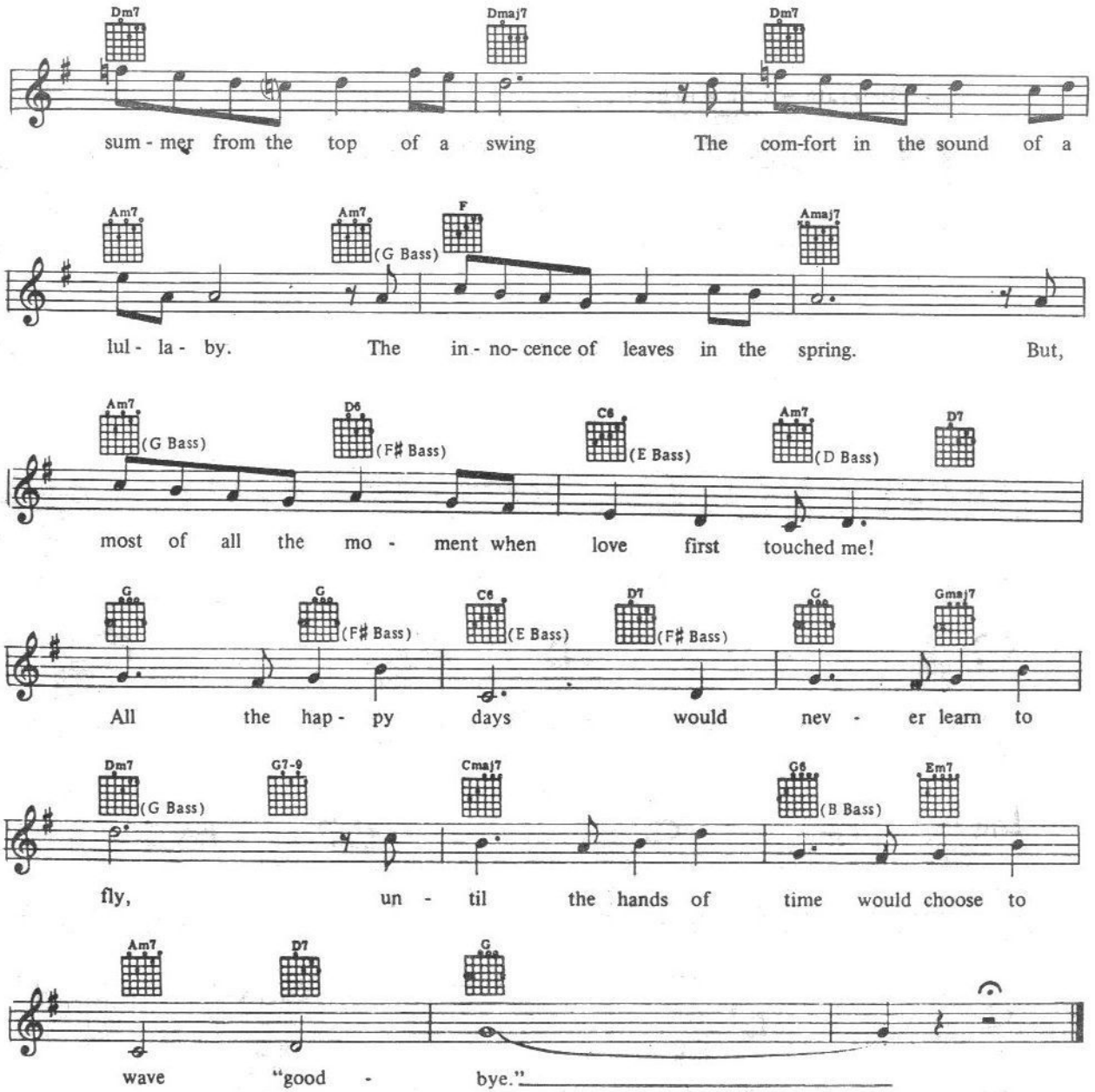

F
C/E
Cm/E♭
no, I just want
you need some - one
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
B♭/D
you to slow down.
to take your hand.
C
Cmaj7
C7
Dm7
G
G/F
Have you nev - er been mel - low?
Em7
Em7/A
A7
F
Have you nev - er tried
to find a com -
F/G
G7
Cmaj7
C7
fort from in - side
you?
Dm7
G
G/F
Em7
Have you nev - er been hap - py
just to hear your song?
Em7/A
A7
F
F/G
G7
Have you nev - er let some - one else be
Tacet
strong?
1.
2.

THE HANDS OF TIME (BRIAN'S SONG)

Lyric by
ALAN & MARILYN BERGMAN

Music by
MICHEL LEGRAND




Dm7
Dmaj7
Dm7
sum - mer from the top of a swing The com-fort in the sound of a
Am7
Am7 (G Bass)
F
Amaj7
lul - la - by. The in - no- cence of leaves in the spring. But,
Am7 (G Bass)
D6 (F♯ Bass)
C6 (E Bass)
Am7 (D Bass)
D7
most of all the mo - ment when love first touched me!
G
G (F♯ Bass)
C6 (E Bass)
D7 (F♯ Bass)
G
Gmaj7
All the hap - py days would nev - er learn to
Dm7 (G Bass)
G7-9
Cmaj7
G6 (B Bass)
Em7
fly, un - til the hands of time would choose to
Am7
D7
G
wave "good - bye."

1971

ACADEMY AWARD WINNER

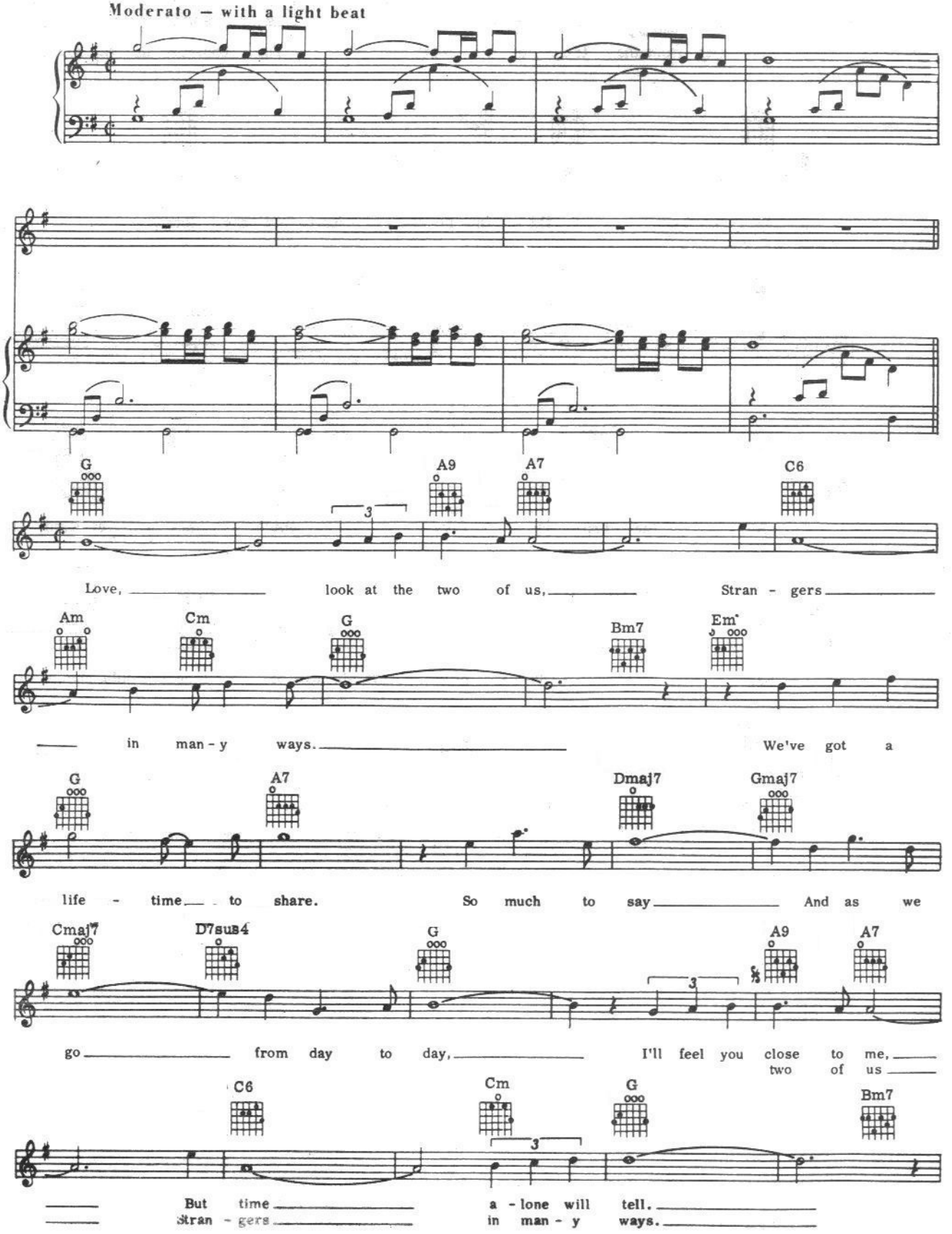
As Recorded by THE CARPENTERS on A & M Records

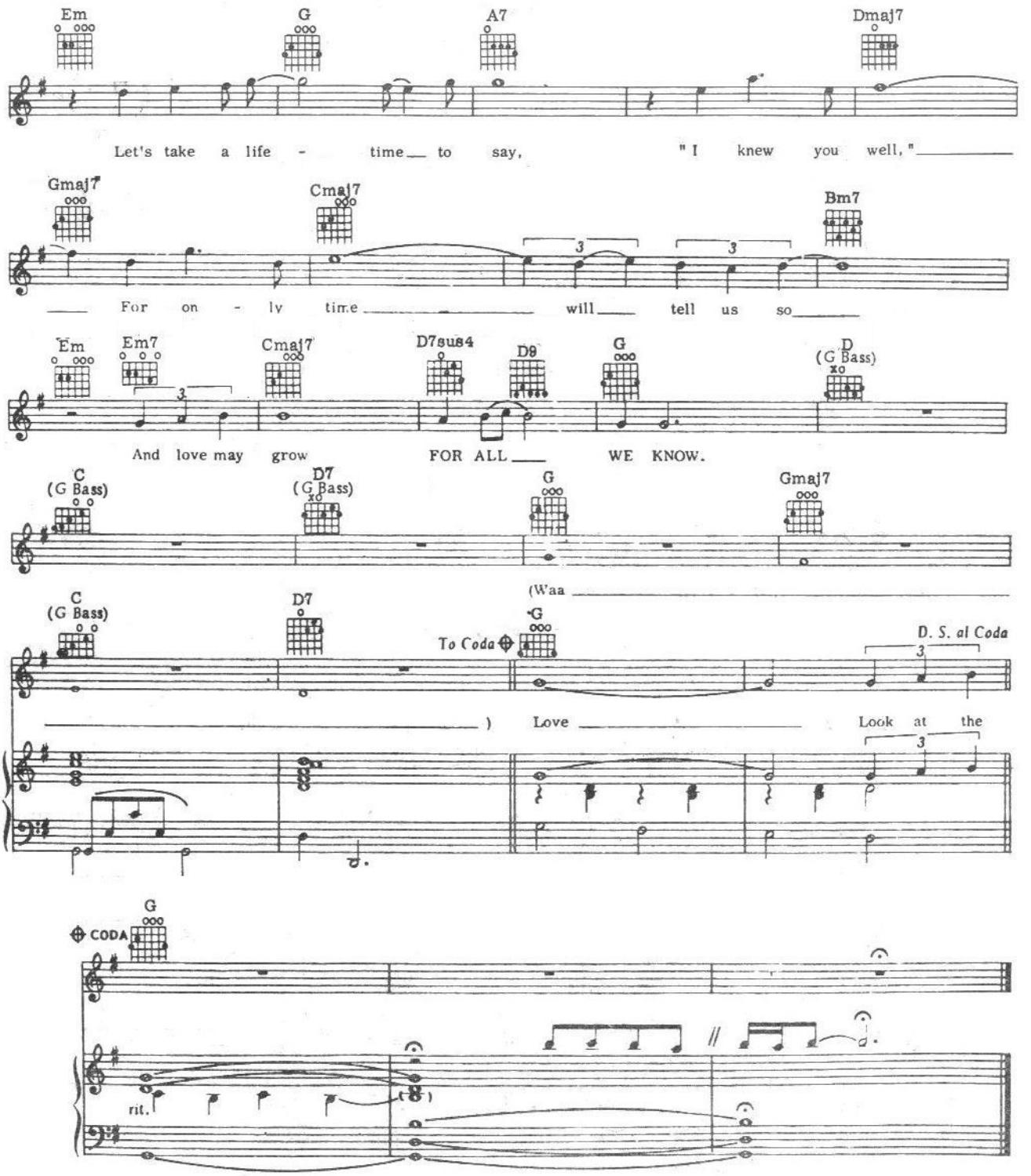
FOR ALL WE KNOW

From the Motion Picture "LOVERS AND OTHER STRANGERS"

Lyric by
ROBB WILSON
and ARTHUR JAMES

Music by
FRED KARLIN

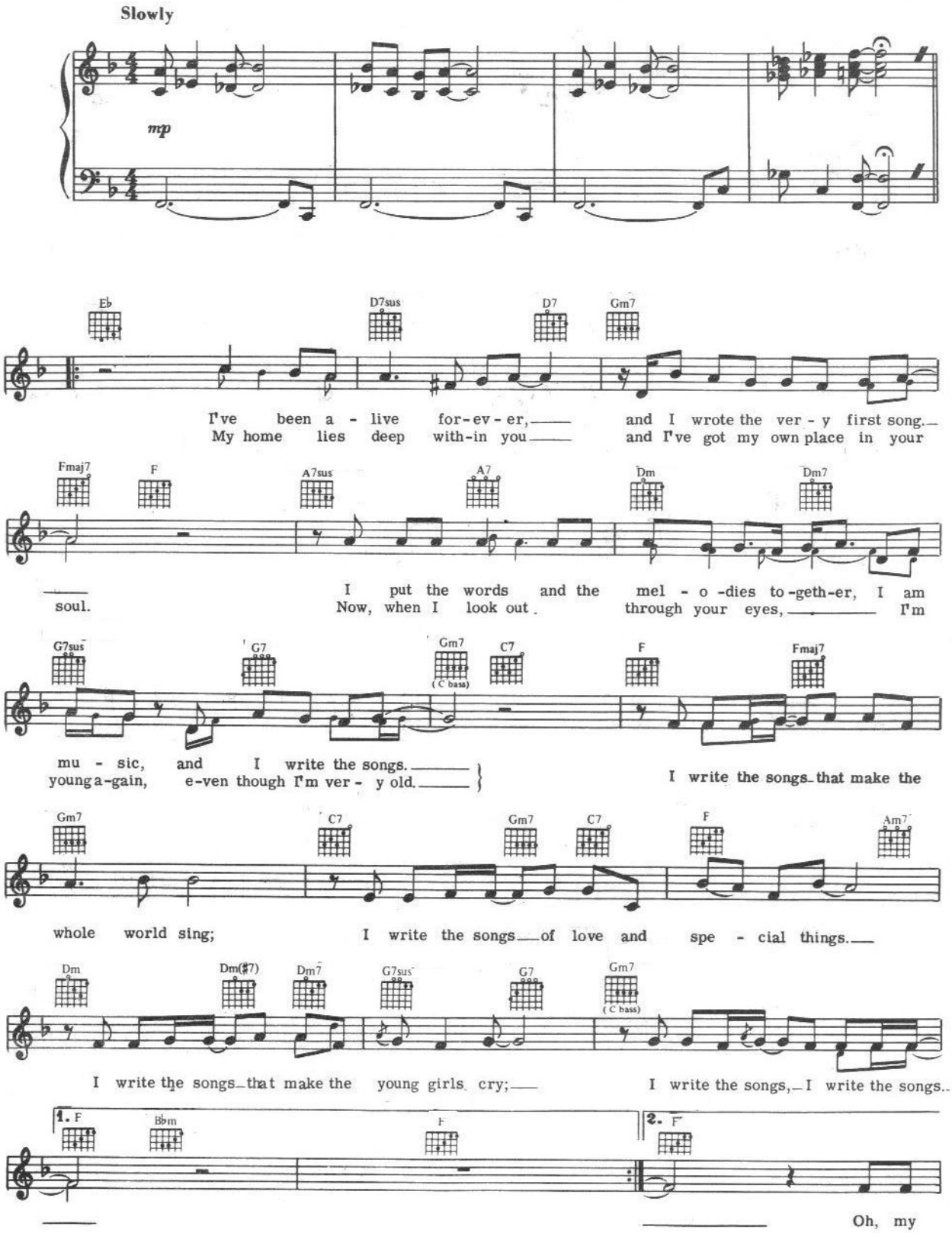


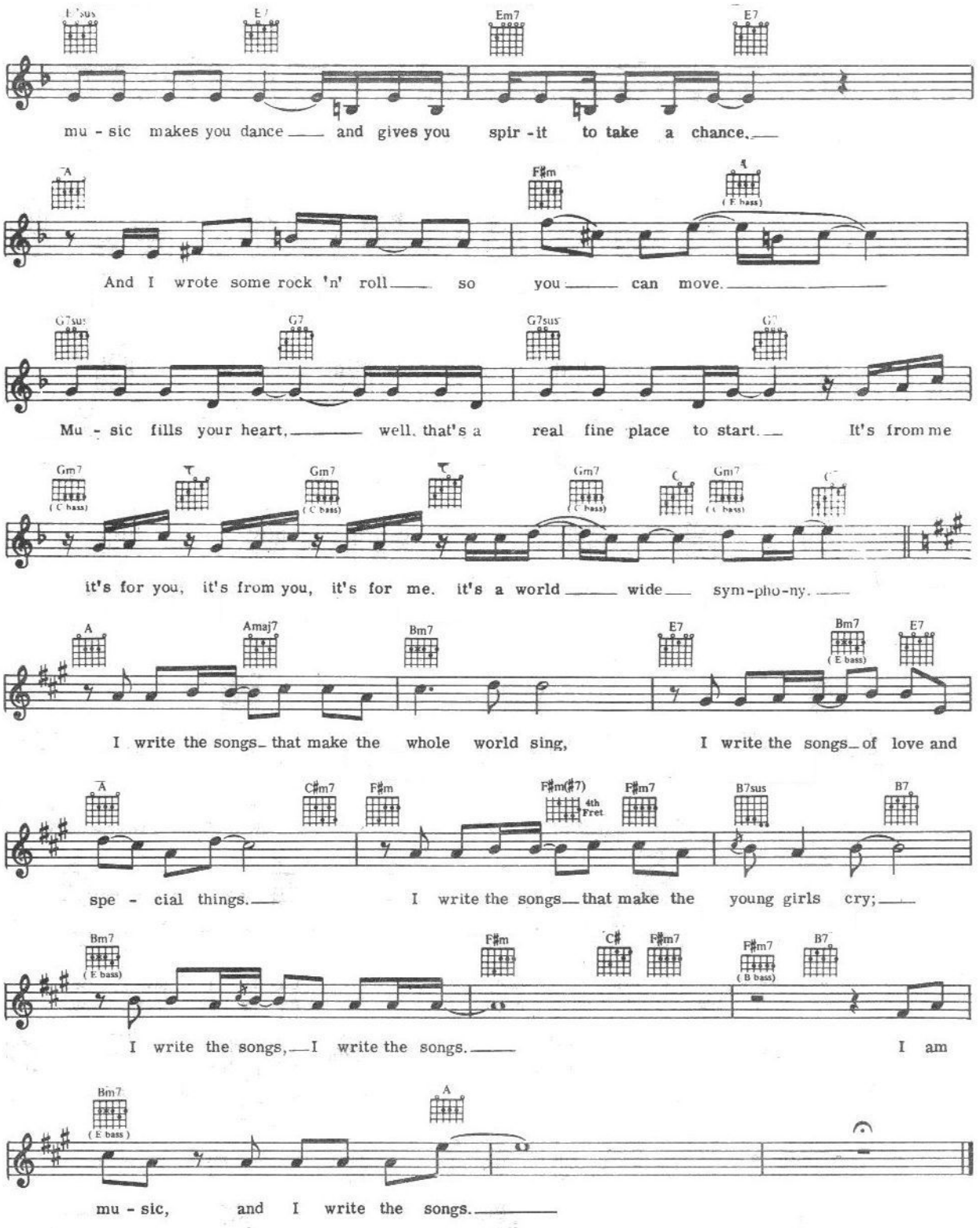

Em
G
A7
Dmaj7
Let's take a life - time to say, "I knew you well,"
Gmaj7
Cmaj7
Bm7
For on - ly time will tell us so
Em
Em7
Cmaj7
D7sus4
D9
G
D (G Bass)
And love may grow FOR ALL WE KNOW.
C (G Bass)
D7 (G Bass)
G
Gmaj7
(Waa
C (G Bass)
D7
To Coda
G
D. S. al Coda
) Love
Look at the
G
CODA
rit.

I Write The Songs

BARRY MANILOW 1975

Words and Music by
BRUCE JOHNSTON




E7sus
E7
Em7
E7
mu - sic makes you dance and gives you spir - it to take a chance.
A
F#m
A
(F bass)
And I wrote some rock 'n' roll so you can move.
G7sus
G7
G7sus
G7
Mu - sic fills your heart, well, that's a real fine place to start. It's from me
Gm7
(C bass)
C
Gm7
(C bass)
C
Gm7
(C bass)
C
Gm7
(C bass)
C
it's for you, it's from you, it's for me. it's a world wide sym-pho-ny.
A
Amaj7
Bm7
E7
Bm7
(E bass)
E7
I write the songs that make the whole world sing, I write the songs of love and
A
C#m7
F#m
F#m(#7)
4th Fret
F#m7
B7sus
B7
spe - cial things. I write the songs that make the young girls cry;
Bm7
(E bass)
F#m
C#
F#m7
F#m7
(B bass)
B7
I write the songs, I write the songs. I am
Bm7
(E bass)
A
mu - sic, and I write the songs.

(Inspired by "PRELUDE IN C MINOR" By CHOPIN)

COULD IT BE MAGIC

Words and Music by
ADRIENNE ANDERSON
and BARRY MANILOW

Largo — Faster (♩ = ♩)

Csus — C — Dsus — D

Spi rit move____ me

Ebmaj7 — Dm7 — Ebmaj7 — Dm7

ev - 'ry time_ I'm near___ you, whirl -ing like_ a cy - clone in my

Gsus — G — Dm (F bass) — 𝄋 Csus — C — Dsus

mind; sweet Me - lis - sa,
I could love you;

Ebmaj7 — Dm7 — Ebmaj7

An -gel of___ my life - time, an - swer to___ all an -
Build- ing my world a - round___ you, nev - er leave_ you till ___

D7sus — Dm7 — Gsus — G — G7 (F bass) — Cm (E♭ bass) — G7 (D bass)

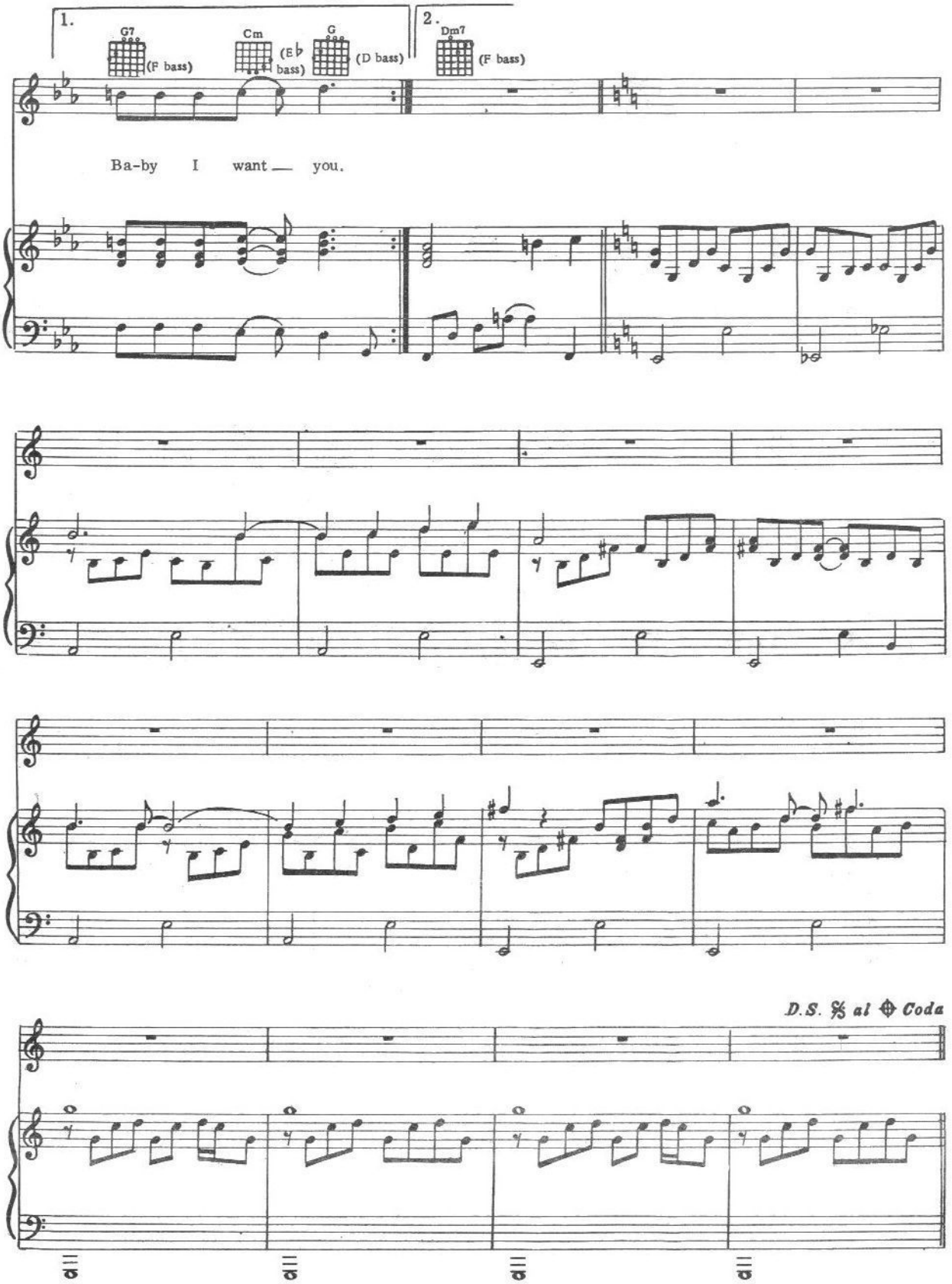
- swers I can find; Ba- by I love___ you.
___ my life___ is done; Ba- by I love___ you.

Cm — A♭ (C bass) — Gmaj9 (B bass) — G (B bass) — B♭maj7 — B♭6

Come, come, come in - to_ my___ arms.
Now, now, now and hold_ on___ fast.

Am7 — A♭7 — Gsus — G — *To Coda* ⊕ (after 1st. ending)

Let me know___ the won - der of all___ of you.___
Could this be___ the mag - ic at last?___



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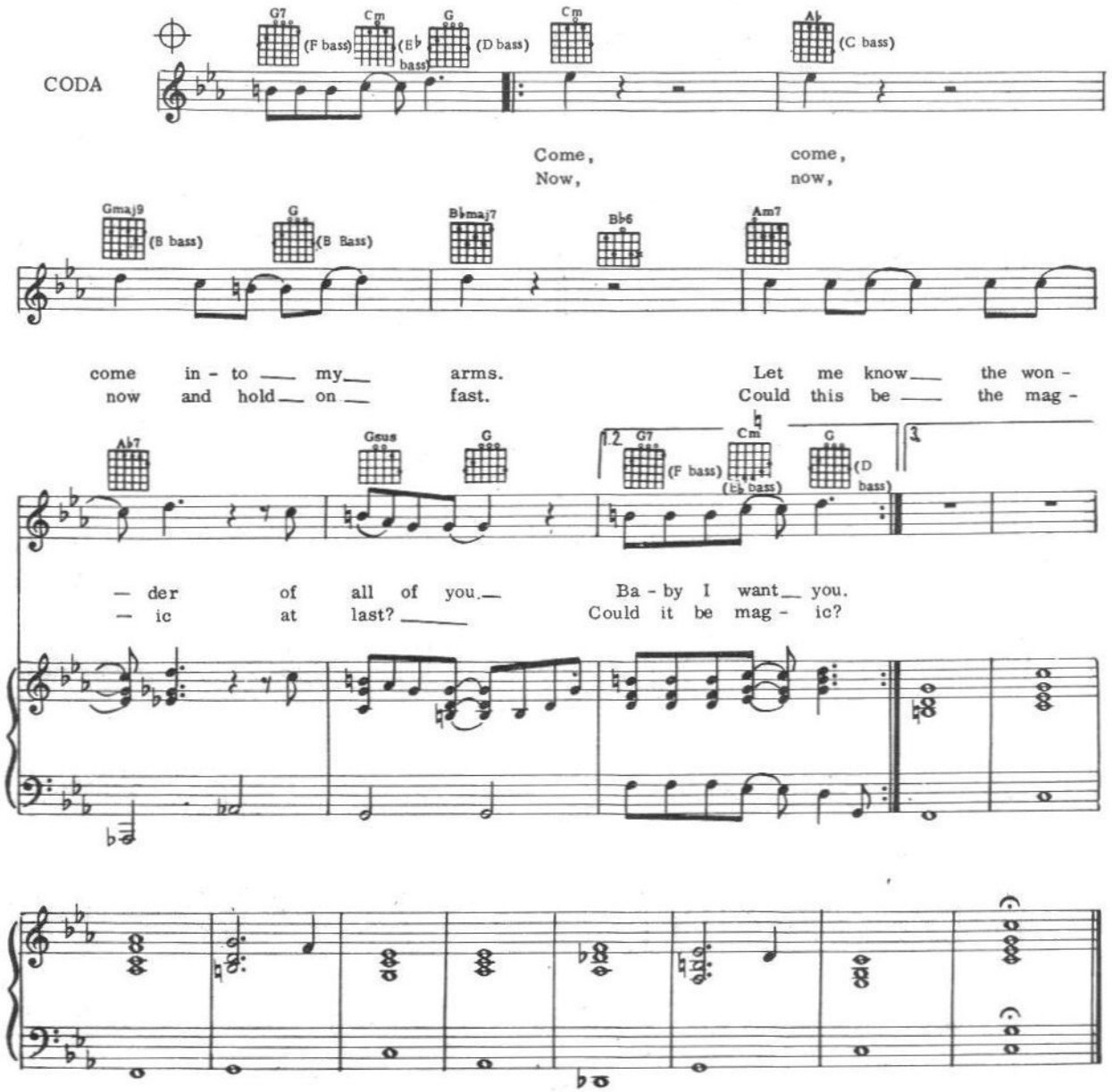
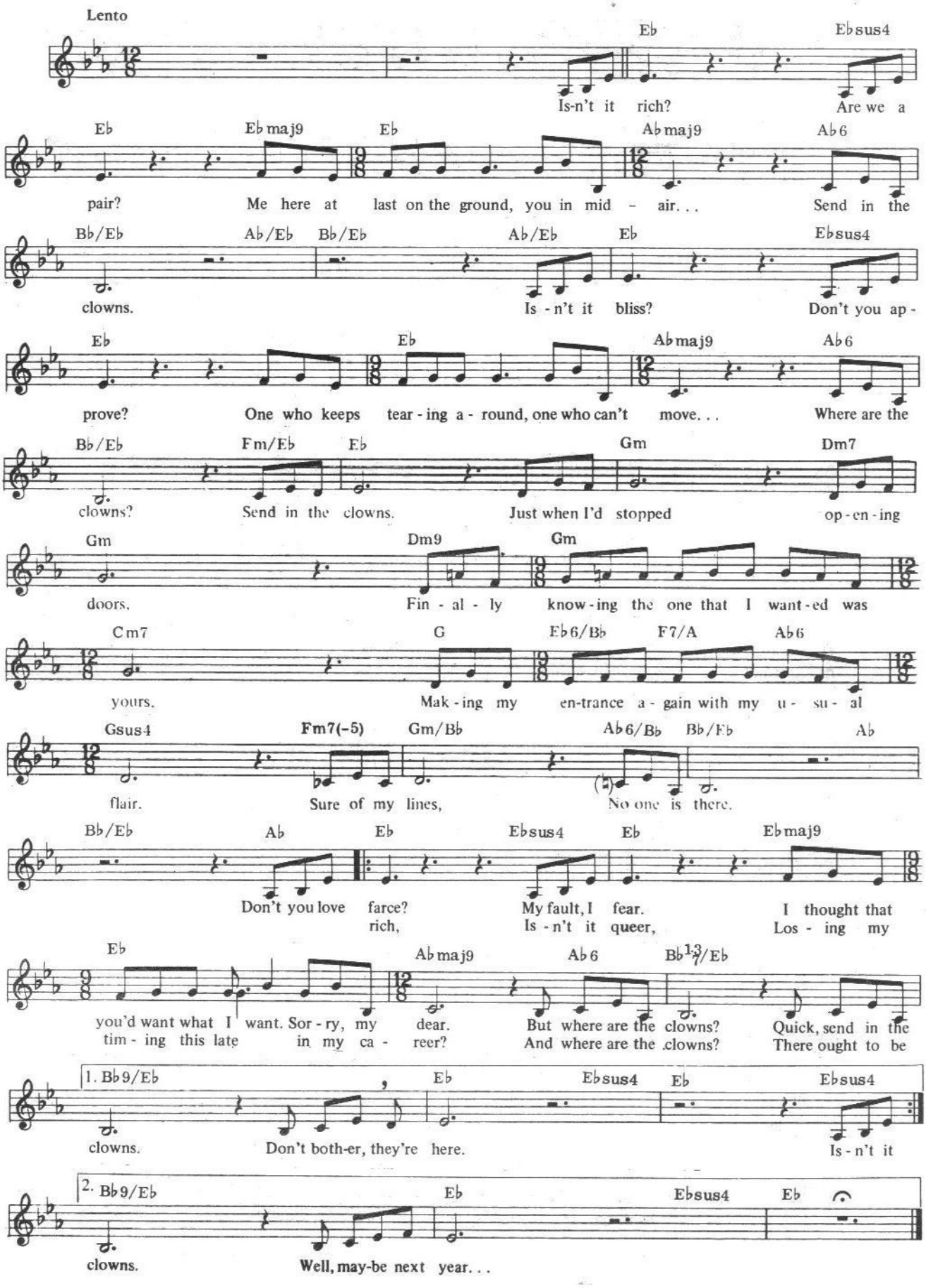

CODA
G7
(F bass)
Cm
(E♭ bass)
G
(D bass)
Cm
A♭
(C bass)
Come, come,
Now, now,
Gmaj9
(B bass)
G
(B Bass)
B♭maj7
B♭6
Am7
come in - to my arms.
now and hold on fast.
Let me know the won -
Could this be the mag -
A♭7
Gsus
G
1.2
G7
(F bass)
Cm
(E♭ bass)
G
(D bass)
3
- der of all of you.
- ic at last?
Ba - by I want you.
Could it be mag - ic?

SEND IN THE CLOWNS

(From the new musical "A LITTLE NIGHT MUSIC"*)*

Music and Lyrics by
STEPHEN SONDHEIM

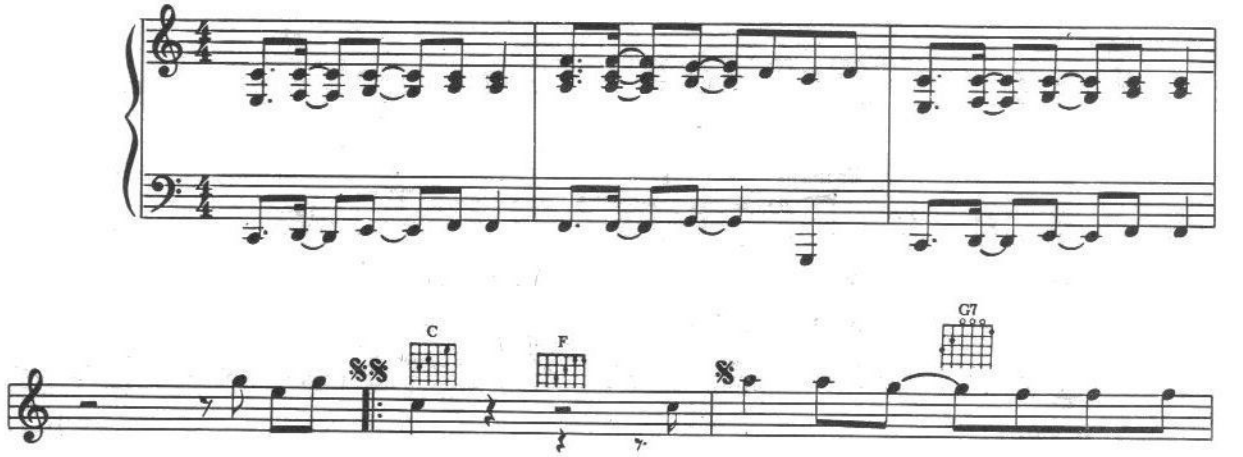


DECEMBER 1963
(Oh What A Night)

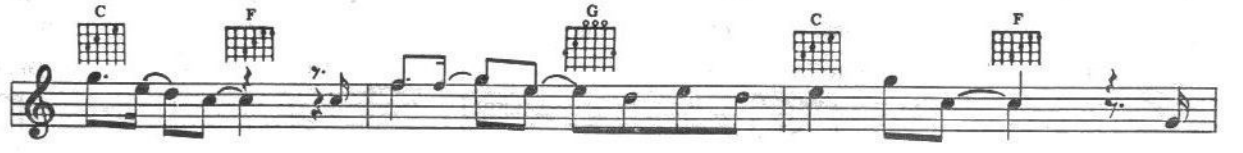
FOUR SEASONS 1975

Words by
BOB GAUDIO and
JUDY PARKER

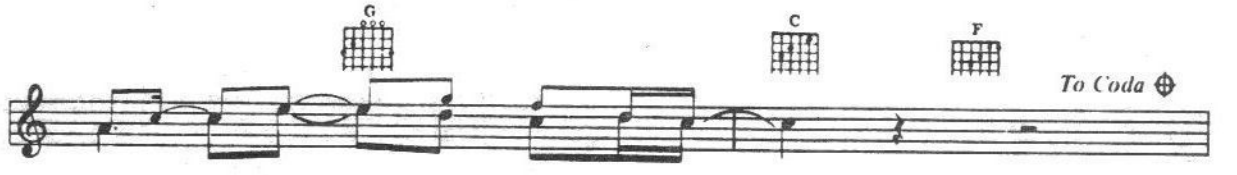
Music by BOB GAUDIO



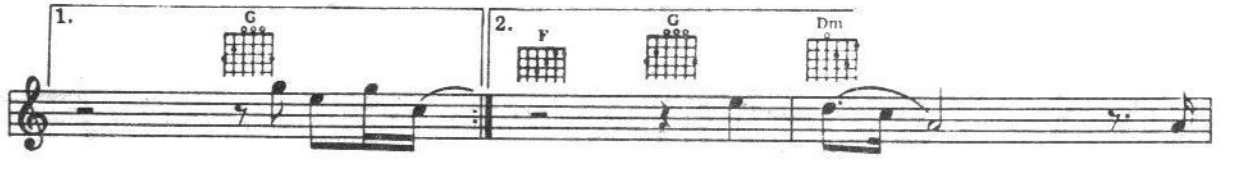
(1.) Oh, what a night, late Dec - em - ber back in
you know I did - n't ev - en
hyp - no - tize - in' mez - mer -



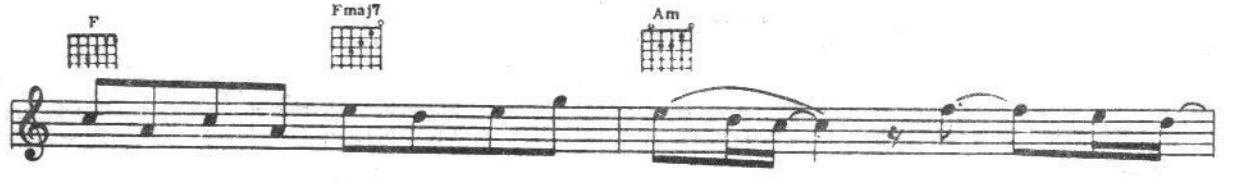
six - ty - three what a ver - y spe - cial time for me, as
know her name, but I was nev - er gon - na be the same;
i - zing me, she was ev - 'ry-thing I dreamed she'd be;



I re - mem - ber, what a night.
what a la - dy, what a night.
sweet sur - ren - der, what a night.

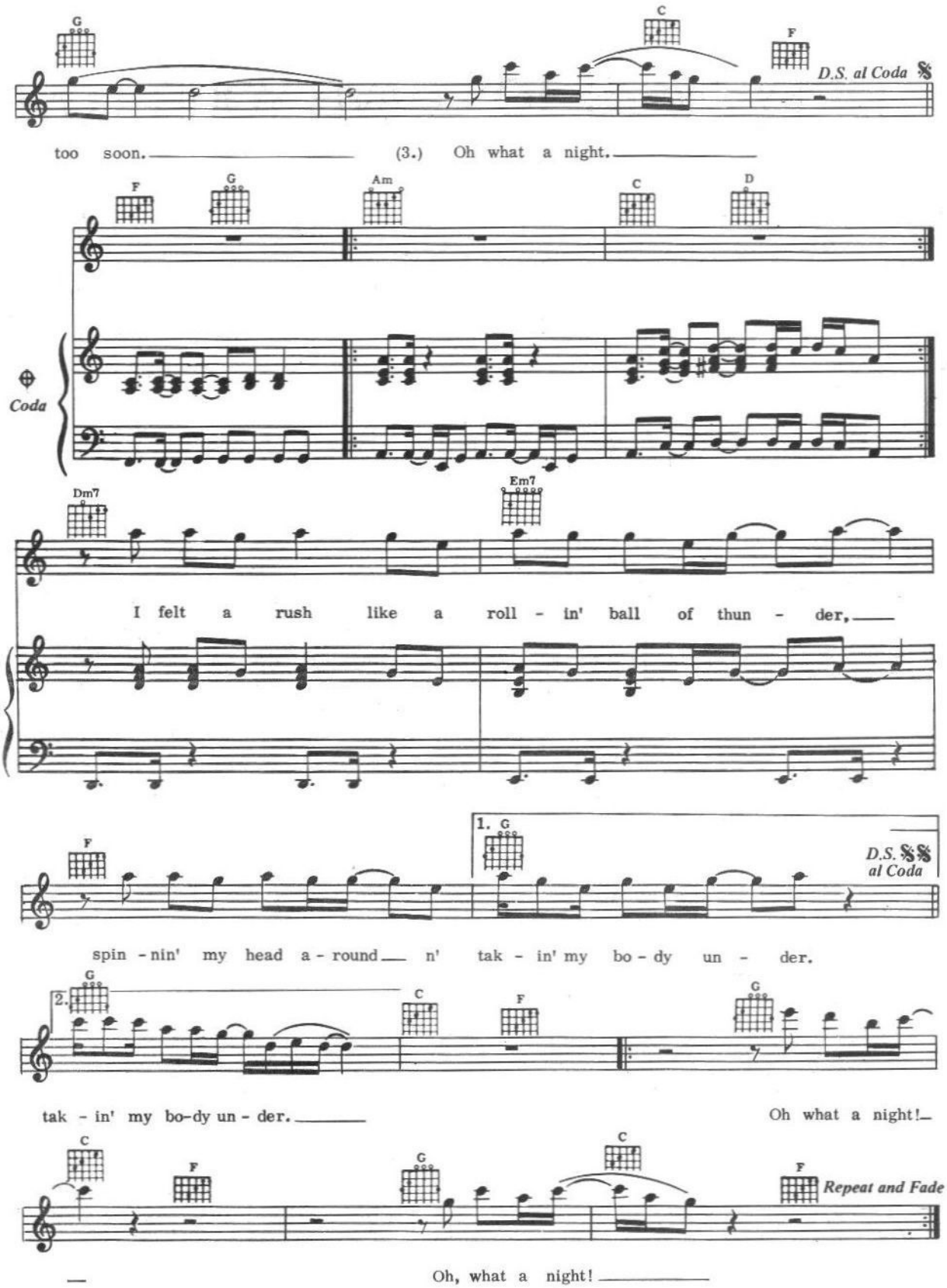


(2.) Oh, what a night. Oh, I, I



got a fun - ny feel - in' when she walked in the room.

Oh my, as I re - call it end - ed much



4. Oh, what a night.
Why'd it take so long to see the light,
Seemed so wrong, but now it seems so right.
What a lady, what a night.

FIFTY WAYS TO LEAVE YOUR LOVER

Words and Music by
PAUL SIMON

1975

Moderately
Tacet

Em/G (3fr) D6

"The prob-lem is all in - side your
She said, "It grieves me now to

Cmaj7 B7-9 B7 Em D#°7

head," she said to me; "the an-swer is eas - y if you
see you in such pain; I wish there was some - thin' I could do to

Gmaj9+5 B+ Em D6 Cmaj7 B7-9 B7

take it log - i - c'lly. I'm here to help you if you're strug - glin' to be free; there must be
make you smile a - gain." I said, "I ap - pre-ci - ate that, and could you please ex - plain a - bout the

Em Am7 Em Em/G (3fr) D6

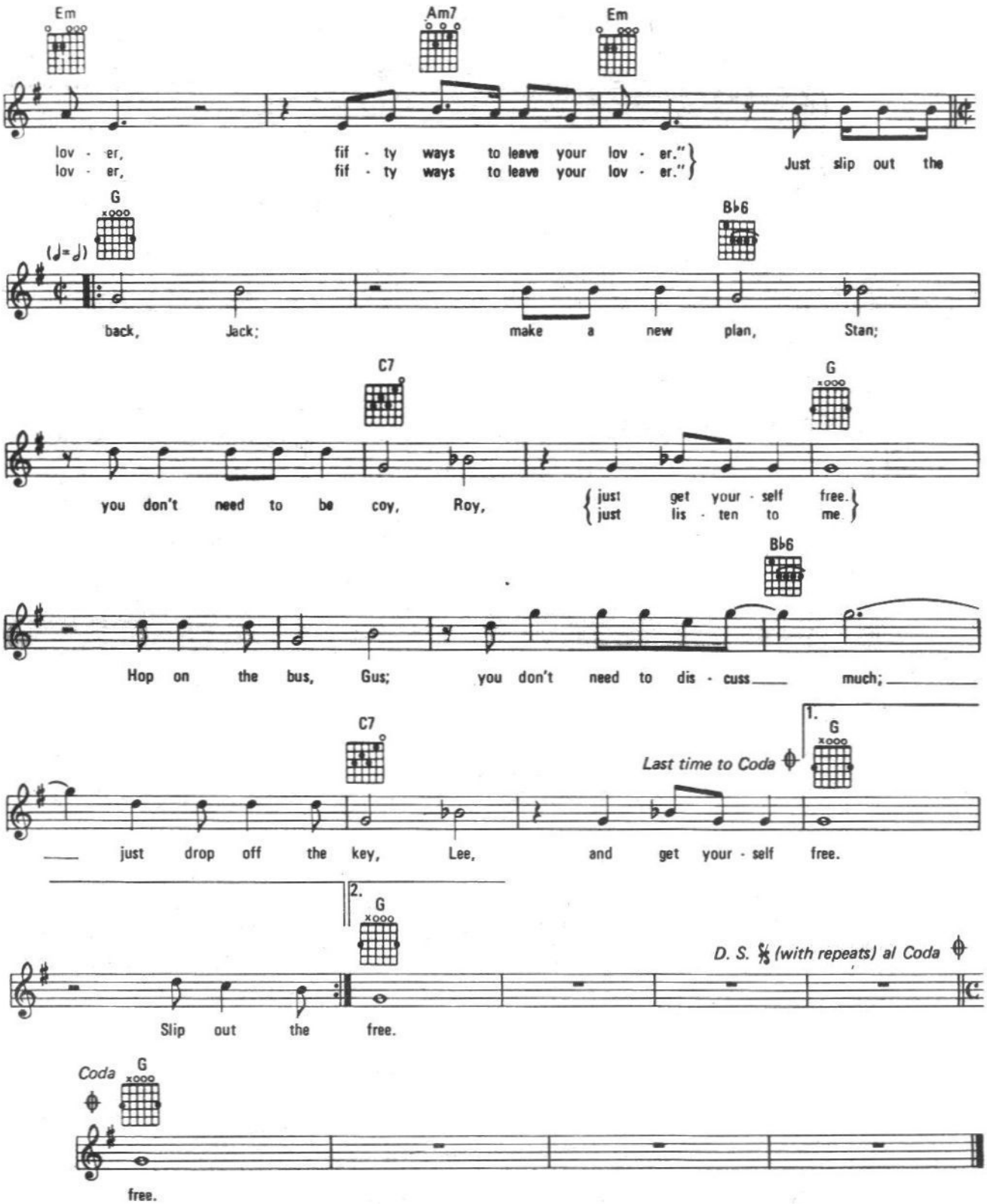
fif - ty ways to leave your lov - er." She said, "It's real - ly not my
fif - ty ways?" She said, "Why don't we both just

Cmaj7 B7-9 B7 Em D#°7 Gmaj9+5 B+

hab - it to in - trude; I hope my mean - ing won't be lost or mis - con - strued. But
sleep on it to - night; I'm sure in the morn - ing you'll be - gin to see the light." And then she

Em D6 Cmaj7 B7-9 B7 Em Am7

I'll re - peat my - self at the risk of be - ing crude; there must be fif - ty ways to leave your
kissed me and I re - al - ized she prob - a - bly was right; there must be fif - ty ways to leave your


Em
Am7
Em
lov - er, fif - ty ways to leave your lov - er."
lov - er, fif - ty ways to leave your lov - er."
Just slip out the
G
(♩=♩)
B♭6
back, Jack; make a new plan, Stan;
C7
G
you don't need to be coy, Roy,
just get your - self free.
just lis - ten to me.
B♭6
Hop on the bus, Gus; you don't need to dis - cuss much;
C7
1.
G
Last time to Coda
just drop off the key, Lee, and get your - self free.
2.
G
D. S. 𝄋 (with repeats) al Coda
Slip out the free.
Coda
G
free.

DIANA ROSS 1975

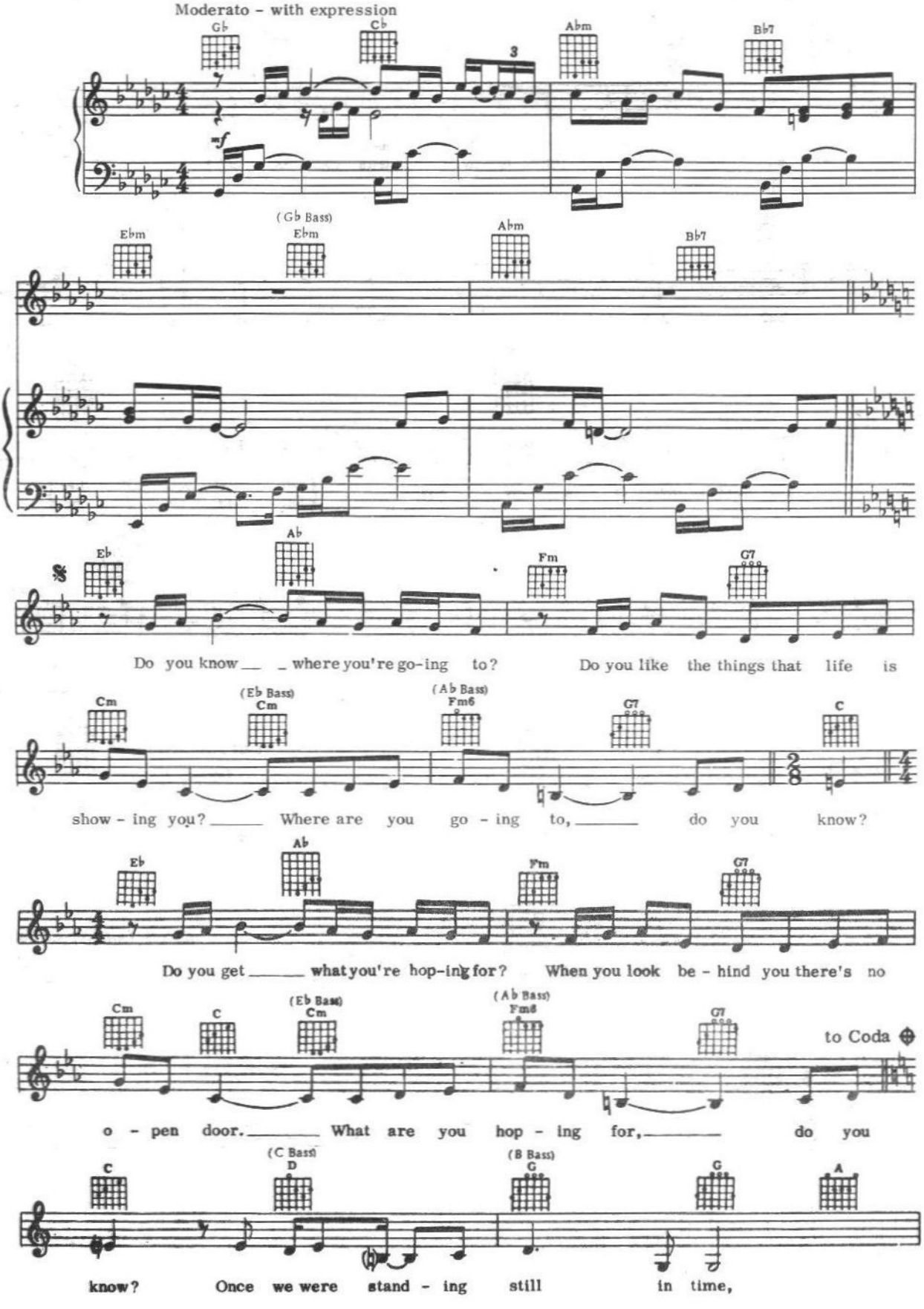
From the Original Soundtract of a Berry Gordy Film "MAHOGANY"

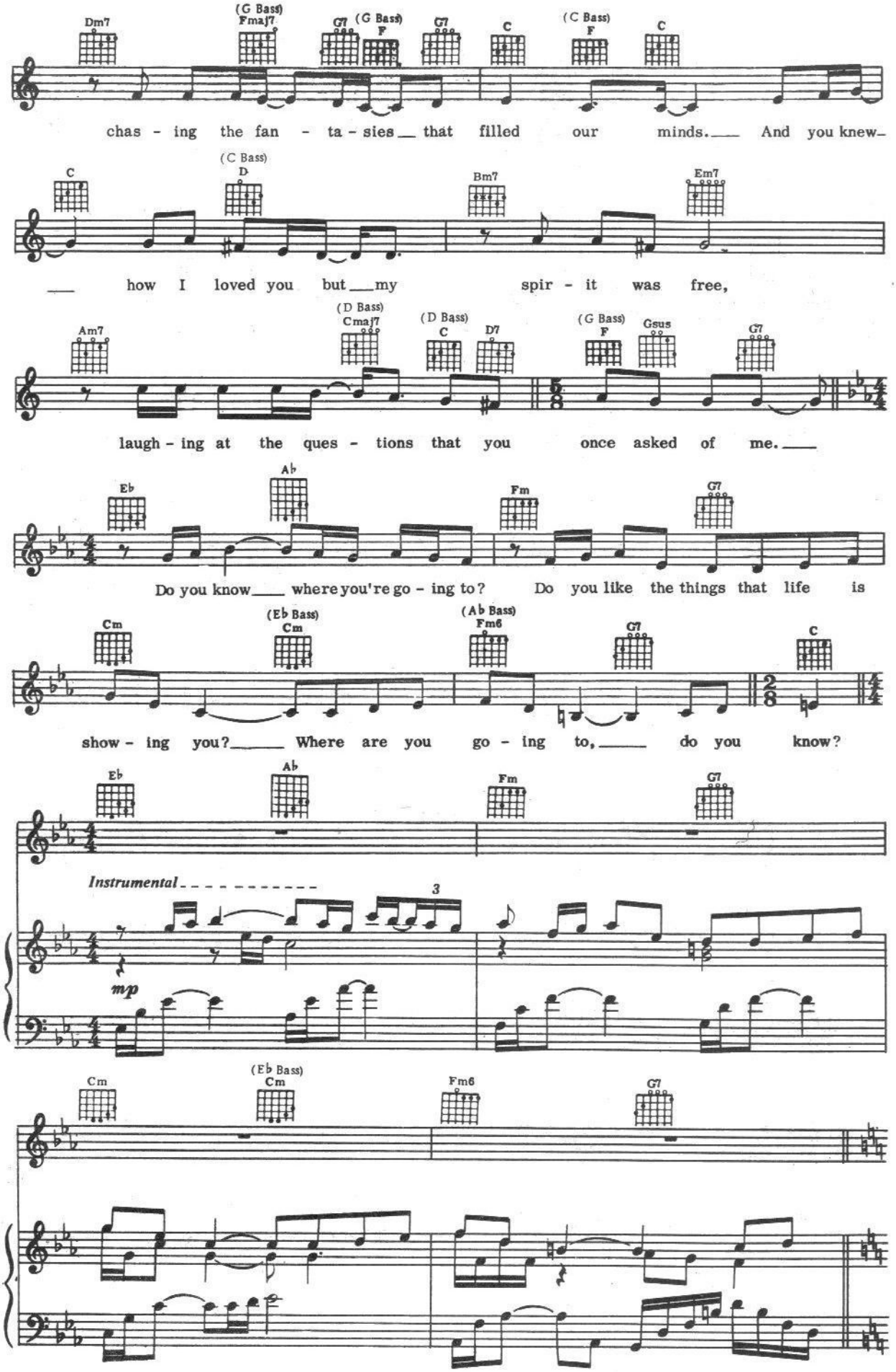
THEME FROM MAHOGANY

(Do You Know Where You're Going To?)

Words by GERRY GOFFIN

Music by MIKE MASSER





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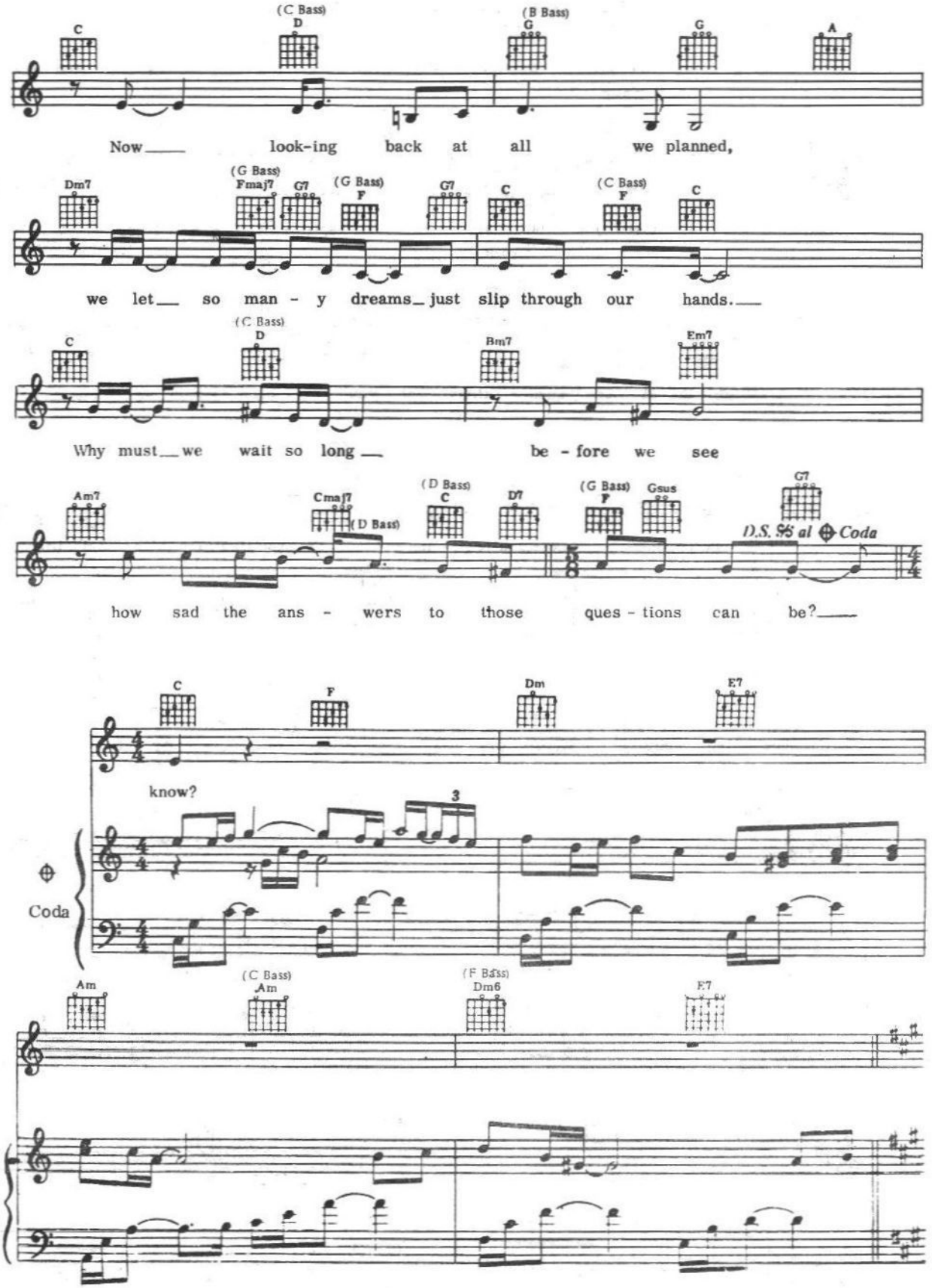
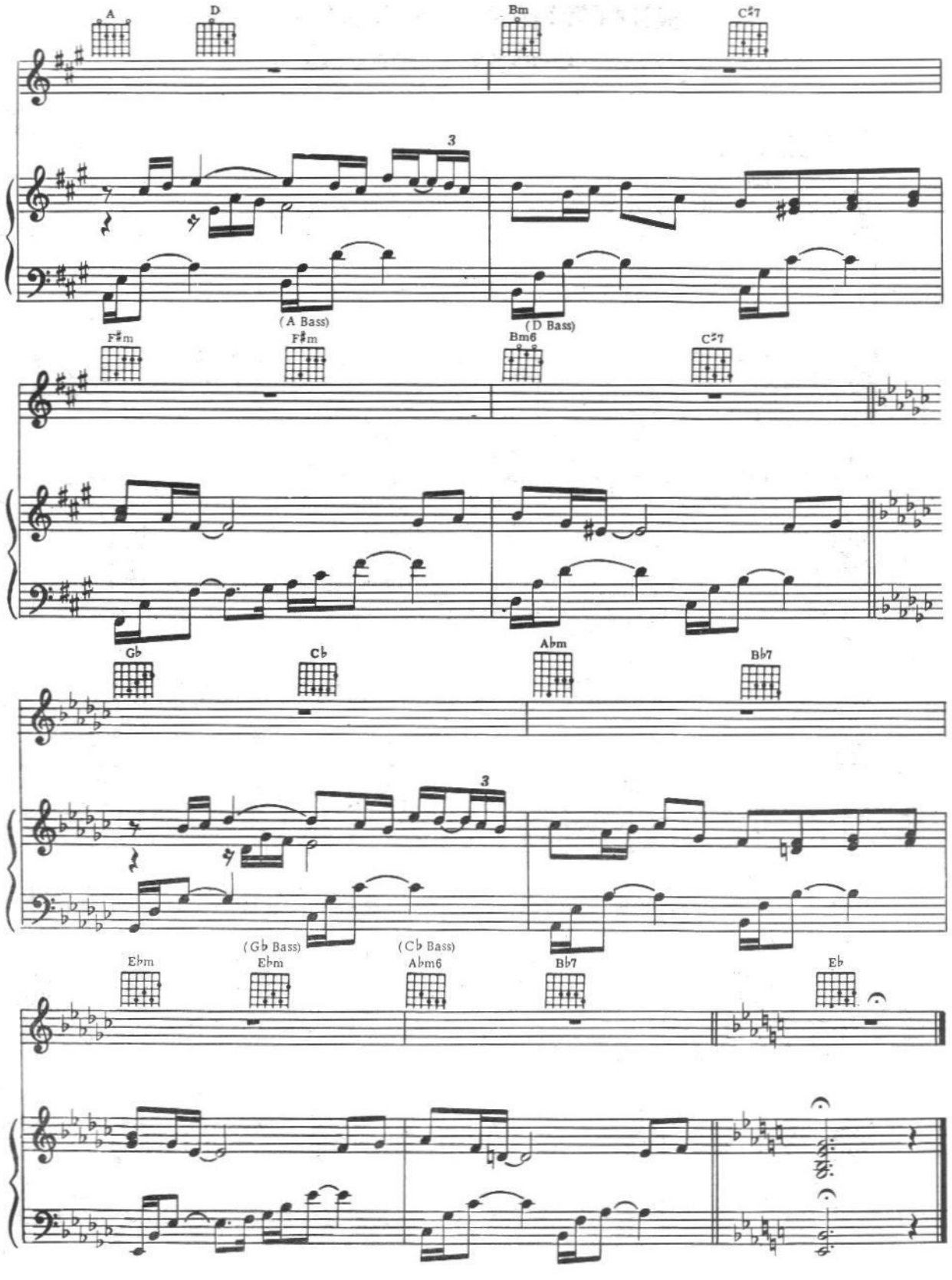

C
(C Bass) D
(B Bass) G
G
A
Now look-ing back at all we planned,
Dm7
(G Bass) Fmaj7
G7
(G Bass) F
G7
C
(C Bass) F
C
we let so man - y dreams just slip through our hands.
C
(C Bass) D
Bm7
Em7
Why must we wait so long be - fore we see
Am7
Cmaj7
(D Bass)
(D Bass) C
D7
(G Bass) F
Gsus
G7
D.S. 96 al ⊕ Coda
how sad the ans - wers to those ques - tions can be?
C
F
Dm
E7
know?
3
⊕ Coda
Am
(C Bass) Am
(F Bass) Dm6
E7

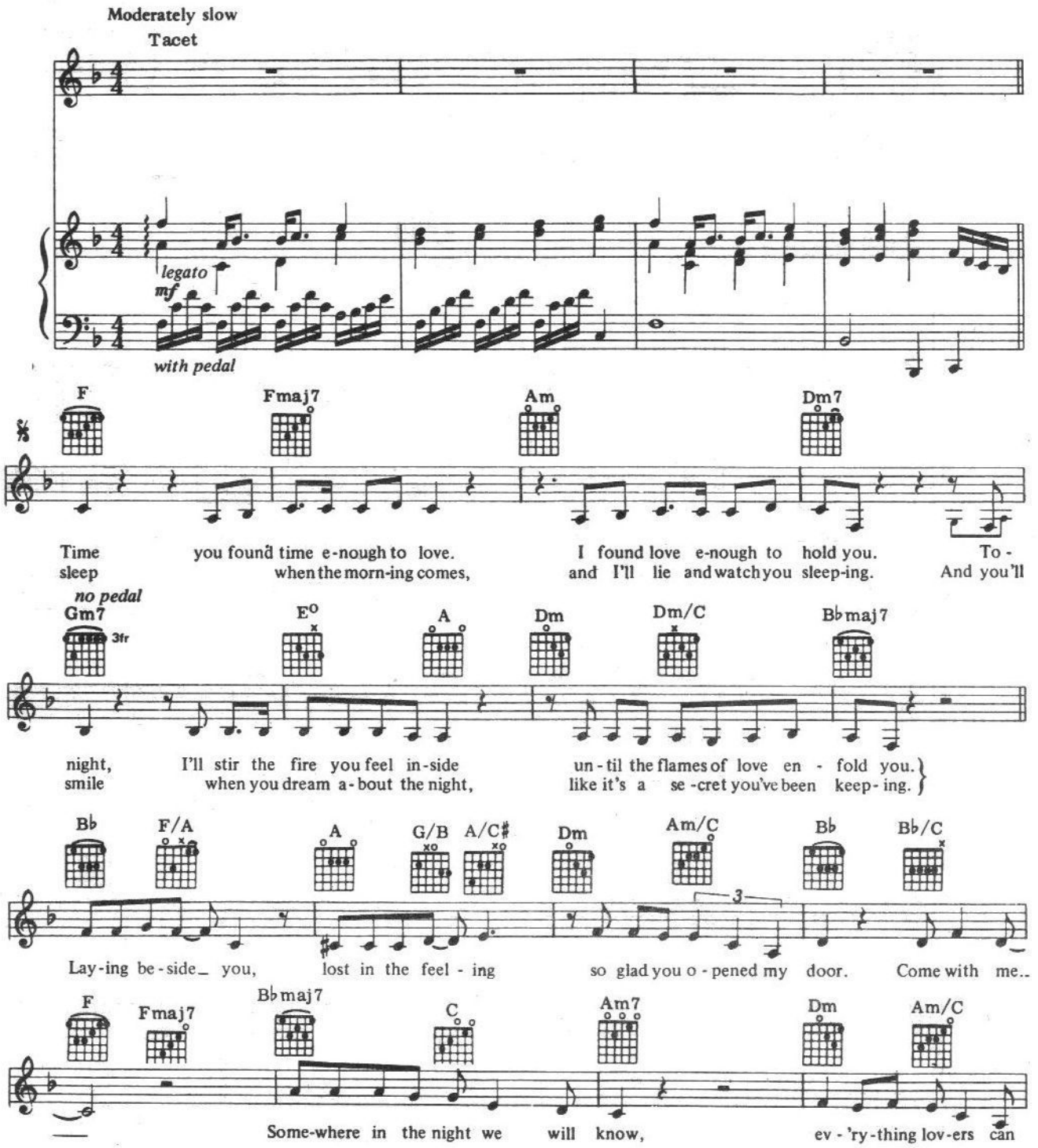

A
D
Bm
C♯7
3
(A Bass)
(D Bass)
F♯m
F♯m
Bm6
C♯7
G♭
C♭
A♭m
B♭7
3
(G♭ Bass)
(C♭ Bass)
E♭m
E♭m
A♭m6
B♭7
E♭

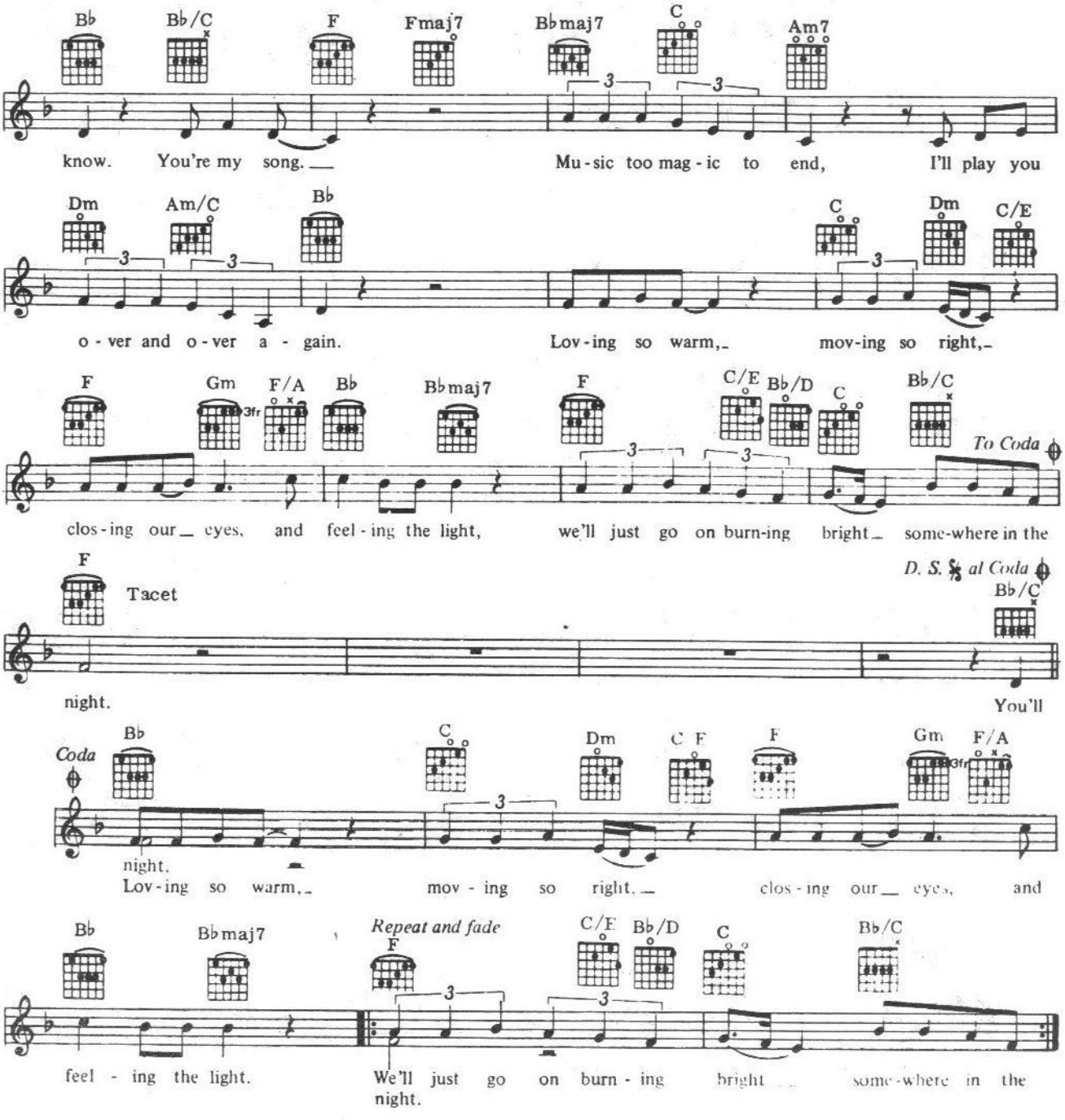
SOMEWHERE IN THE NIGHT

BARRY MANILOW

Words by
WILL JENNINGS

Music by
RICHARD KERR

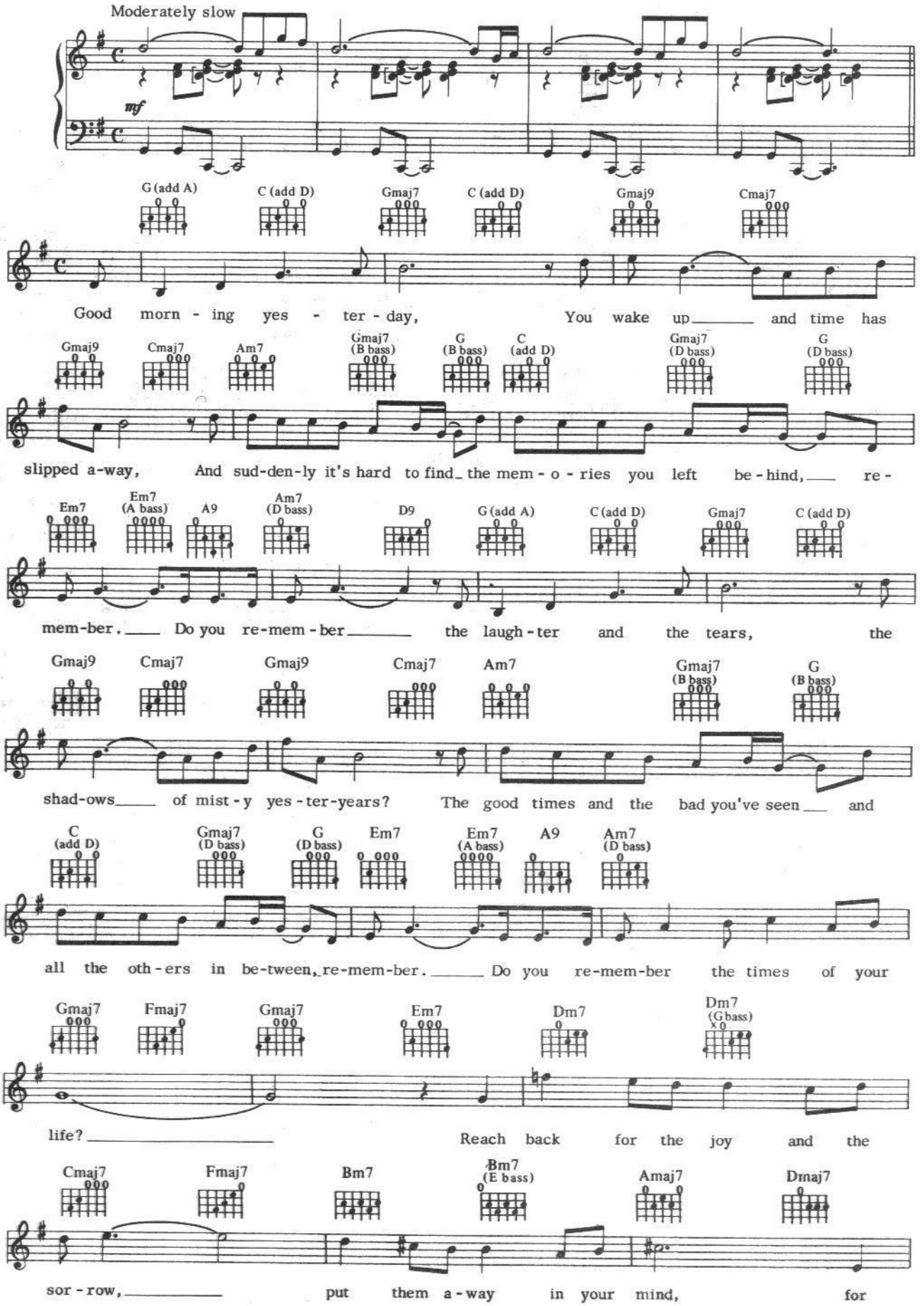


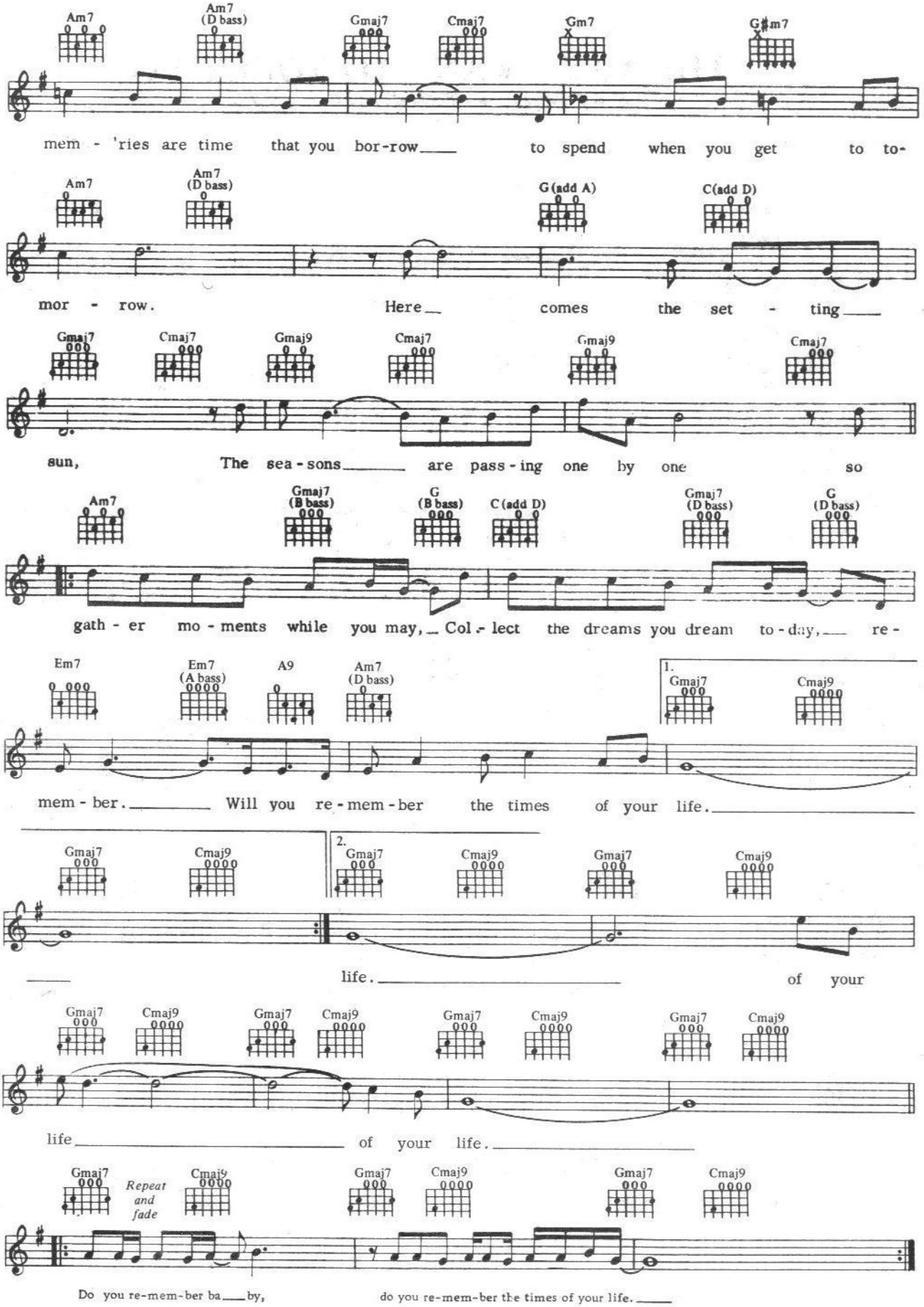

Bb
Bb/C
F
Fmaj7
Bbmaj7
C
Am7
know. You're my song.
Mu-sic too mag-ic to end, I'll play you
Dm
Am/C
Bb
C
Dm
C/E
o-ver and o-ver a-gain.
Lov-ing so warm,
mov-ing so right,
F
Gm
F/A
Bb
Bbmaj7
F
C/E
Bb/D
C
Bb/C
To Coda
clos-ing our eyes, and feel-ing the light, we'll just go on burn-ing bright some-where in the
F
Tacet
D. S. al Coda
Bb/C
night.
You'll
Coda
Bb
C
Dm
C F
F
Gm
F/A
night.
Lov-ing so warm,
mov-ing so right,
clos-ing our eyes, and
Bb
Bbmaj7
Repeat and fade
F
C/E
Bb/D
C
Bb/C
feel-ing the light.
We'll just go on burn-ing bright some-where in the
night.

Times Of Your Life

Words by
BILL LANE

Music by
ROGER NICHOLS




Am7
Am7 (D bass)
Gmaj7
Cmaj7
Gm7
G#m7
mem - 'ries are time that you bor-row to spend when you get to to-
Am7
Am7 (D bass)
G (add A)
C (add D)
mor - row. Here comes the set - ting
Gmaj7
Cmaj7
Gmaj9
Cmaj7
Gmaj9
Cmaj7
sun, The sea - sons are pass - ing one by one so
Am7
Gmaj7 (B bass)
G (B bass)
C (add D)
Gmaj7 (D bass)
G (D bass)
gath - er mo - ments while you may, Col - lect the dreams you dream to - day, re -
Em7
Em7 (A bass)
A9
Am7 (D bass)
1.
Gmaj7
Cmaj9
mem - ber. Will you re - mem - ber the times of your life.
Gmaj7
Cmaj9
2.
Gmaj7
Cmaj9
Gmaj7
Cmaj9
life. of your
Gmaj7
Cmaj9
Gmaj7
Cmaj9
Gmaj7
Cmaj9
Gmaj7
Cmaj9
life of your life.
Gmaj7
Repeat and fade
Cmaj9
Gmaj7
Cmaj9
Gmaj7
Cmaj9
Do you re-mem-ber ba by, do you re-mem-ber the times of your life.

THE WAY I WANT TO TOUCH YOU

CAPTAIN + TENNILLE 1975

Words and Music by
TONI TENNILLE

Moderately

Tacet

mp

Bb/C — Cm7 (3fr) — Eb/F

I nev-er want-ed, I nev-er want-ed to touch_ a man the way that I want to touch___
I nev-er want-ed, I nev-er want-ed to give___ a man the things that I want to give___
I nev-er want-ed, I nev-er want-ed to love___ a man the way that I want to love___

Bbmaj7 — Bb6 — Bb/C

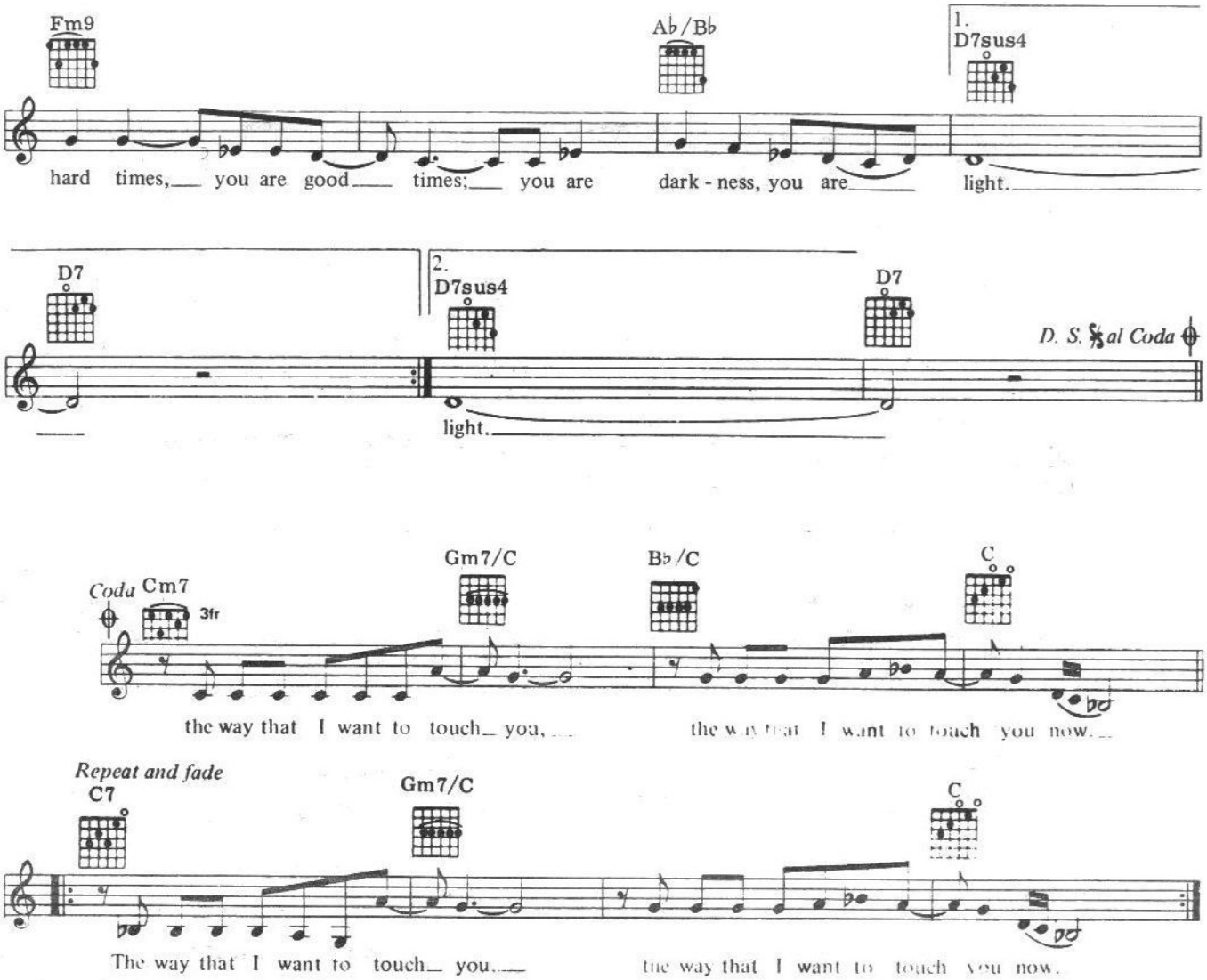
___ you.___ I nev - er want-ed, I nev-er want-ed to love___
___ you.___ I nev - er want-ed, I nev-er want-ed to live___
___ you.___ I nev - er want-ed, I nev-er want-ed to touch_

Cm7 (3fr) — *To Coda* — Eb/F — Bbmaj7 — Bb6

___ a man the way that I want to love___ you.___ } You are
___with a man_ the way that I want to live___with you. }
___ a man

Gm9 (3fr) — Dm7/G (xo)

sun - shine,___ you are shad - ow;___ you are morn - ing, you are night.__ You are


Fm9
A♭/B♭
1.
D7sus4
hard times, you are good times; you are dark - ness, you are light.
D7
2.
D7sus4
D7
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
light.
Coda
Cm7
3fr
Gm7/C
B♭/C
C
the way that I want to touch you,
the way that I want to touch you now.
Repeat and fade
C7
Gm7/C
C
The way that I want to touch you.
the way that I want to touch you now.

FIRE AND RAIN

Piano and Voice

Slow rock

By James Taylor

mf

Verse:

C Gm7 F C

Just yes - ter - day morn - in' they let me know you were gone,

G B♭maj7 C Gm7

Su-san, the plans they made put an end to you. I walked out this morn-in' and I

F C G B♭maj7

wrote down this song, I just can't re-mem-ber who to send it to.

Chorus:

F Dm7 G11 C F Dm7 G11

I've seen fire and I've seen rain, I seen sun-ny days that I thought would nev-er

C F Dm7 G11

end, I seen lone - ly times when I could not find a friend,

C B♭ F(A bass) G7sus4 Gm7

But I al - ways thought that I'd see you a - gain.

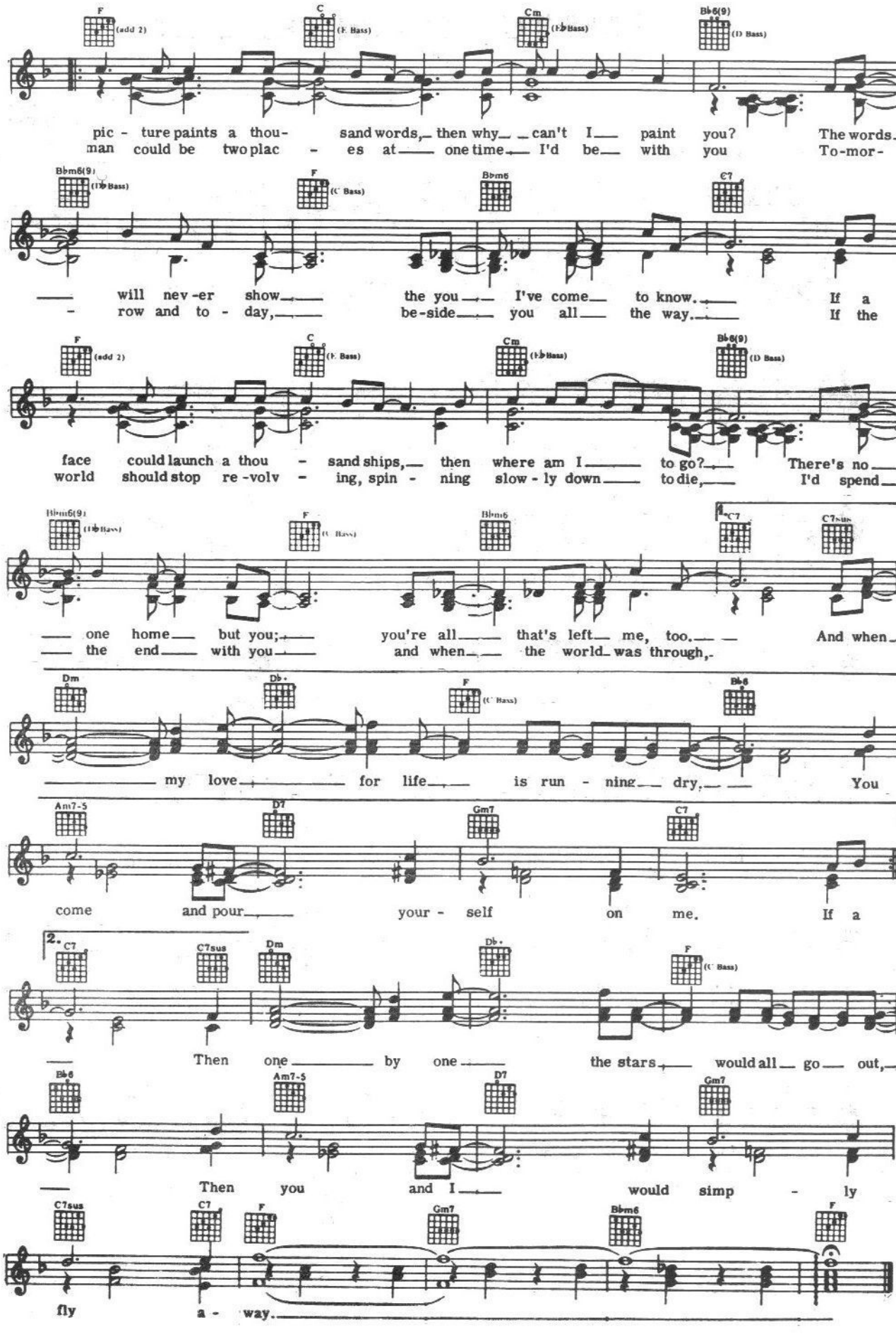
C7sus4 1. C9 2.

IF

BREAD 1971

Words and Music by
DAVID GATES

Slowly



ERES TU / TOUCH THE WIND

Words and Music by
JUAN CARLOS CALDERON
and
MIKE HAWKER

Slowly - beat

p

Eb Bb Ab Eb Db D

I woke up this morn - ing, and my mind fell a - way,
Co - mou - na pro - me - sa, e - res tú, e - res tú.

Eb Bb Ab Bb Eb Bb

Look-ing back sad - ly from to - mor - row. As I heard an ech - o from the
Co-mou-na ma - ña - na, de ve - ra - no. Co-mou-na son - ri - sa, e - res

Ab Eb Fm7/Bb bass Eb Db Ab

past soft-ly say Come back, come back, won't you stay?
tú, e - res tú, A - sí, a sí, er - es tú.

Eb Db Ab Eb

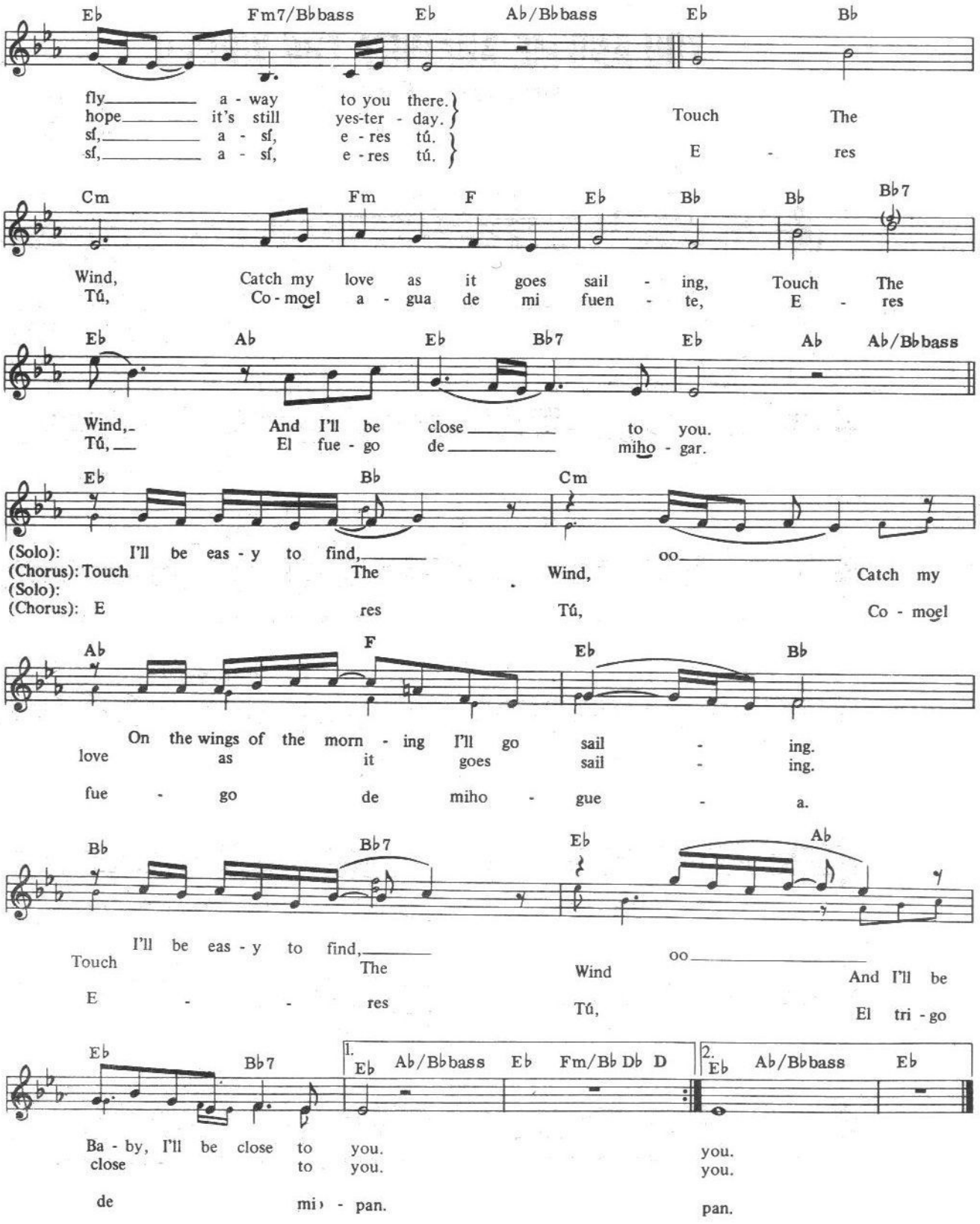
1. Want - ed to reach you, let you know I still care.
2. And on - ly for - ev - er can I say I love you.
1. Fo - da mies - pe - ran - za, e - res tú, e - res tú.
2. Co - mo - mi po - em - a, e - res tú, e - res tú.

Eb Bb Ab Bb

I'm lost in the si - lence of my sor - row.
And on - ly for - ev - er have I lost you.
Co - mo - llu - via fres - ca en mis ma - nos.
Co - mou - na gu - ta - rra en la noch - e.

Eb Bb Ab Eb Ab

And I put a prom - ise in the wind, on the air, to
But on - ly a dream - er could wake up, as I do, and
Co - mo fuer - te bri - sa, e - res tú, e - res tú, a -
Co - mo mi ho - ri - zon - te, e - res tú, e - res tú, a -


Eb Fm7/Bbbass Eb Ab/Bbbass Eb Bb
fly a - way to you there.
hope it's still yes-ter - day.
sí, a - sí, e - res tú.
sí, a - sí, e - res tú.
Touch The
E - res
Cm Fm F Eb Bb Bb Bb7
Wind, Catch my love as it goes sail - ing, Touch The
Tú, Co - moel a - gua de mi fuen - te, E - res
Eb Ab Eb Bb7 Eb Ab Ab/Bbbass
Wind, And I'll be close to you.
Tú, El fue - go de miho - gar.
Eb Bb Cm
(Solo): I'll be eas - y to find, oo
(Chorus): Touch The Wind, Catch my
(Solo):
(Chorus): E res Tú, Co - moel
Ab F Eb Bb
On the wings of the morn - ing I'll go sail - ing.
love as it goes sail - ing.
fue - go de miho - gue - a.
Bb Bb7 Eb Ab
I'll be eas - y to find, oo
Touch The Wind And I'll be
E - - res Tú, El tri - go
Eb Bb7 1. Eb Ab/Bbbass Eb Fm/Bb Db D 2. Eb Ab/Bbbass Eb
Ba - by, I'll be close to you. you.
close to you. you.
de mi - pan. pan.

YOU AND ME AGAINST THE WORLD

HELEN REDDY

Words and Music by
PAUL WILLIAMS
and KEN ASCHER

Mod. Slow

Db maj7 Ebm7 Ab7 Db maj7 Ebm7 Ab7

Ab7 Db maj7 Gb maj7

You and me a-gainst the world some-times it feels like you and

Db maj9 C7(sus4) F7 Bbm7

me a-gainst the world when all the oth-ers turn their back and walk a-way

Bbm7/Ab Gdim C7 (no 5th)

you can count on me to stay. Re-mem - ber when the

Fm C7

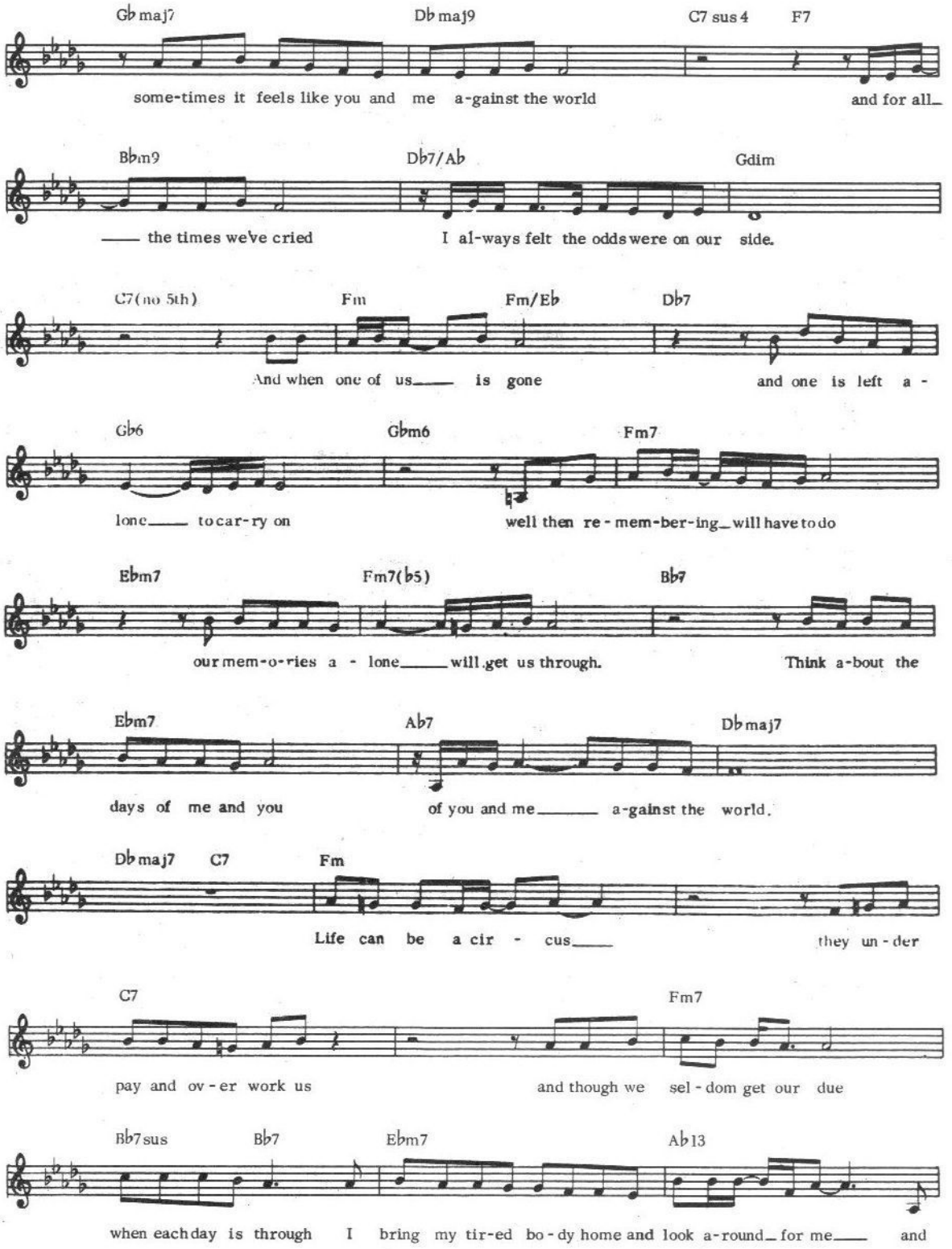
cir - cus came to town and you were fright-ened by the clown

C7b9 C7+5 Fm7 Bb7(sus) Bb7

was-n't it nice to be a-round some - one that you knew

Ebm7 Ab13 Db maj7

some-one who was big and strong and look-in' out for you and me a-gainst the world.



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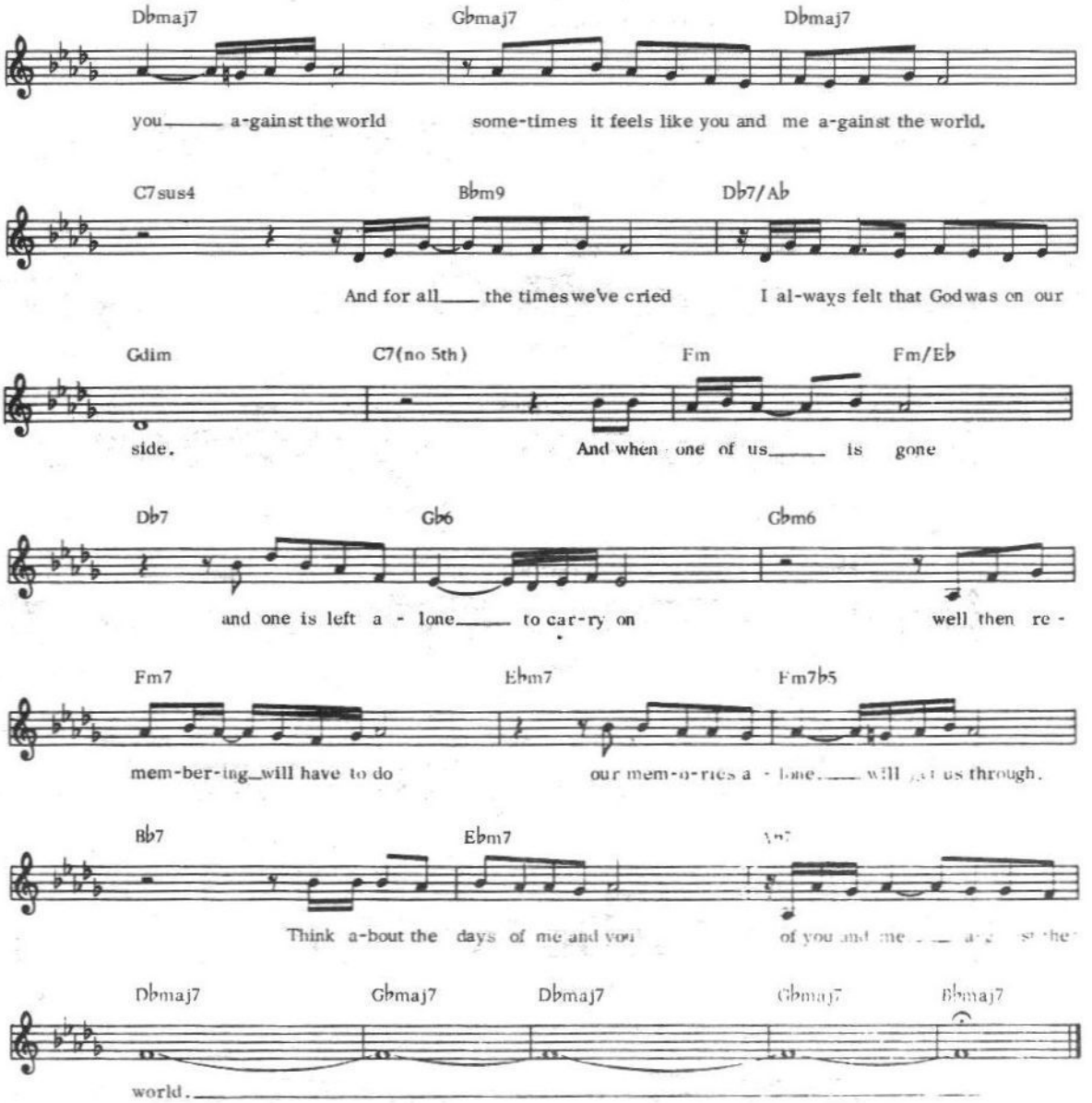
Dbmaj7 Gbmaj7 Dbmaj7
you a-gainst the world some-times it feels like you and me a-gainst the world.
C7sus4 Bbm9 Db7/Ab
And for all the times we've cried I al-ways felt that God was on our
Gdim C7(no 5th) Fm Fm/Eb
side. And when one of us is gone
Db7 Gb6 Gbm6
and one is left a - lone to car-ry on well then re -
Fm7 Ebm7 Fm7b5
mem-ber-ing will have to do our mem-o-ries a - lone will get us through.
Bb7 Ebm7
Think a-bout the days of me and you of you and me
Dbmaj7 Gbmaj7 Dbmaj7 Gbmaj7 Bbmaj7
world.

DON'T LET THE SUN GO DOWN ON ME

ELTON JOHN 1974

Words and Music by
ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Slow beat

p f

G G7 F/C C

I can't light no more of your dark - ness

F/C C F

All my pic - tures seem to fade to black and white

G C/G G C/G G C/G G7

I'm grow-ing tired and time stands still be - fore

F/C C F/C C F/C C C7/E F

me. Fro - zen here on the lad - der of my

G C/G G7 C/G G7

life. Too late to save my - self from

C F/C C F/C C C/E F Bb/F F

fall - ing. I took a chance and changed your way of life

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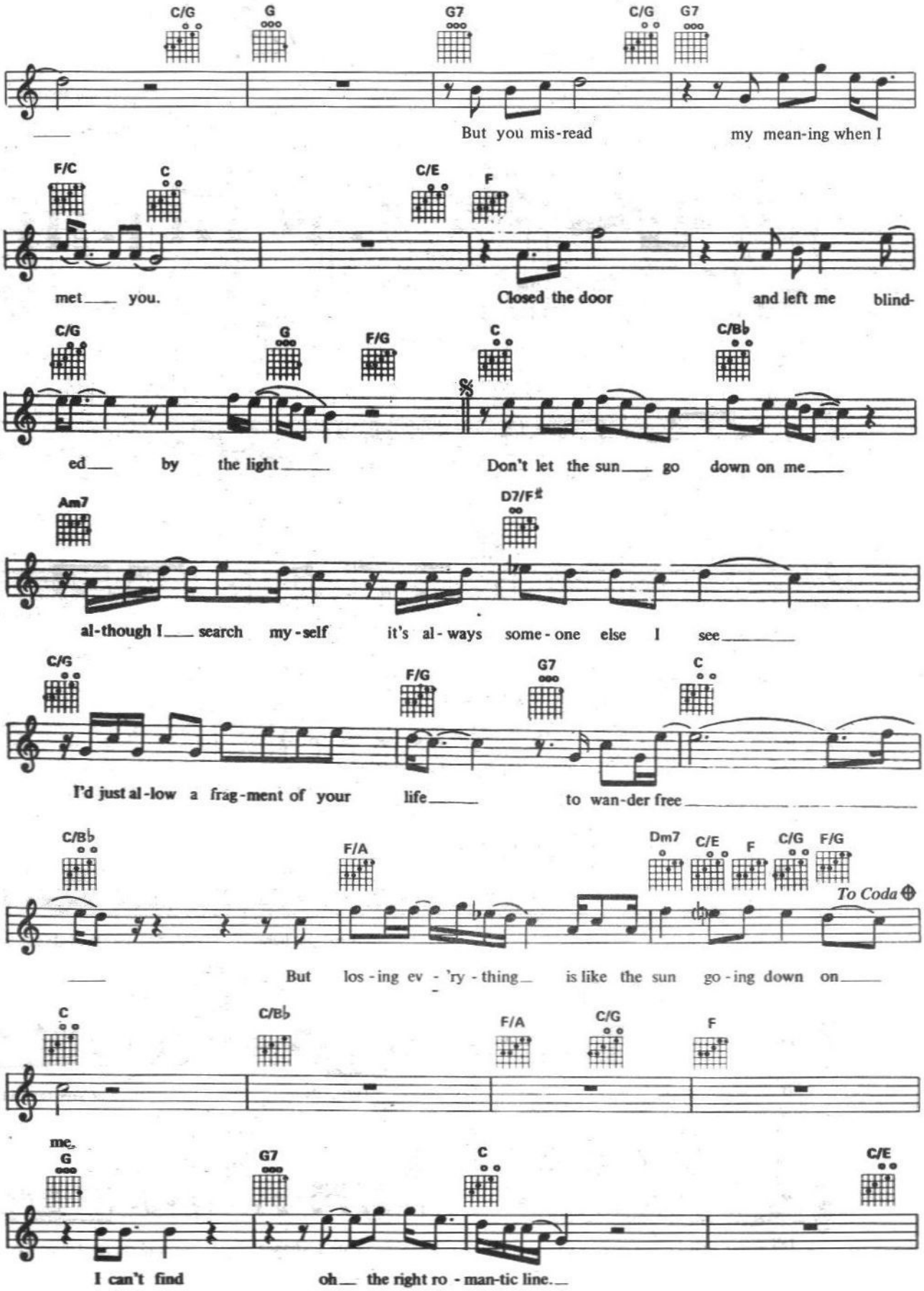
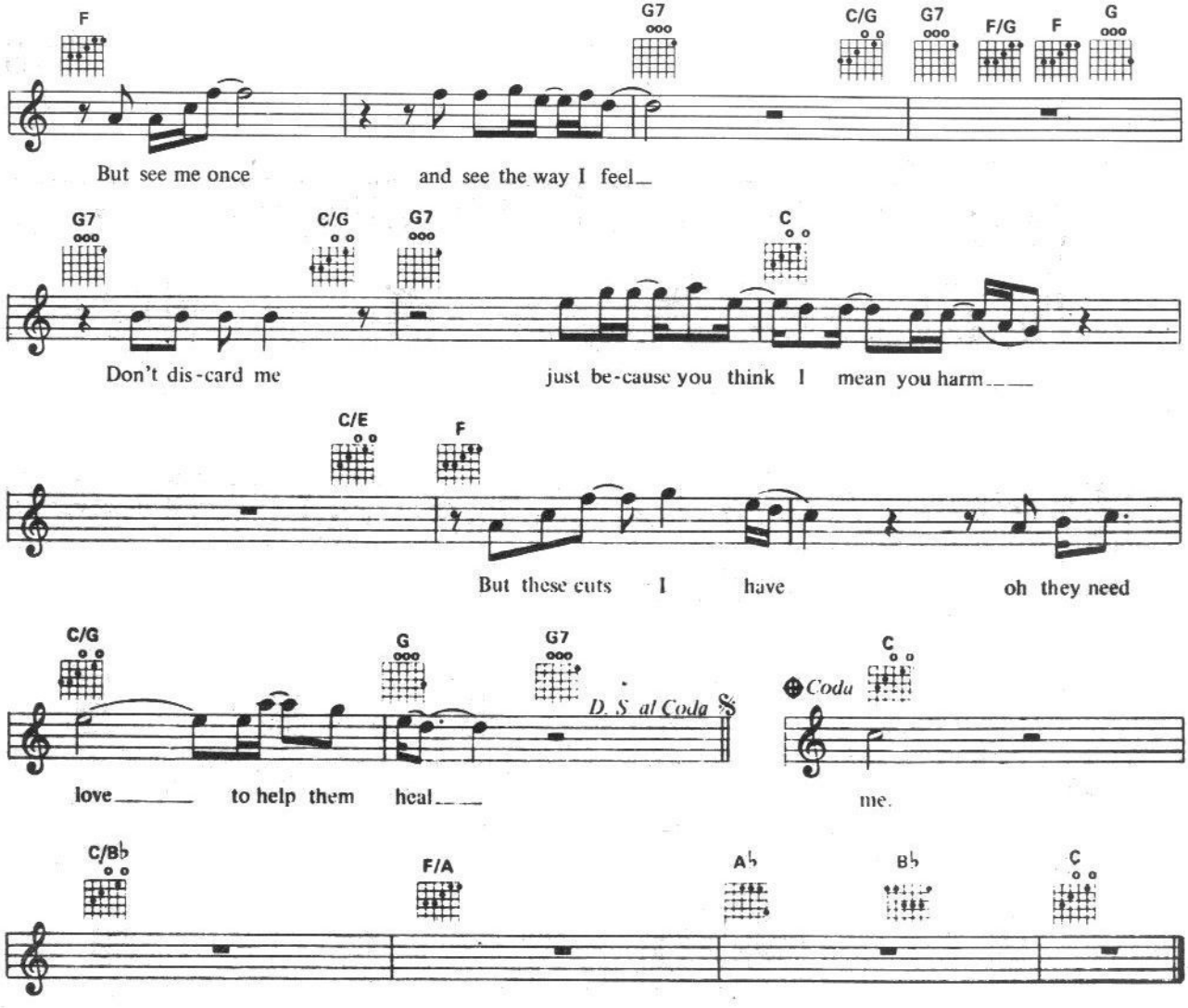
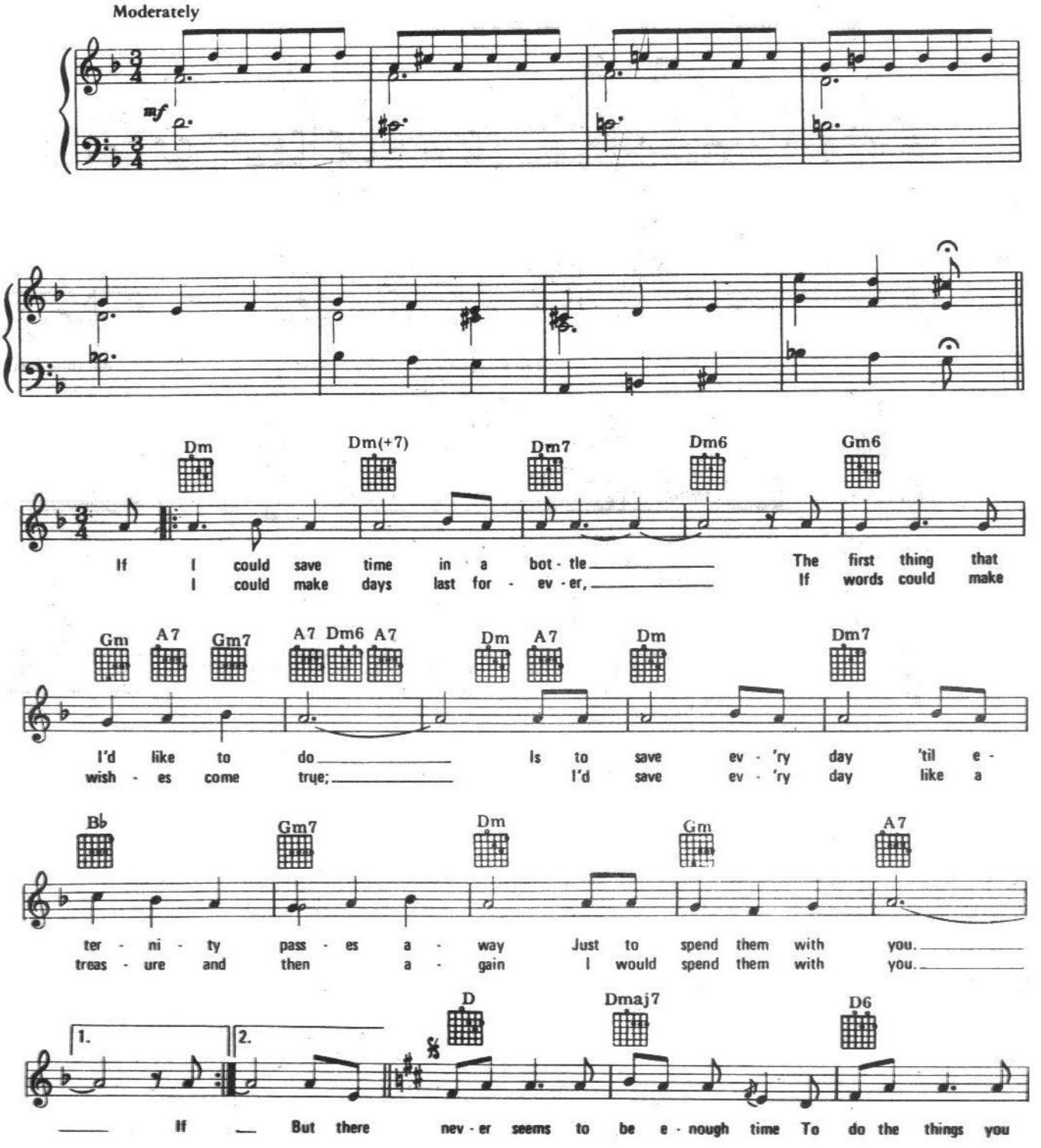
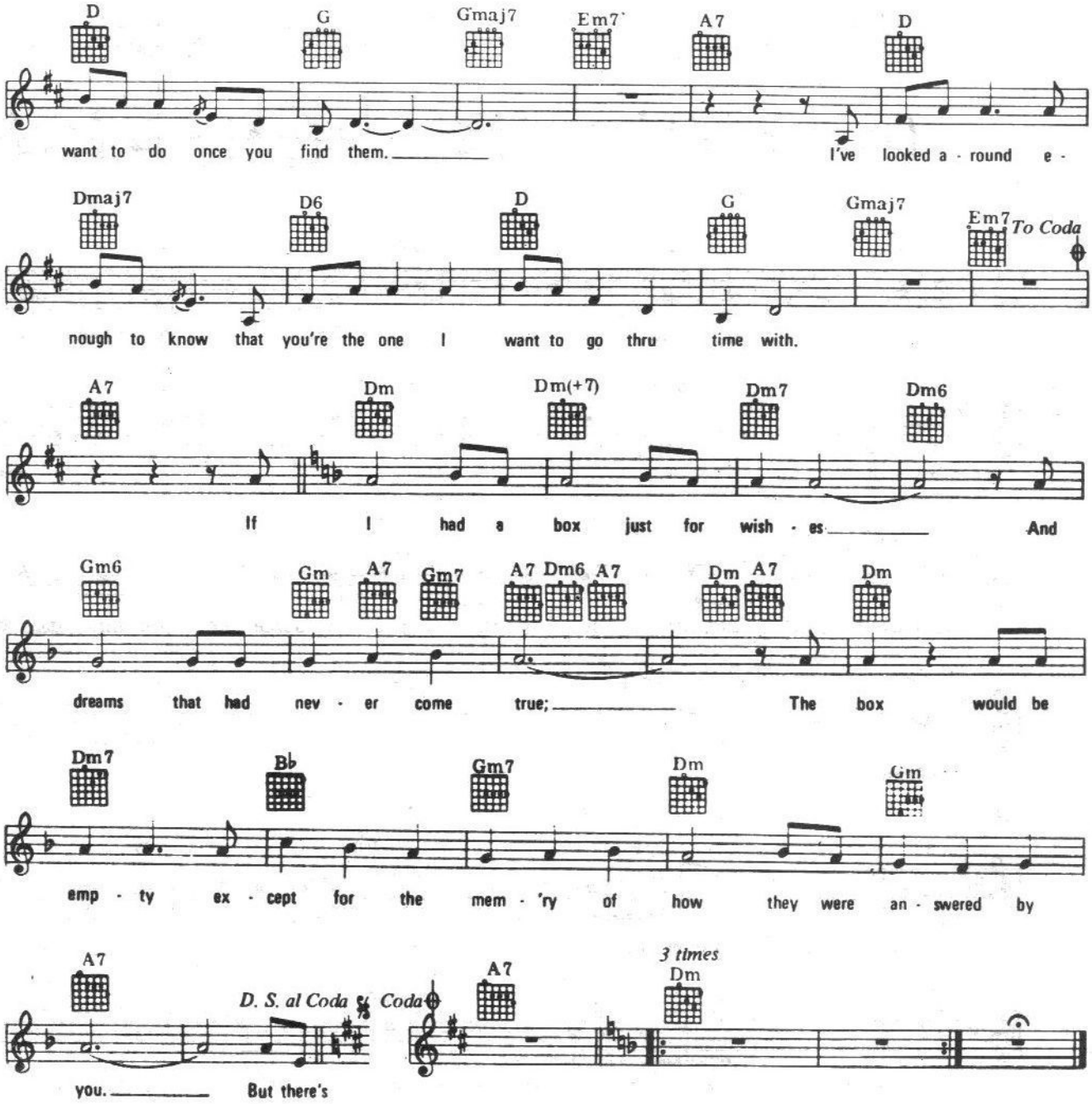

C/G G G7 C/G G7
But you mis-read my mean-ing when I
F/C C C/E F
met you. Closed the door and left me blind-
C/G G F/G C C/B♭
ed by the light Don't let the sun go down on me
Am7 D7/F♯
al-though I search my-self it's al-ways some-one else I see
C/G F/G G7 C
I'd just al-low a frag-ment of your life to wan-der free
C/B♭ F/A Dm7 C/E F C/G F/G
To Coda
But los-ing ev-'ry-thing is like the sun go-ing down on
C C/B♭ F/A C/G F
me
G G7 C C/E
I can't find oh the right ro-man-tic line.


F
G7
C/G
G7
F/G
F
G
But see me once
and see the way I feel
G7
C/G
G7
C
Don't dis-card me
just be-cause you think I mean you harm
C/E
F
But these cuts I have
oh they need
C/G
G
G7
D. S. al Coda
Coda
C
love
to help them heal
me.
C/B♭
F/A
A♭
B♭
C

TIME IN A BOTTLE

Words and Music by
JIM CROCE
1973



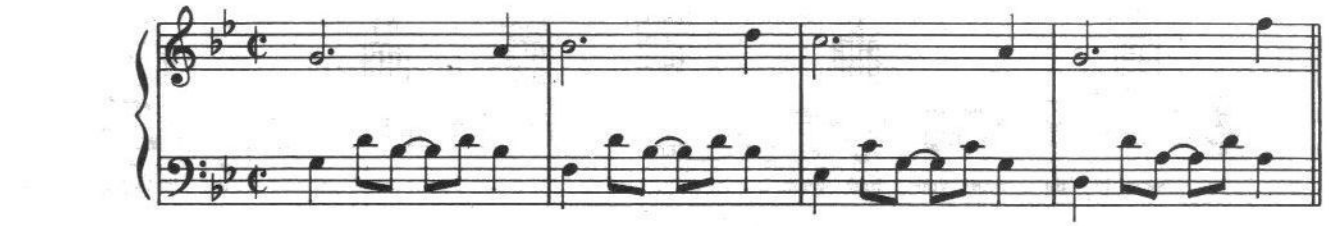

D
G
Gmaj7
Em7
A7
D
want to do once you find them.
I've looked a - round e -
Dmaj7
D6
D
G
Gmaj7
Em7
To Coda
nough to know that you're the one I want to go thru time with.
A7
Dm
Dm(+7)
Dm7
Dm6
If I had a box just for wish - es
And
Gm6
Gm
A7
Gm7
A7 Dm6 A7
Dm A7
Dm
dreams that had nev - er come true;
The box would be
Dm7
B♭
Gm7
Dm
Gm
emp - ty ex - cept for the mem - 'ry of how they were an - swered by
A7
D. S. al Coda
Coda
A7
3 times
Dm
you.
But there's

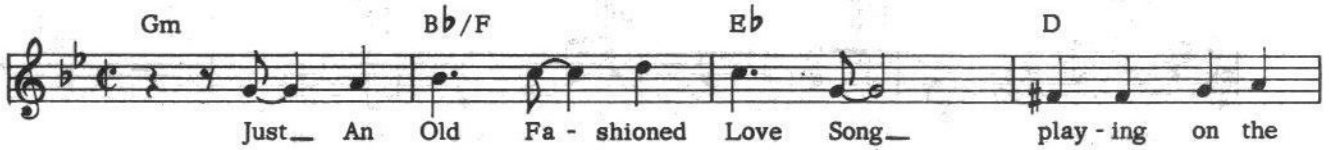
an old fashioned love song

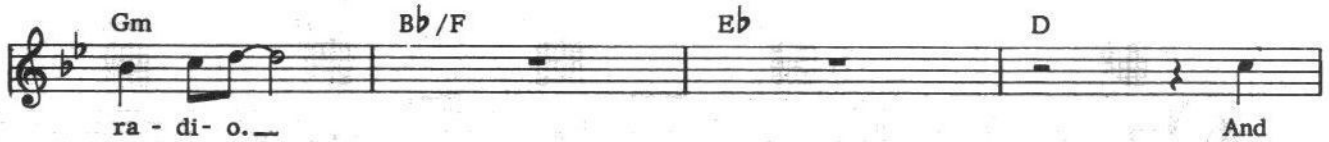
3 DOG NIGHT 1971

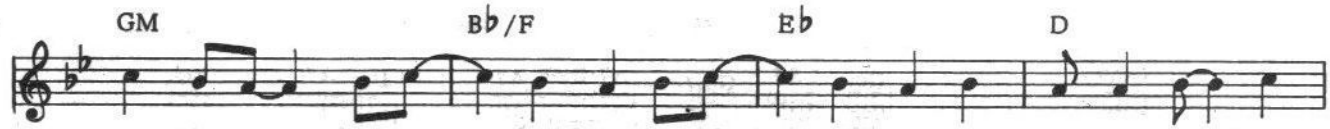
words and music by
PAUL WILLIAMS

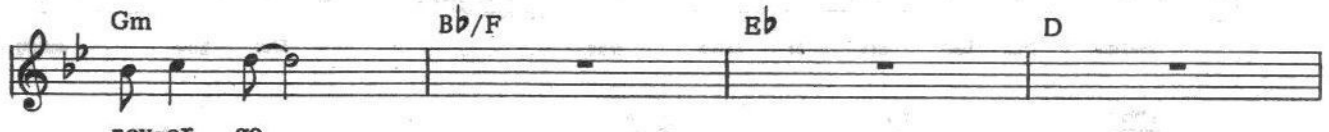
Moderately

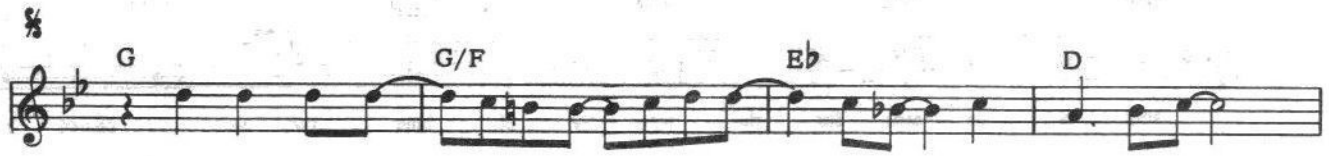


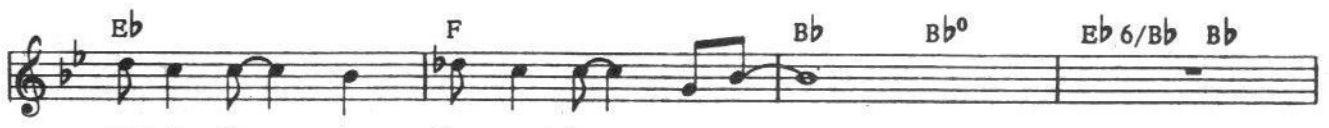


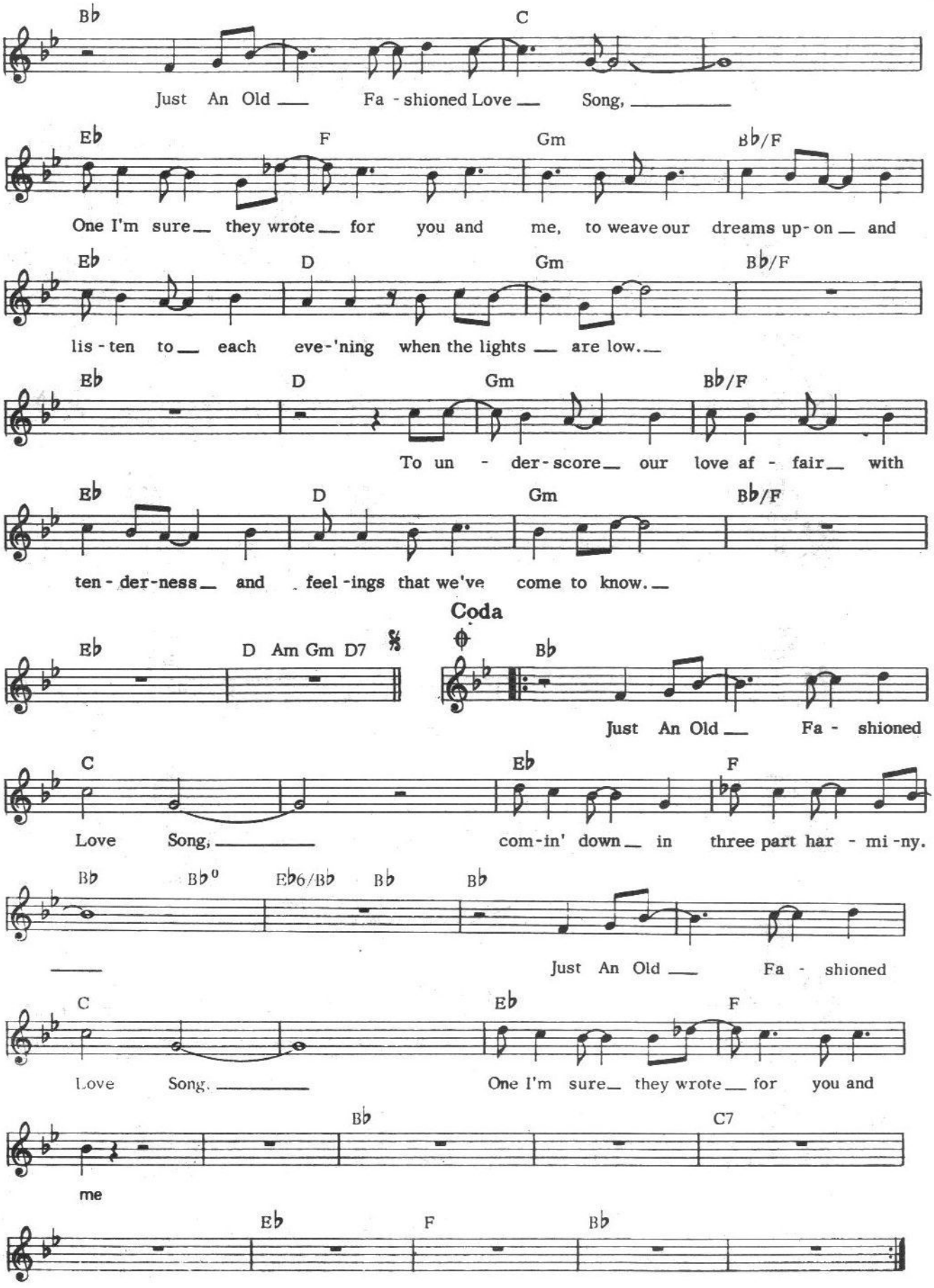








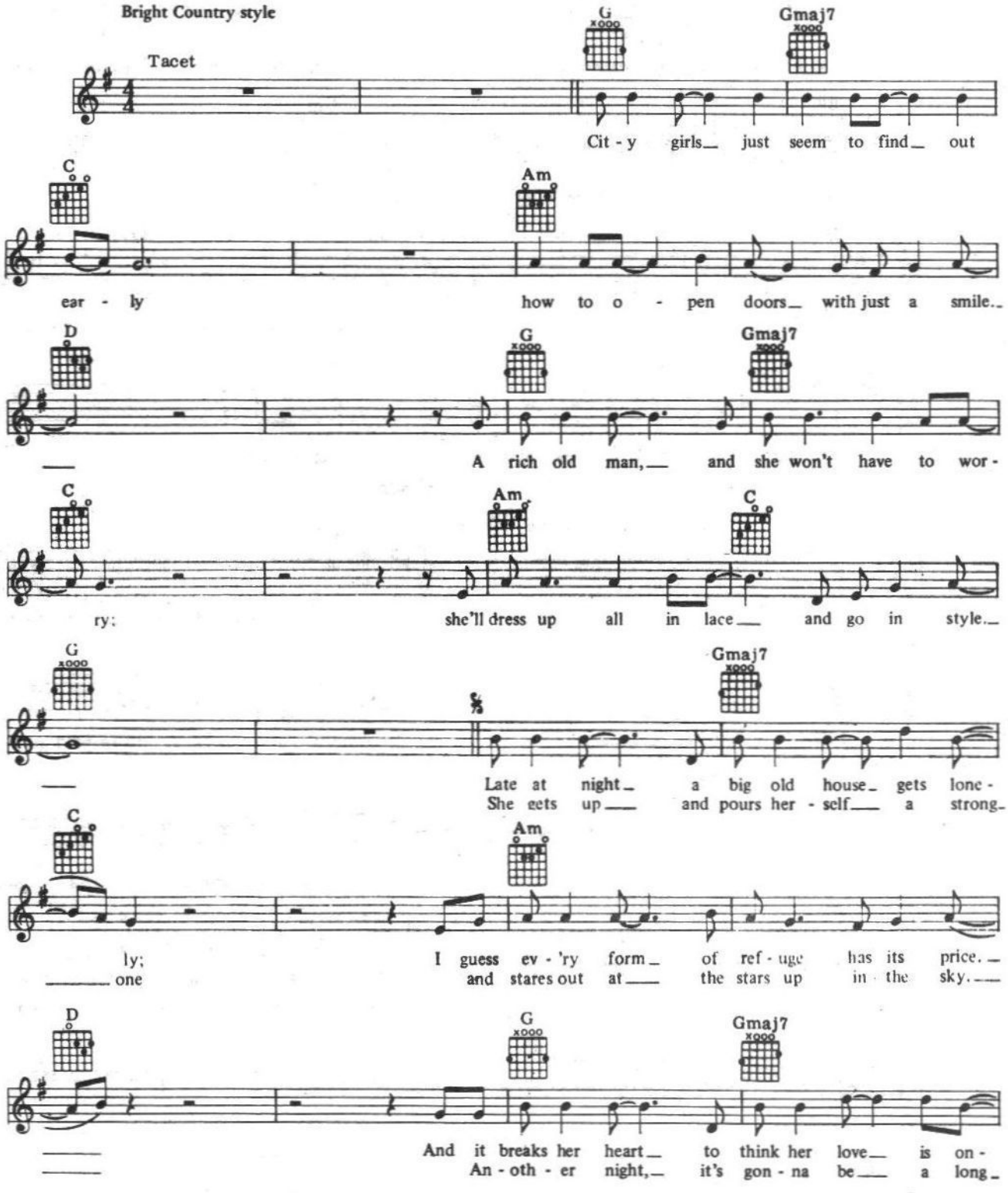


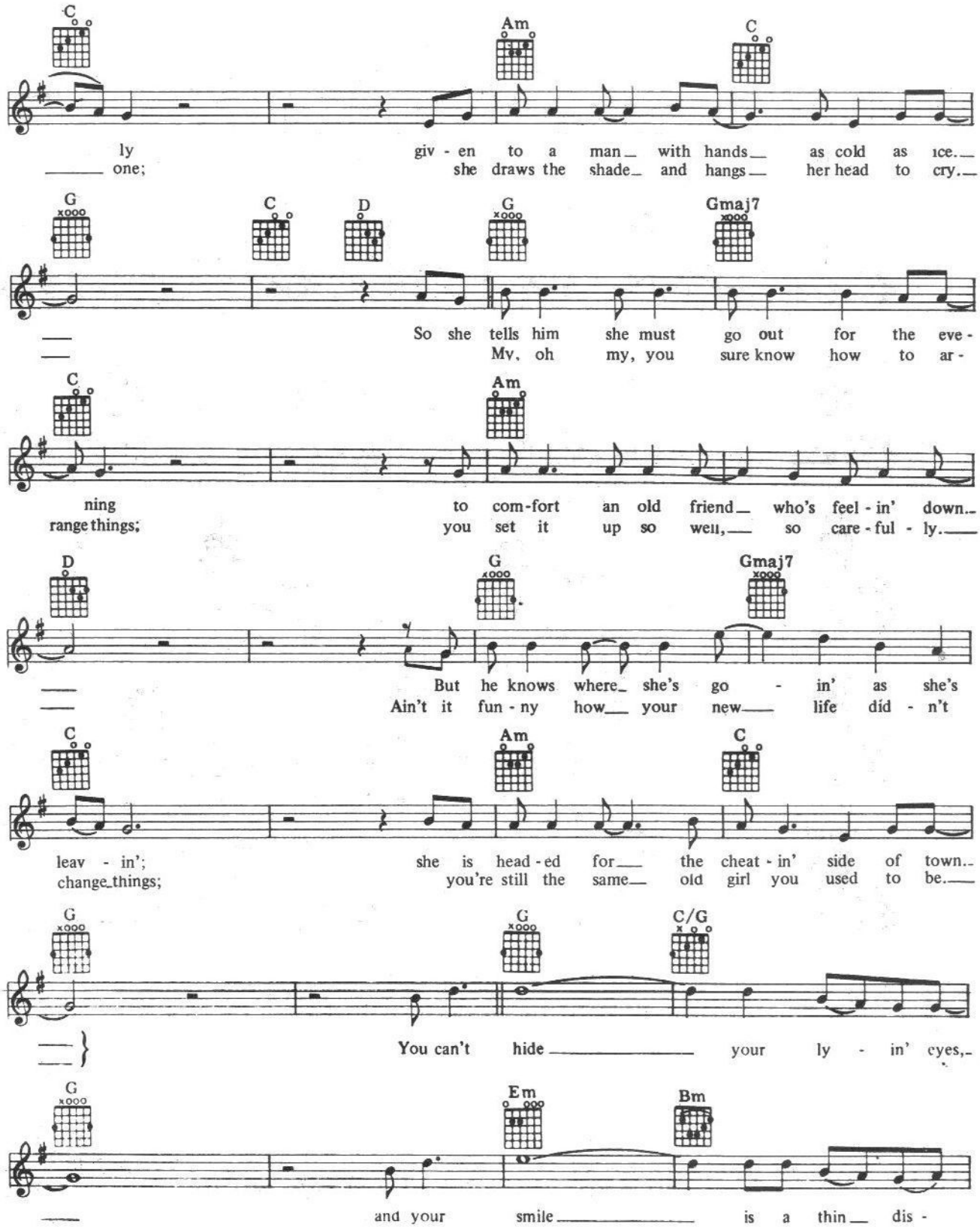

Bb C
Just An Old Fa - shioned Love Song,
Eb F Gm Bb/F
One I'm sure they wrote for you and me, to weave our dreams up-on and
Eb D Gm Bb/F
lis - ten to each eve-'ning when the lights are low.
Eb D Gm Bb/F
To un - der-score our love af - fair with
Eb D Gm Bb/F
ten - der-ness and feel -ings that we've come to know.
Coda
Eb D Am Gm D7
Bb
Just An Old Fa - shioned
C Eb F
Love Song, com-in' down in three part har - mi -ny.
Bb Bb° Eb6/Bb Bb Bb
Just An Old Fa - shioned
C Eb F
Love Song, One I'm sure they wrote for you and
Bb C7
me
Eb F Bb

LYIN' EYES

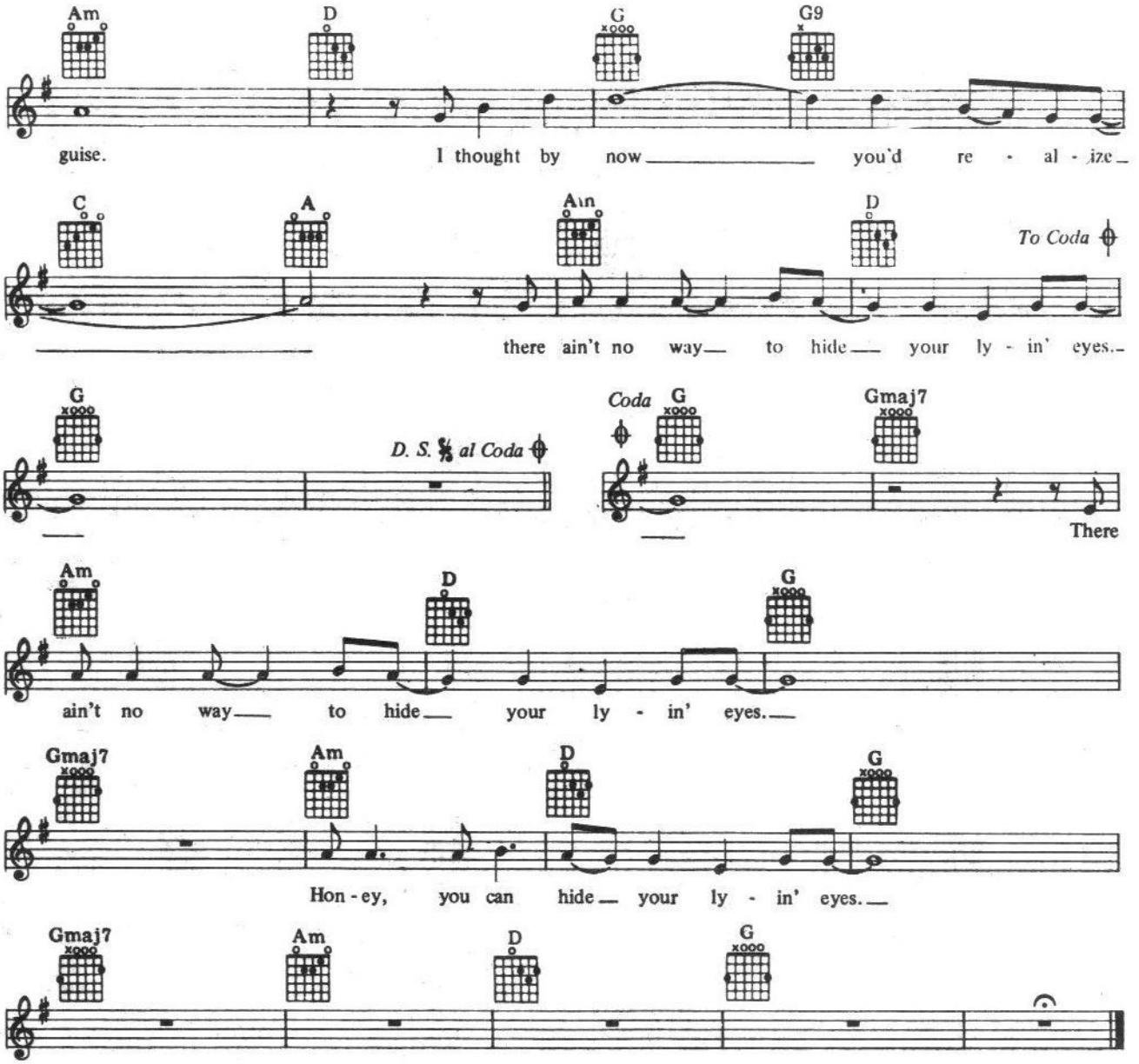
EAGLES

Words and Music by
DON HENLEY and GLENN FREY





(Continued next page)


Am
D
G
G9
guise. I thought by now you'd re - al - ize
C
A
Am
D
To Coda
there ain't no way to hide your ly - in' eyes.
G
D. S. al Coda
Coda
G
Gmaj7
There
Am
D
G
ain't no way to hide your ly - in' eyes.
Gmaj7
Am
D
G
Hon - ey, you can hide your ly - in' eyes.
Gmaj7
Am
D
G

HANK WILLIAMS 1952
JO STAFFORD 1952

JAMBALAYA
(On The Bayou)

HANK WILLIAMS

VERSE

1. Good-bye,
2. (Thi - bo-)

C G7

Joe, me got- go, me oh my oh Me got-ta go pole the
daux, Fon-tain aux, the place is buzz-in' Kin-folk come to see Y-

C

pi-rogue down the bay-ou My Y - vonne, the sweet-est one, me oh
vonne by the doz-en Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh

G7 C

my oh Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bay-ou
my oh Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bay-ou

CHORUS

C G7

JAM-BA - LA - YA and a craw - fish pie and fil - let gum - bo

C

— 'Cause to - night I'm gon - na see my ma cher a - mi - o Pick gui-

G7

tar, fill fruit jar and be gay - o Son of a gun, we'll have big

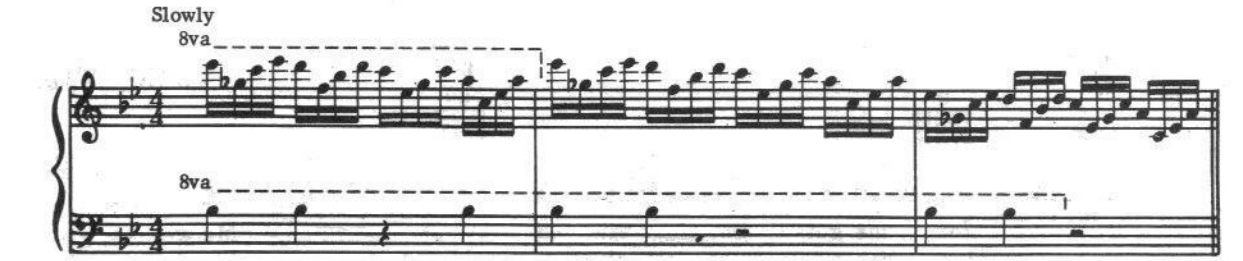
1 C 2 C

fun on the bay-ou 2. Thi - bo - bay-ou

I HONESTLY LOVE YOU

WORDS AND MUSIC BY **PETER ALLEN** AND **JEFF BARRY**

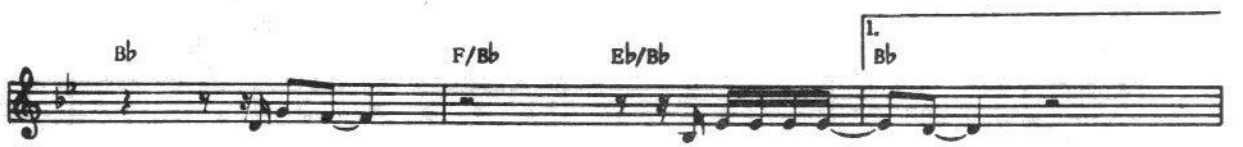
OLIVIA NEWTON-JOHN 1974



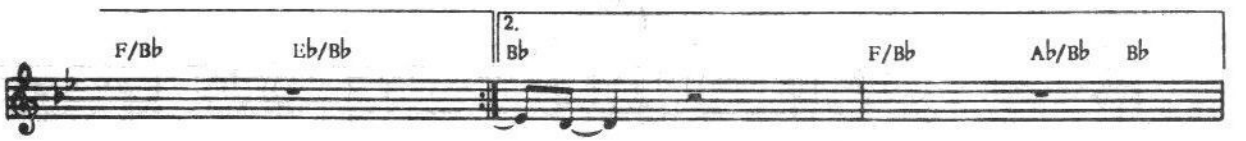
May-be I hang a-round here a lit-tle more than I should we
you don't have to an - swer I see it in your eyes

both know I got some-where else to go but I got some-thin' to tell you that I
may-be it was bet - ter left un-said but this is pure and sim - ple and

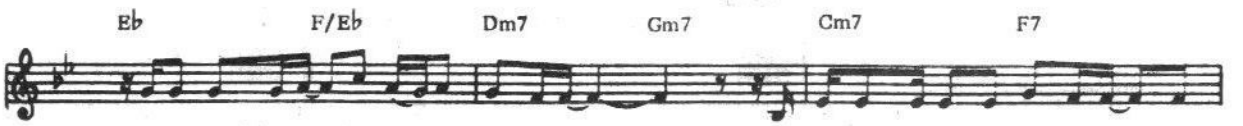
nev-er thought I would but I be-lieve you real-ly ought to know
you must re - a-lize that it's come-in'from my heart and not my head



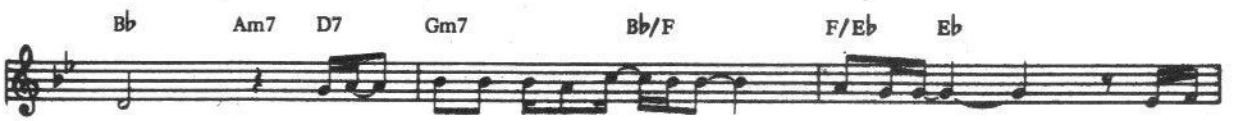
I love you I hon-est-ly love you.



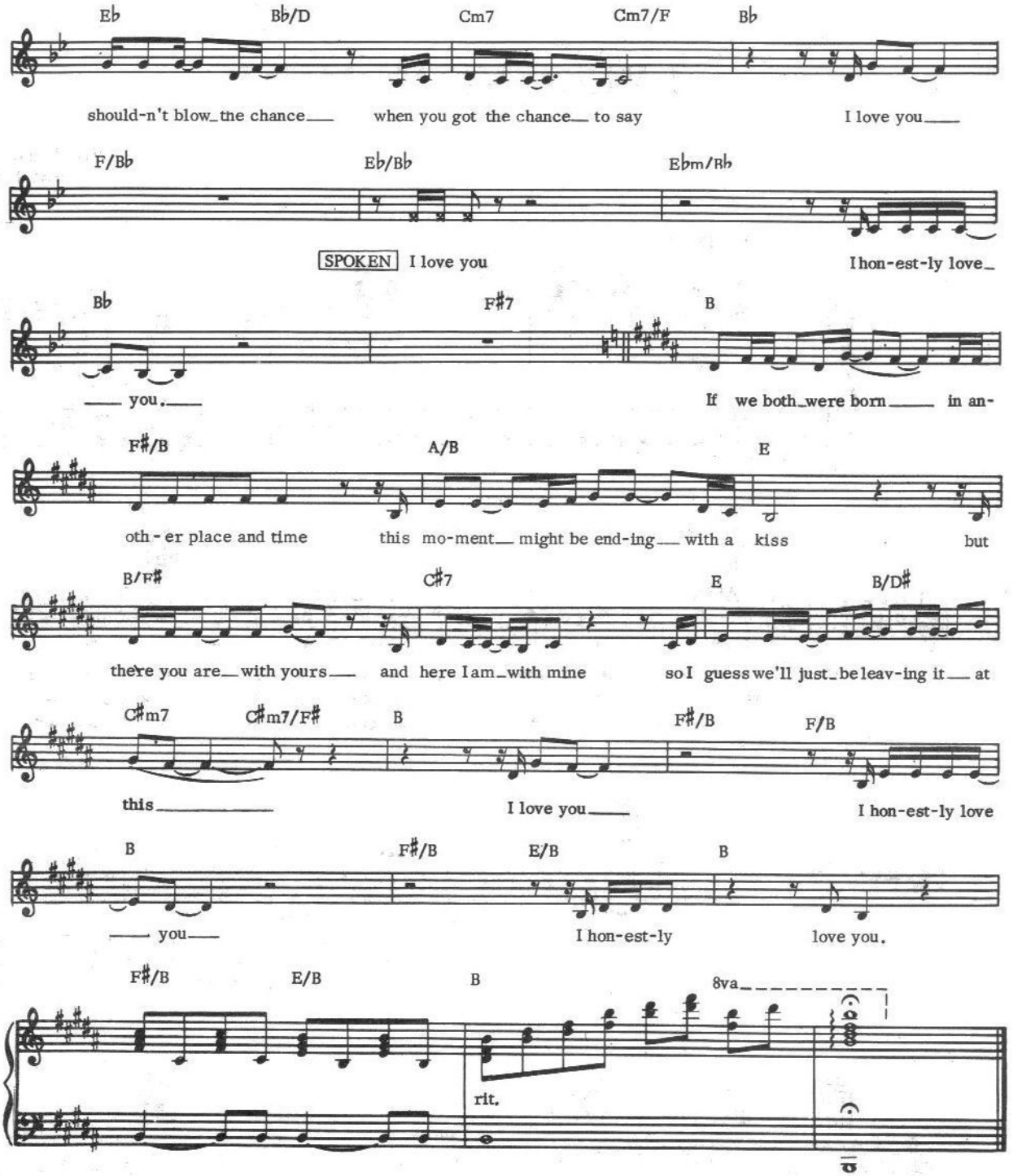
you.



I'm not tryin' to make you feel un - comf'-ta-ble I'm not tryin' to make you an - y-thing at

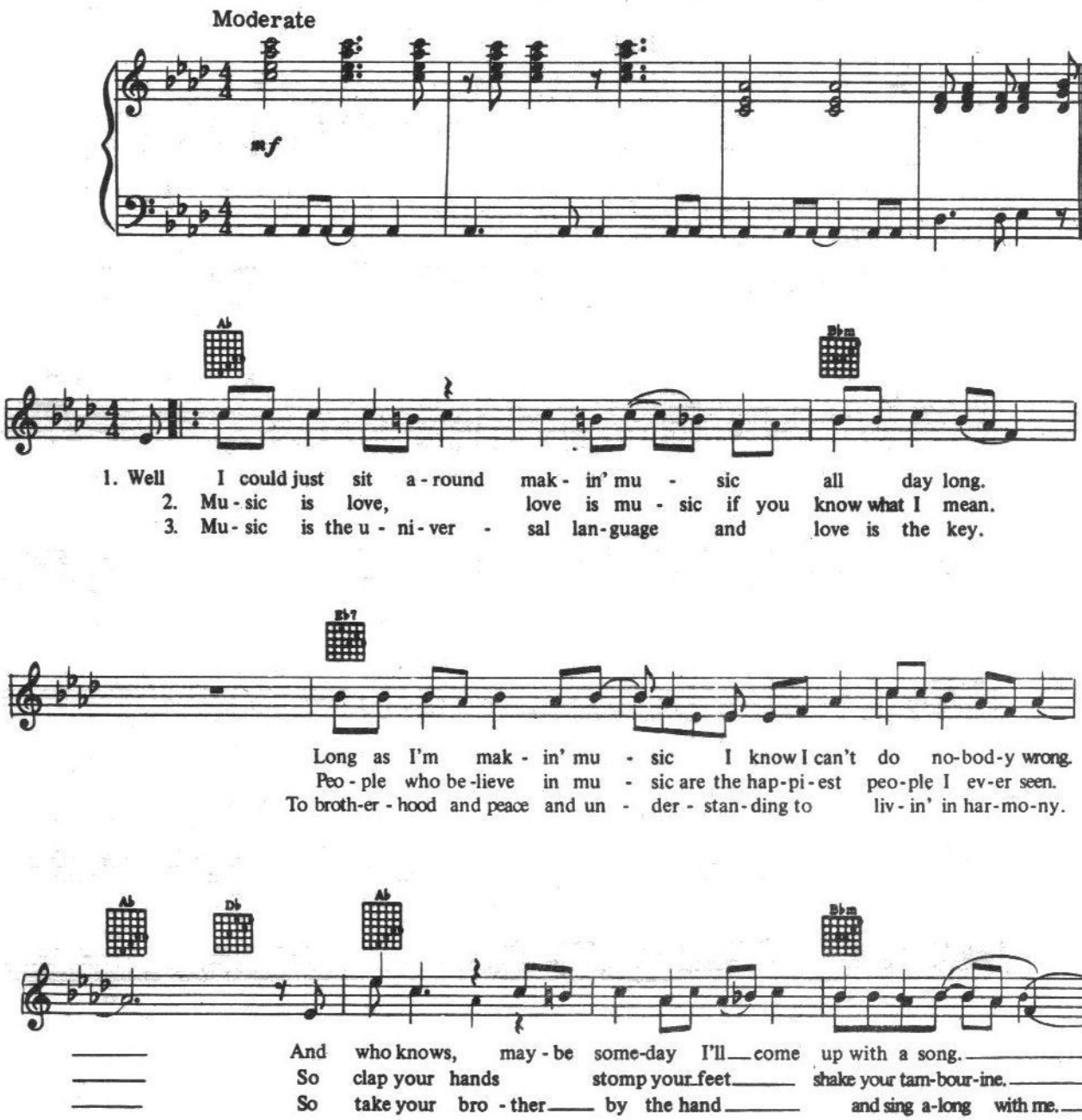


all but this feel-ing does-n't come a-long ev - 'ry day and you


Eb Bb/D Cm7 Cm7/F Bb
should-n't blow the chance when you got the chance to say I love you
F/Bb Eb/Bb Ebm/Bb
SPOKEN I love you I hon-est-ly love
Bb F#7 B
you. If we both were born in an-
F#/B A/B E
oth-er place and time this mo-ment might be end-ing with a kiss but
B/F# C#7 E B/D#
there you are with yours and here I am with mine so I guess we'll just be leav-ing it at
C#m7 C#m7/F# B F#/B F/B
this I love you I hon-est-ly love
B F#/B E/B B
you I hon-est-ly love you.
F#/B E/B B 8va
rit.

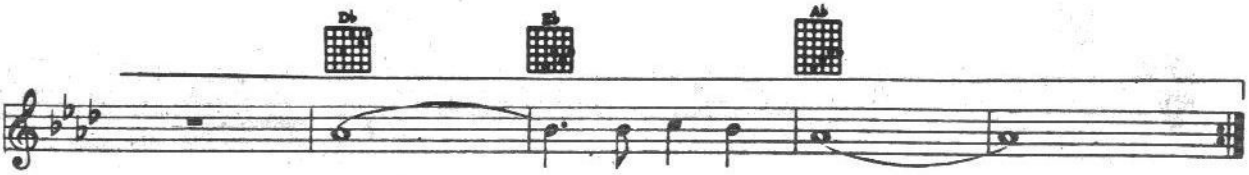
I BELIEVE IN MUSIC

Words and Music by
MAC DAVIS

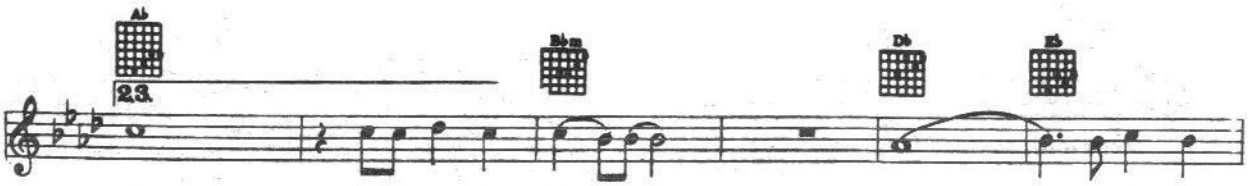


That makes peo- ple wan- na stop their fus - sin' and fight-in', just long e-nough to sing a-long.
Lift your voic - es to the sky. God loves you when you sing.
And find out what it real - ly means to be young and rich and free.

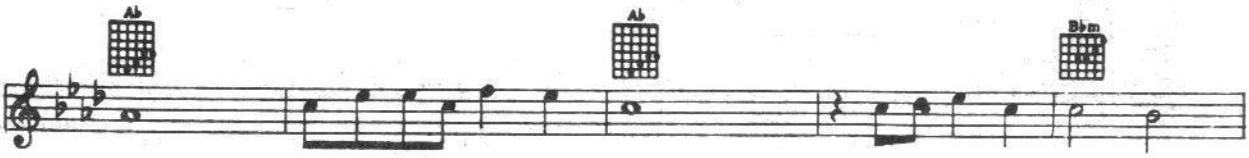
Ev-'ry-bod- y sing I be- lieve in mus - ic.



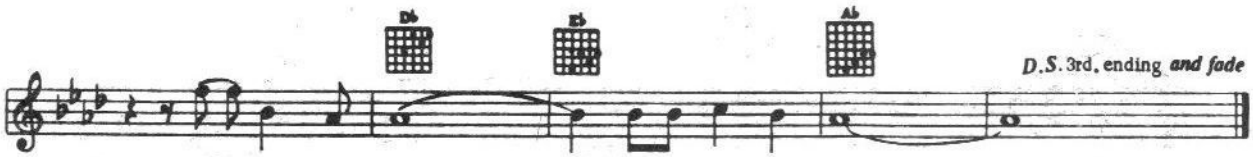
I be- lieve in love.



I I be-lieve in mus - ic. I be-lieve in



love. Sing it to me chil - dren. I I be -lieve in mus - ic.



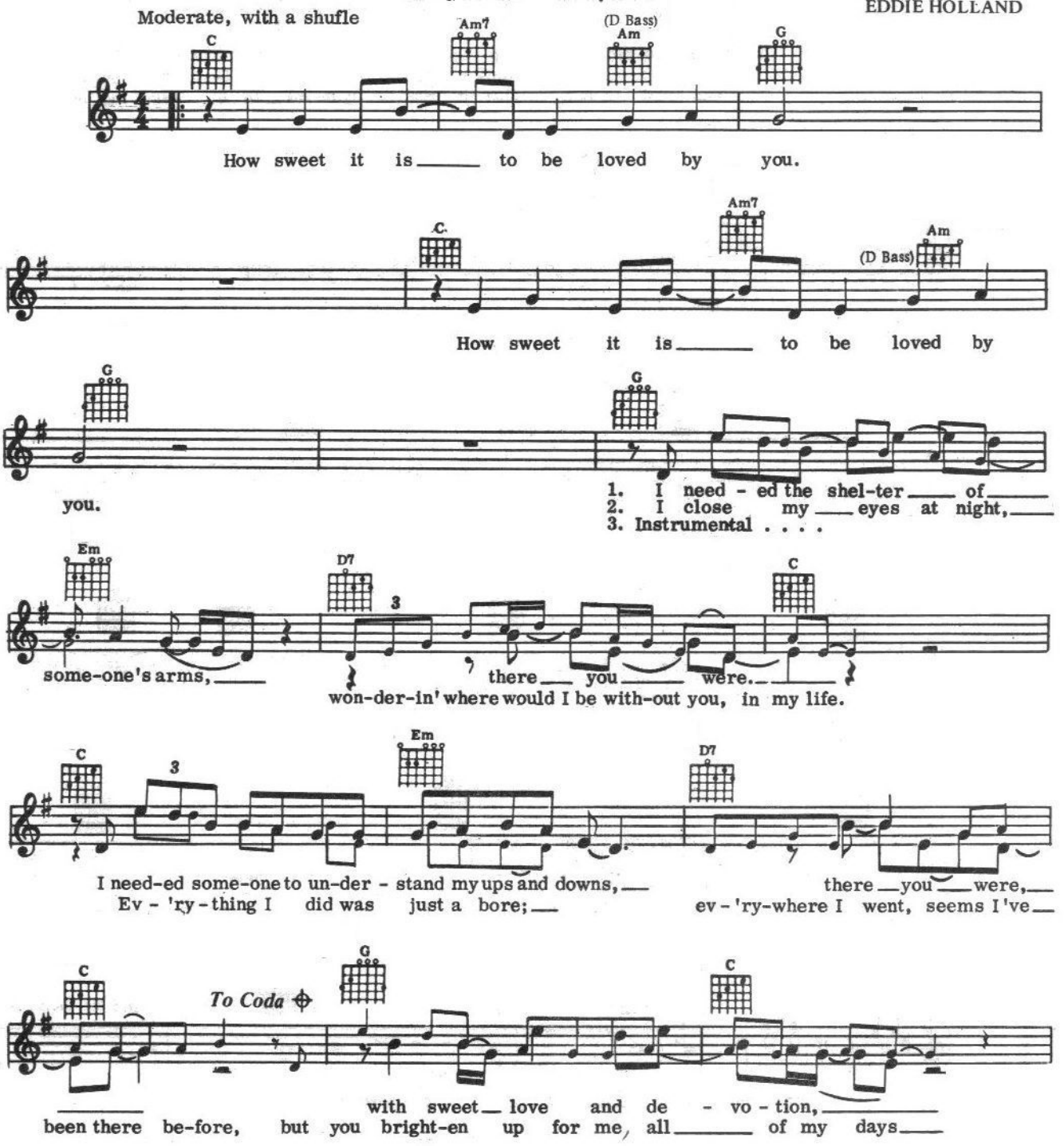
D.S. 3rd. ending ***and fade***

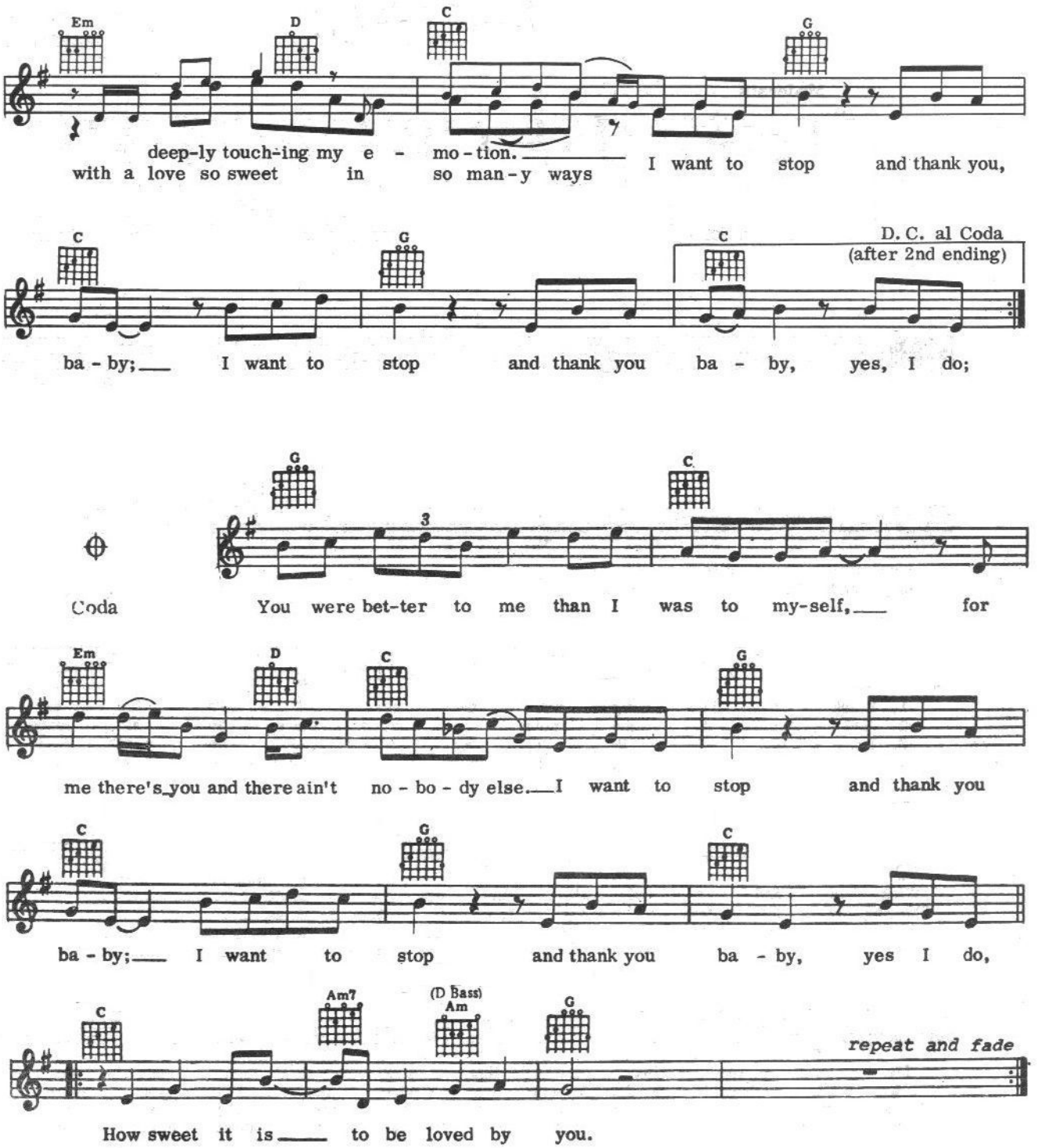
Lord knows that I I be - lieve in love.

HOW SWEET IT IS
(To Be Loved By You)

JAMES TAYLOR

Words and Music by
BRIAN HOLLAND,
LAMONT DOZIER and
EDDIE HOLLAND

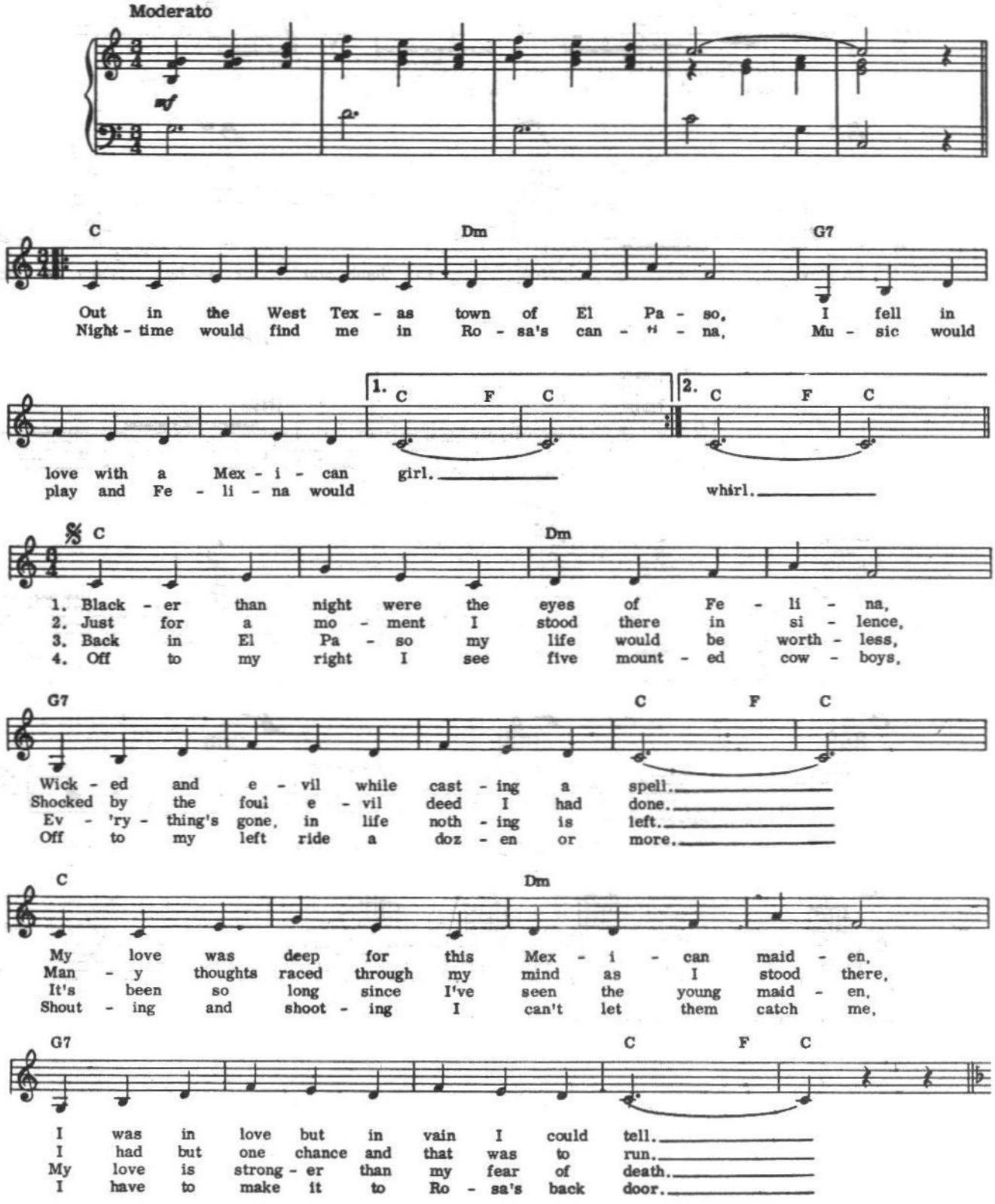



Em
D
C
G
deep-ly touch-ing my e - mo-tion.
with a love so sweet in so man-y ways
I want to stop and thank you,
C
G
C
D. C. al Coda
(after 2nd ending)
ba - by;
I want to stop and thank you ba - by, yes, I do;
G
C
3
Coda
You were bet-ter to me than I was to my-self,
for
Em
D
C
G
me there's you and there ain't no - bo - dy else.
I want to stop and thank you
C
G
C
ba - by;
I want to stop and thank you ba - by, yes I do,
C
Am7
(D Bass)
Am
G
repeat and fade
How sweet it is
to be loved by you.

EL PASO

1959

MARTY ROBBINS

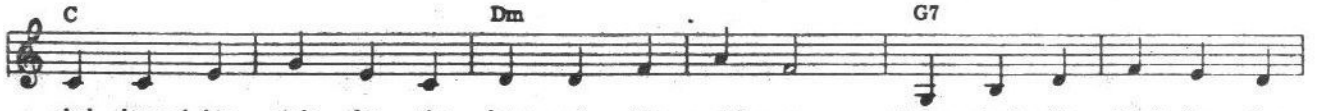


One night a wild young cow - boy came in, Wild as the
Out through the back door of Ro - sa's I ran, Out where the
I sad - dled up and a - way I did go, Rid - ing a-
Some - thing is dread - ful - ly wrong for I feel a deep burn - ing

West Tex - as wind.
hors - es were tied.
lone in the dark.
pain in my side.

Dash - ing and dar - ing, a drink he was shar - ing with wick - ed Fe-
I caught a good one, it looked like it could run, Up on its
May - be to - mor - row a bul - let will find me, To - night noth - ing's
Though I am try - ing to stay in the sad - dle, I'm get - ting

li - na, the girl that I loved. So in an - ger I
back and a - way I did ride. Just as fast as I
worse than this pain in my heart. And at last here I
wear - y un - a - ble to ride. But my love for Fe-



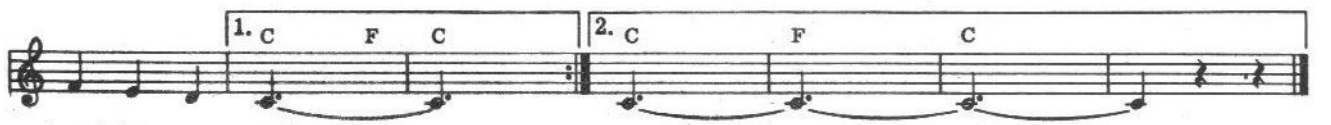
chal - lenged his right for the love of this maid - en, Down went his hand for the
could from the West Tex - as town of El Pa - so, Out to the bad - lands of
am on the hill o - ver - look - ing El Pa - so, I can see Ro - sa's can-
li - na is strong and I rise where I've fal - len, Though I am wear - y I

gun that he wore. My chal - lenge was an - swered in less than a
New Mex - i - co.
ti - na be - low. My love is strong and it push - es me
can't stop to rest. I see the white puff of smoke from the

heart - beat, The hand - some young stran - ger lay dead on the floor.
on - ward, Down off the hill to Fe - li - na I go.
ri - fle, I feel the bul - let go deep in my chest.

Coda (after last verse)

From out of no - where Fe - li - na has found me, Kiss - ing my cheek as she
Cra - dled by two lov - ing arms that I'll die for, One lit - tle kiss, then Fe-

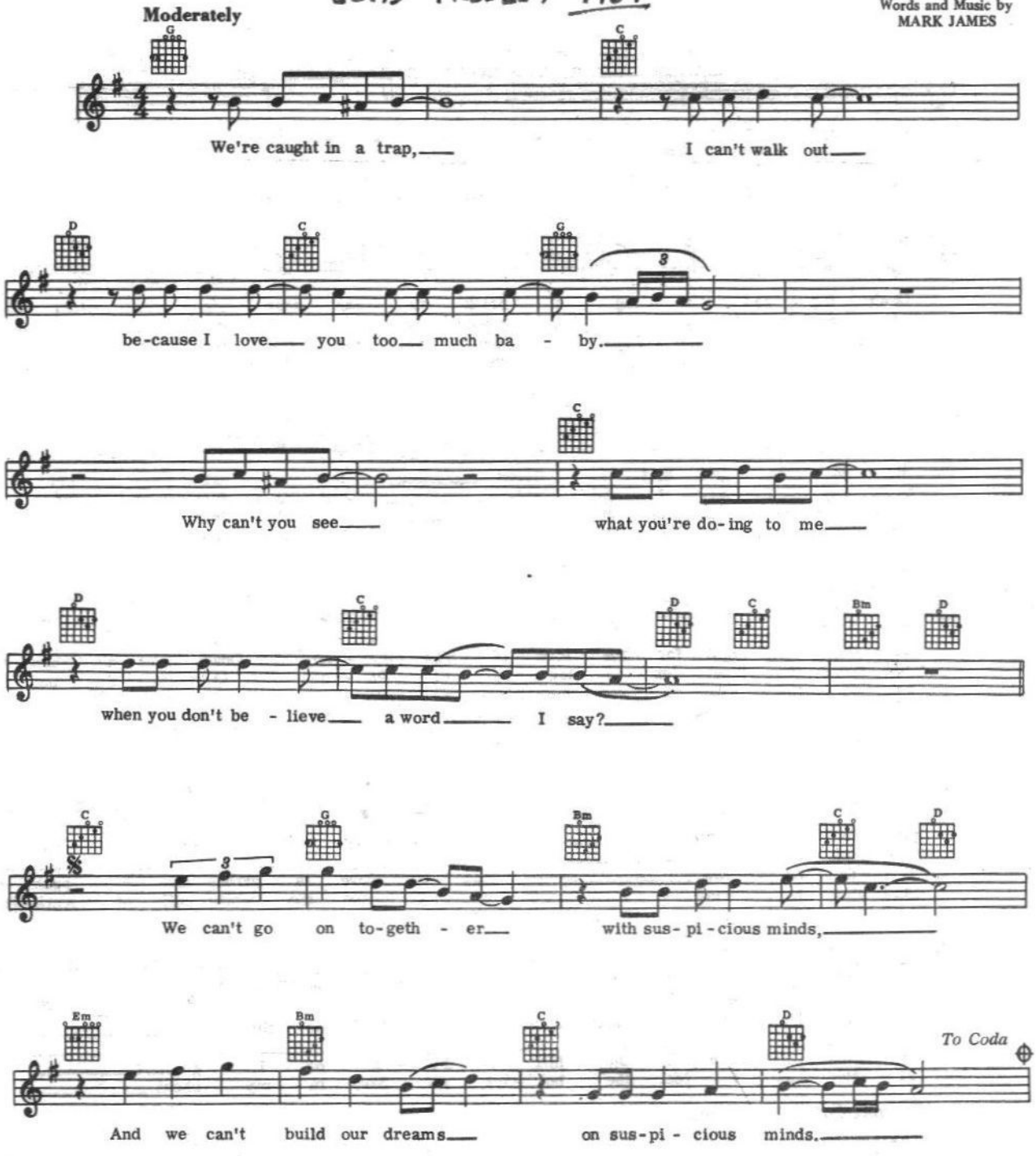


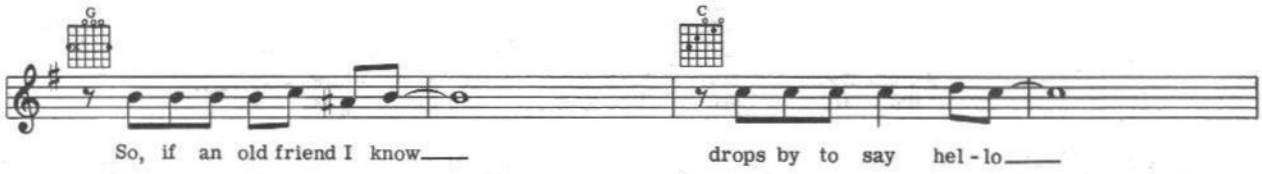
kneels by my side.
li - na good - bye.

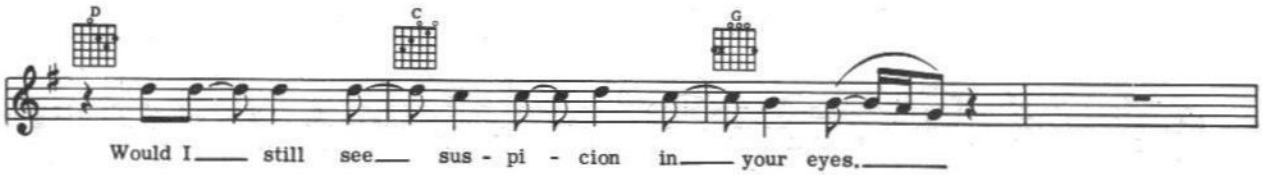
SUSPICIOUS MINDS

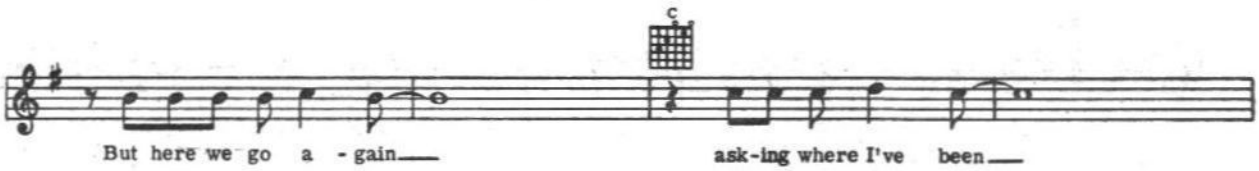
ELVIS PRESLEY 1969

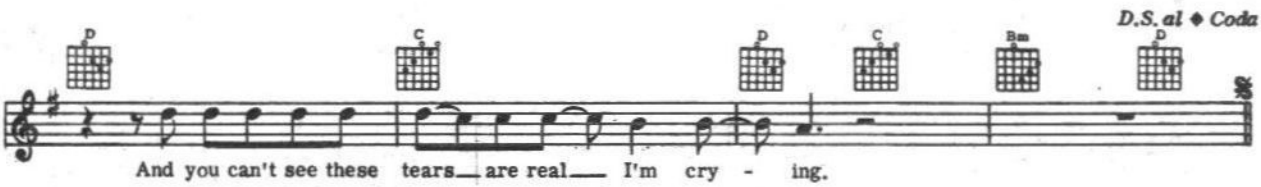
Words and Music by
MARK JAMES



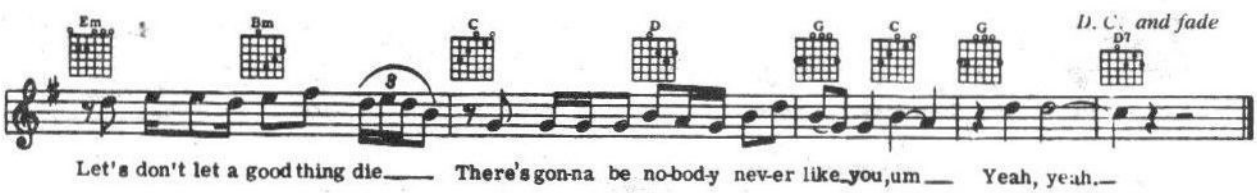

G
C
So, if an old friend I know
drops by to say hel - lo


D
C
G
Would I still see sus - pi - cion in your eyes.


C
But here we go a - gain
ask-ing where I've been


D.S. al ♦ Coda
D
C
D
C
Bm
D
And you can't see these tears are real I'm cry - ing.

Coda
Em
Bm
C
D
Oh, let our love sur - vive
Ah, dry the tears from my eyes


Em
Bm
C
D
G
C
G
D.C. and fade
D7
Let's don't let a good thing die
There's gon-na be no-bod-y nev-er like you, um
Yeah, yeah.

STAND BY YOUR MAN

TAMMY WYNETTE 1968

Words and Music by
TAMMY WYNETTE
and BILLY SHERRILL

Moderately

A E
Some - times it's hard to be a wom - an,
But if you love him you'll for - give him,

Bm E7 A
giv - ing all your love to just one man.
e - ven though he's hard to un-der - stand.

D 1. A
You'll have bad times And he'll have good times,
And if you love him

B E
Do - in' things that you don't un - der - stand.

2. A D A E7
oh, be proud of him, 'Cause af - ter all he's just a

A D A E A C# D C#m Bm
man. To Coda
Stand By Your Man, Give him two arms to cling to,
Stand By Your Man, And tell the world you love him,
Stand By Your Man, And show the world you love him,

1. A F#7 B E7 2. A
And some-thing warm to come to when nights are cold and lone-ly. Keep giv-ing

E7 C#7 F# D E
all the love you can. Stand by your

A D A E7 A E E7 C#7
D.S. al Coda
man. Keep giv - ing all the love you can;

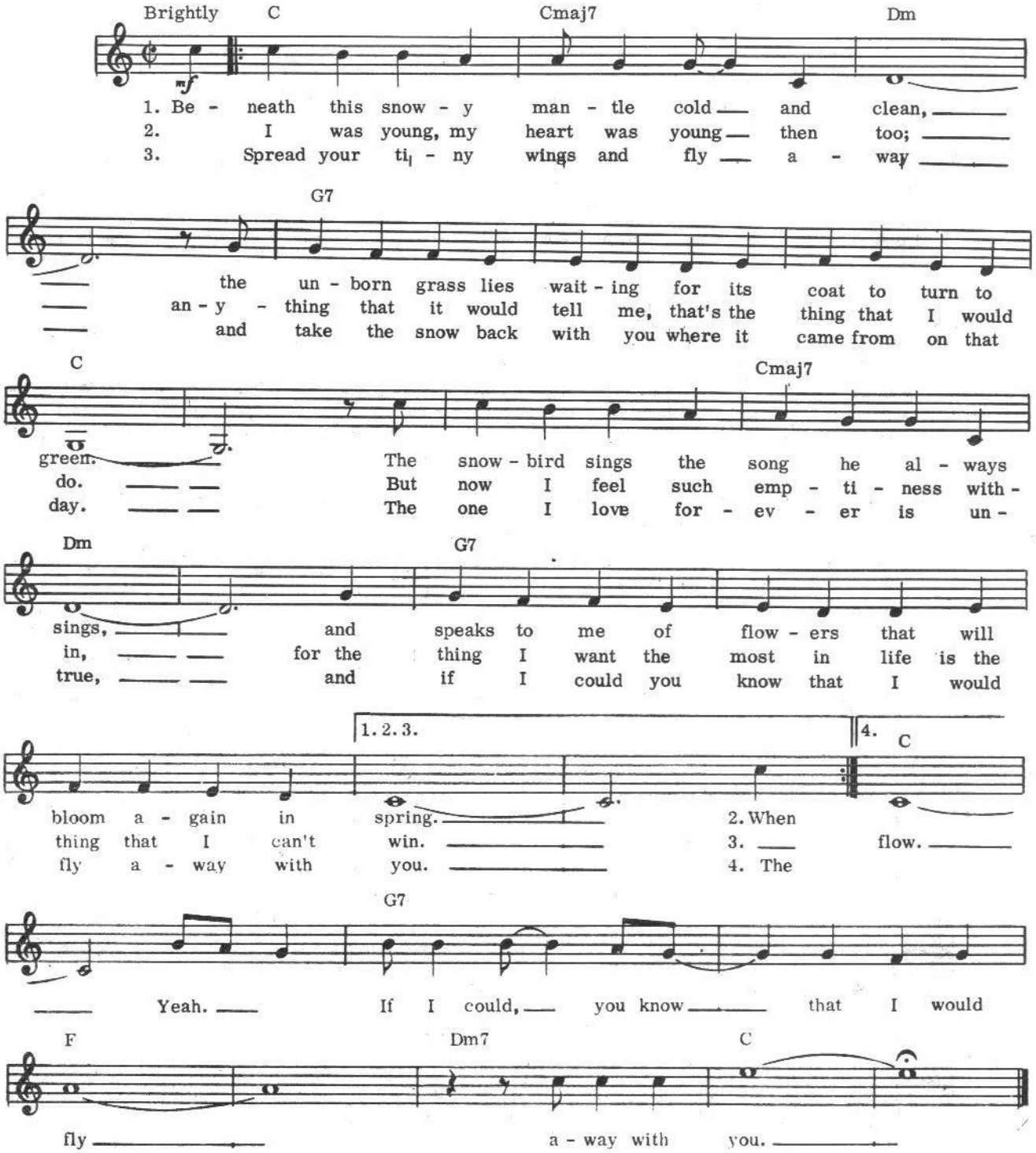
Coda

F# D E A D A E A
Stand By Your Man.

SNOWBIRD

ANN MURRAY 1970

Words and Music by
GENE MacLELLAN



4. The breeze along the river seems to say
That he'll only break my heart again.
Should I decide to stay, so little snowbird,
Take me with you when we go
To that land of gentle breezes,
Where the peaceful waters flow.

RUBY, DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE TO TOWN

KENNY ROGERS + THE FIRST EDITION 1969

Words and Music by
MEL TILLIS

Moderately

C F

You have paint-ed up your lips and rolled and curled your tint - ed
It's hard to love a man whose legs are bent and par - a -
She's leav-ing now 'cause I just heard the slam - ming of a

G7 C F

hair. Ru - by, are you con-tem-plat-ing go - ing out some-
lized, And the wants and the needs of a wo-man your age, Ru-by I re - a -
door, The way I know I've heard it slam one hun-dred times be-

G7 F

where? The shad - ows on the wall tell me the
lize, But it won't be long I've heard them say un -
fore, And if I could move I'd get my gun and

G7 C

sun is go - ing down.
til I'm not a - round.
put her in the ground.

Oh, Ru -

F G7 C

To Coda 1. *D.C.*

by, don't take your love to town.

2. Dm F C

For it was - n't me that start - ed this old cra - zy As - ia war,

Dm F G7

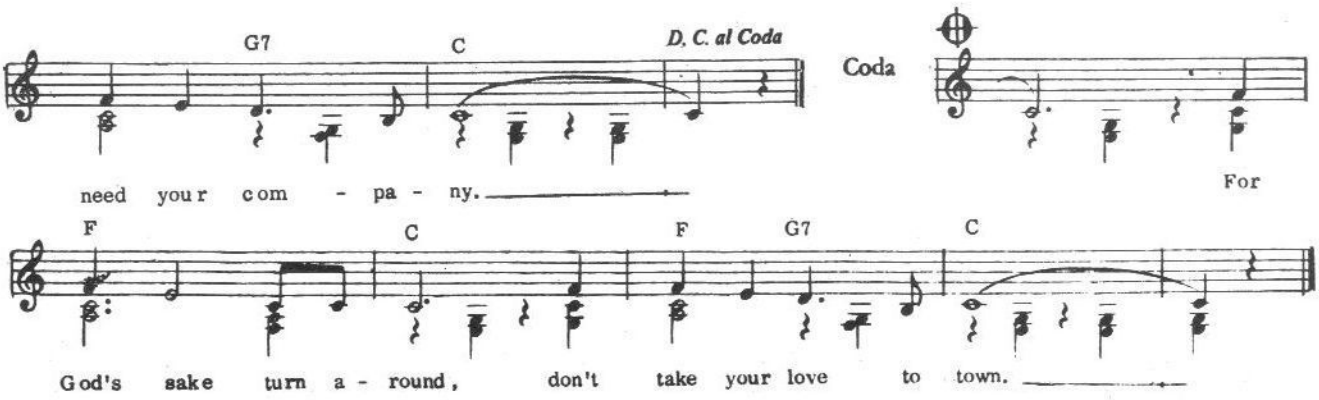
But I was proud to go and do my pa - tri - ot - ic chores

F G7

Oh, I know, Ru - by, that I'm not the man I used to be,

C F

But, Ru - by, I still



DALE + GRACE 1963

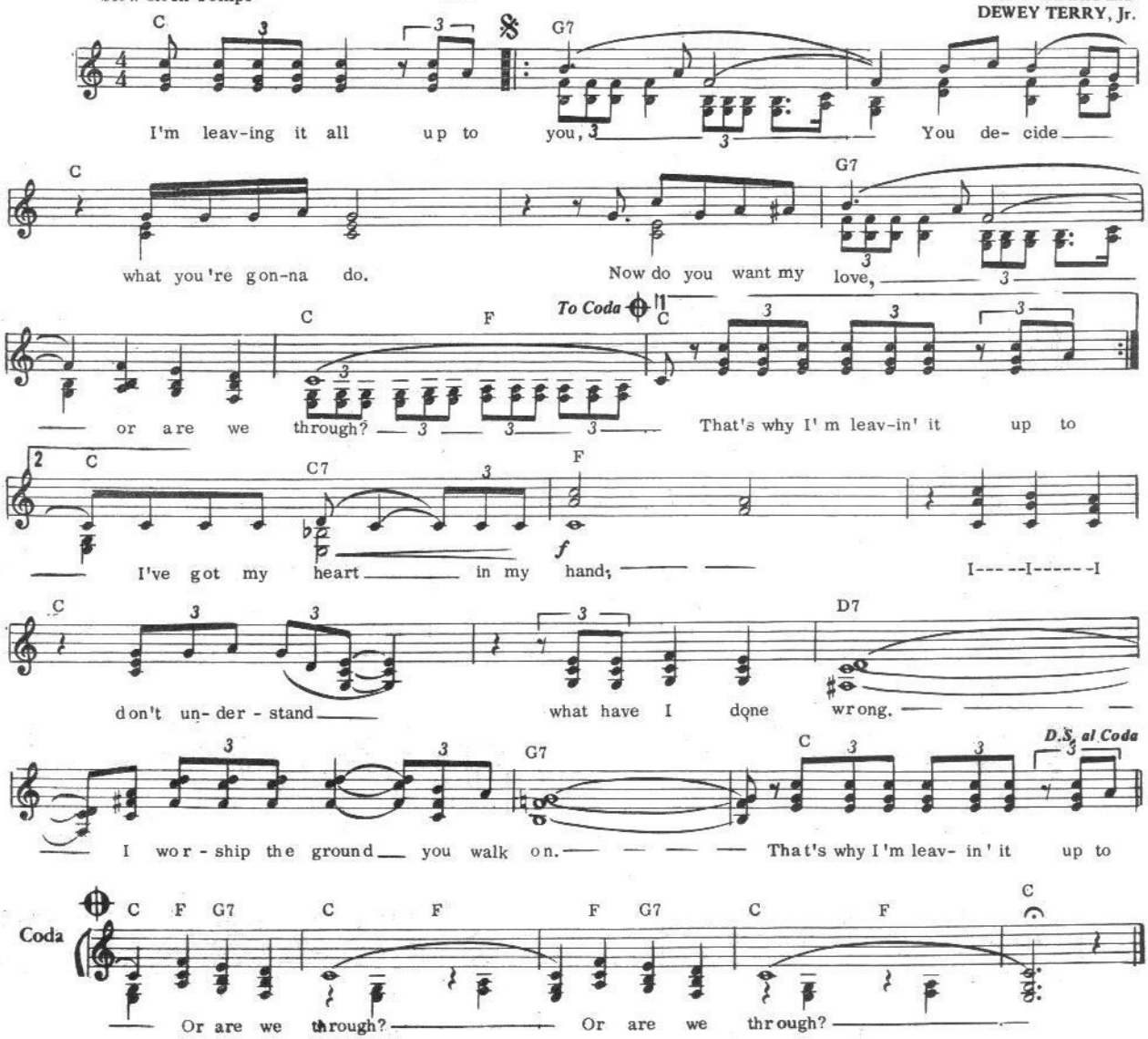
I'M LEAVING IT (ALL) UP TO YOU

DONNY + MARIE OSMOND 1974

Words and Music by
DON HARRIS and
DEWEY TERRY, Jr.

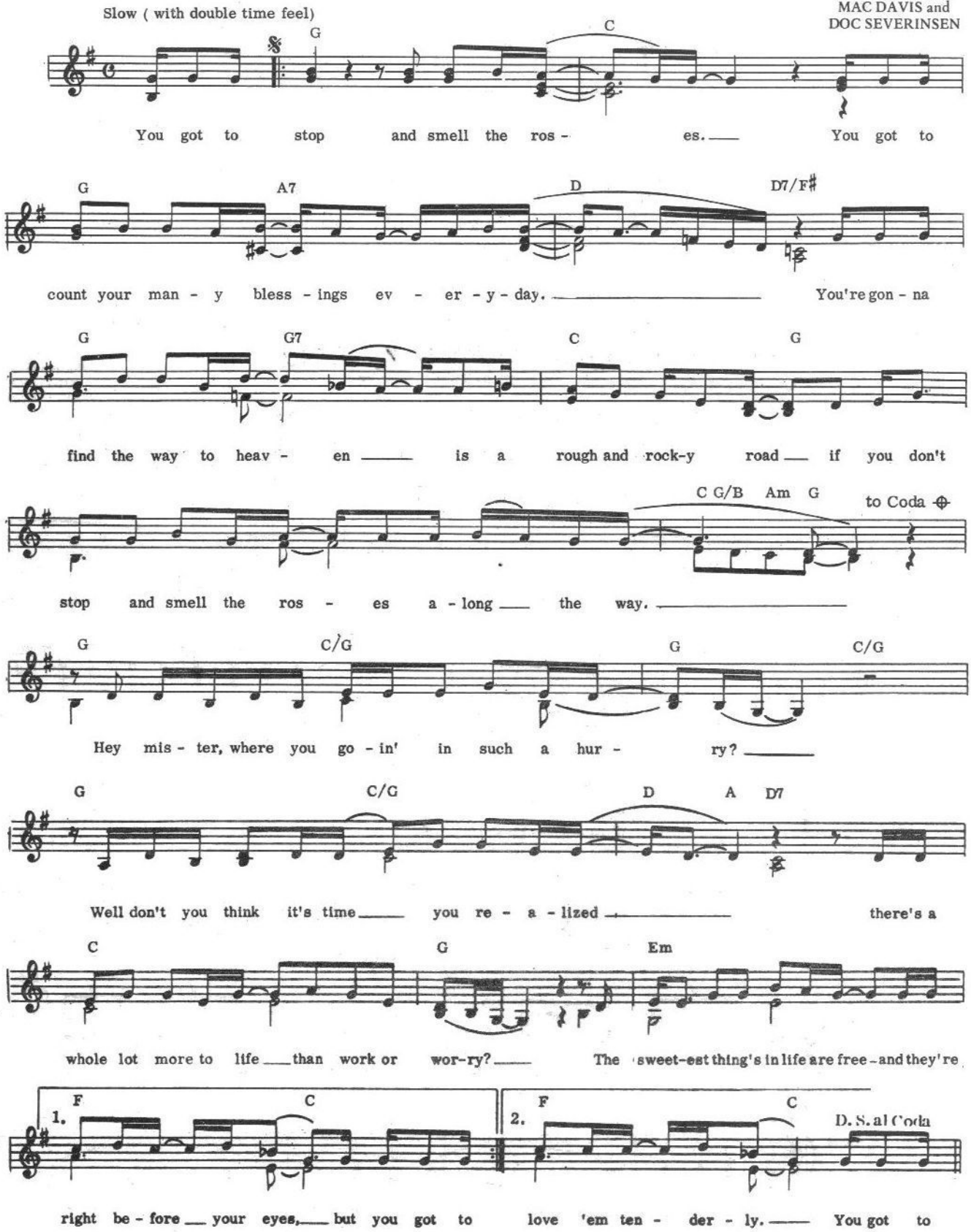
1957

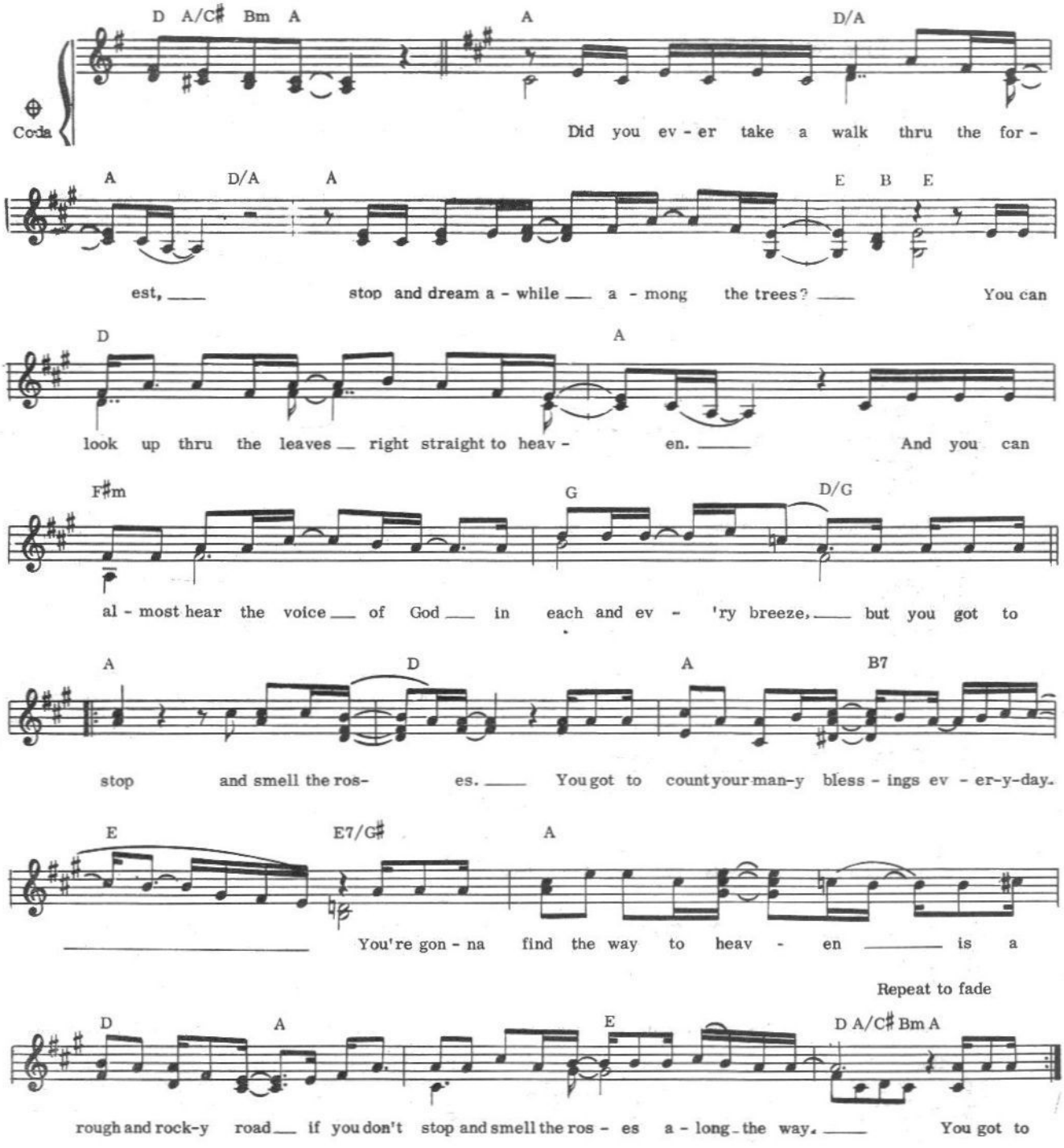
Slow Rock Tempo



STOP AND SMELL THE ROSES

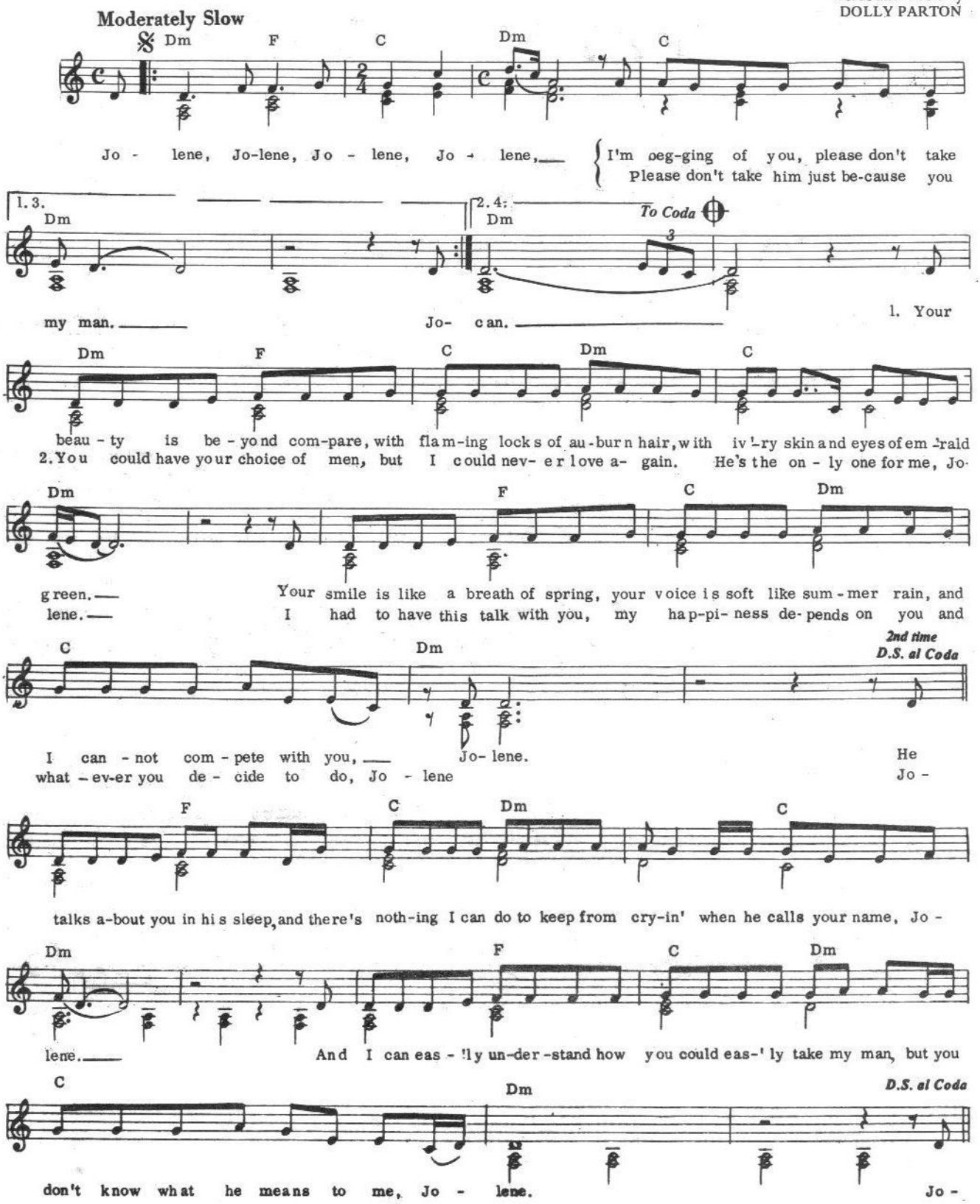
Words and Music by
MAC DAVIS and
DOC SEVERINSEN

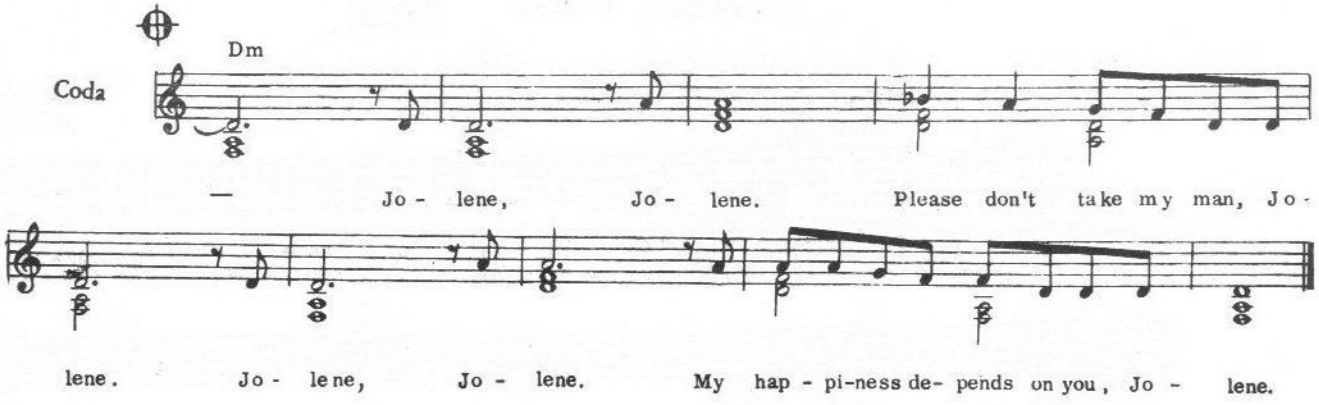



D A/C# Bm A
A
D/A
Coda
Did you ev - er take a walk thru the for -
A
D/A
A
E B E
est, stop and dream a - while a - mong the trees? You can
D
A
look up thru the leaves right straight to heav - en. And you can
F#m
G
D/G
al - most hear the voice of God in each and ev - 'ry breeze, but you got to
A
D
A
B7
stop and smell the ros- es. You got to count your man-y bless - ings ev - er-y-day.
E
E7/G#
A
You're gon - na find the way to heav - en is a
Repeat to fade
D
A
E
D A/C# Bm A
rough and rock-y road if you don't stop and smell the ros - es a - long the way. You got to

JOLENE

Words and Music by
DOLLY PARTON

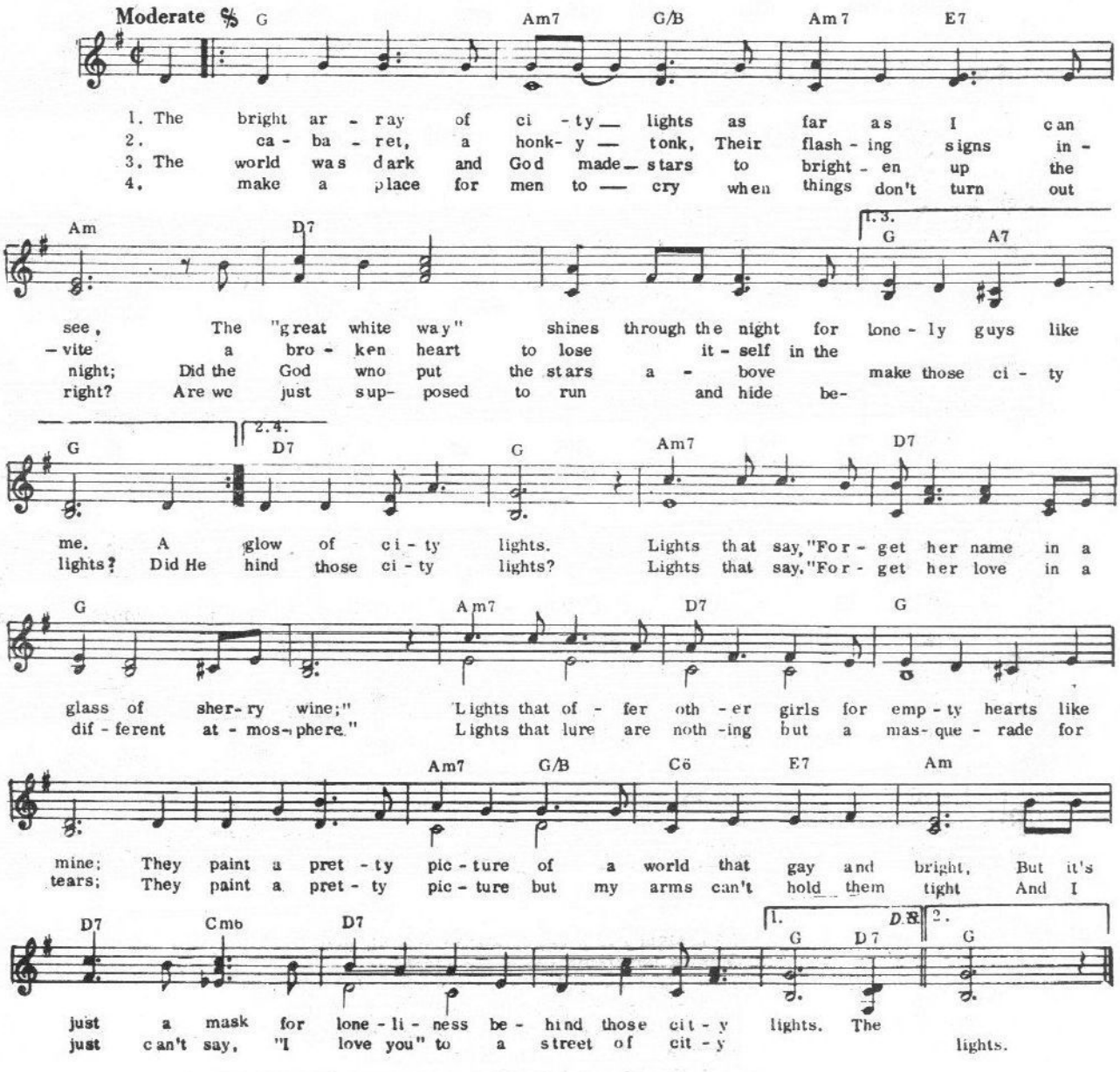




CITY LIGHTS

RAY PRICE 1958

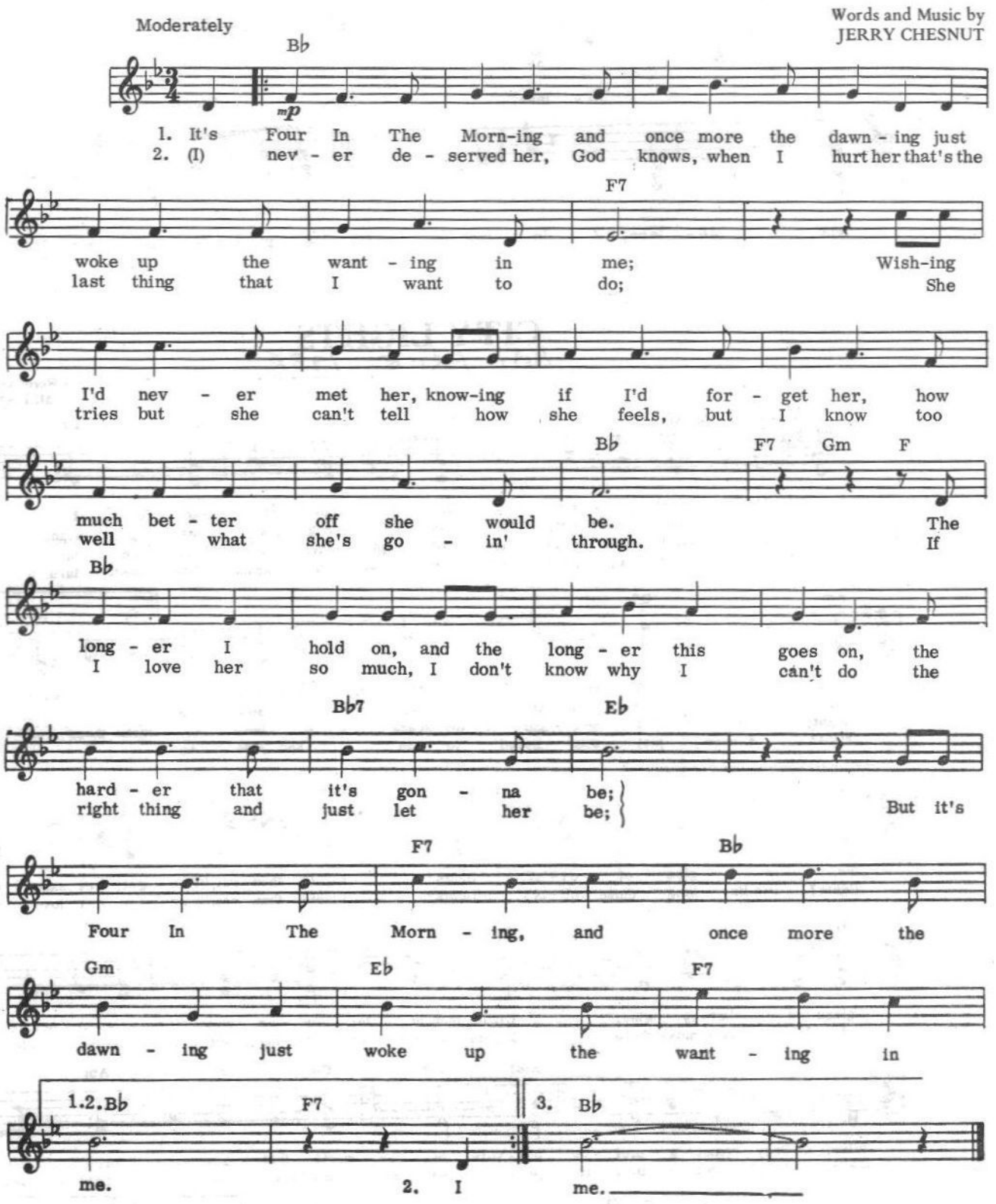
Words and Music by
BILL ANDERSON



FOUR IN THE MORNING

FARON YOUNG 1972

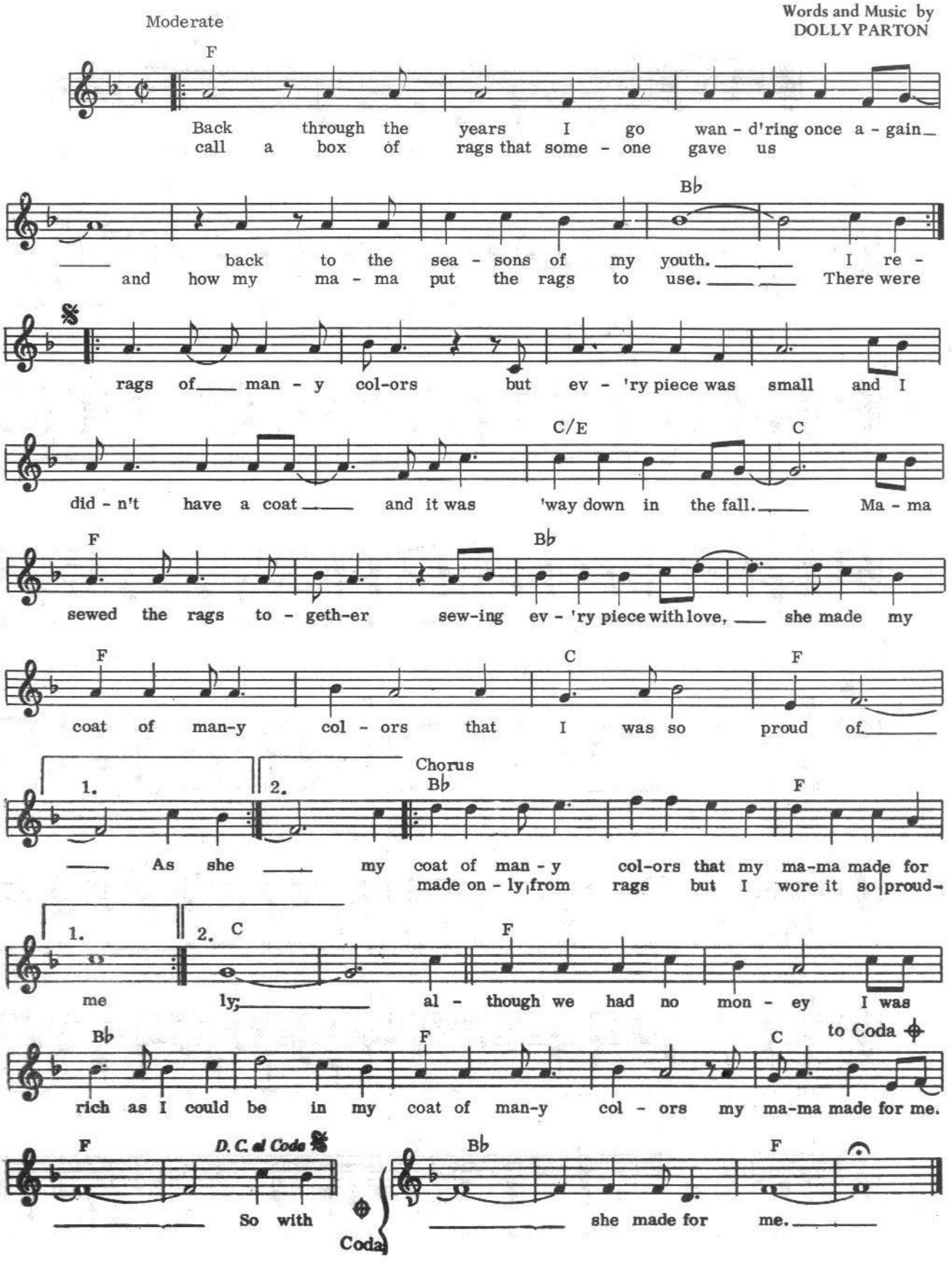
Words and Music by
JERRY CHESNUT



3. Last night I told her this time it's all over,
Making ten times I told her goodbye;
Last night we broke up, this morning I woke up,
And for the tenth time I'm changing my mind;
I saw more love in her eyes when I left her
Than most foolish men will ever see;
And it's Four In The Morning and once more the dawning
Just woke up the wanting in me.

COAT OF MANY COLORS

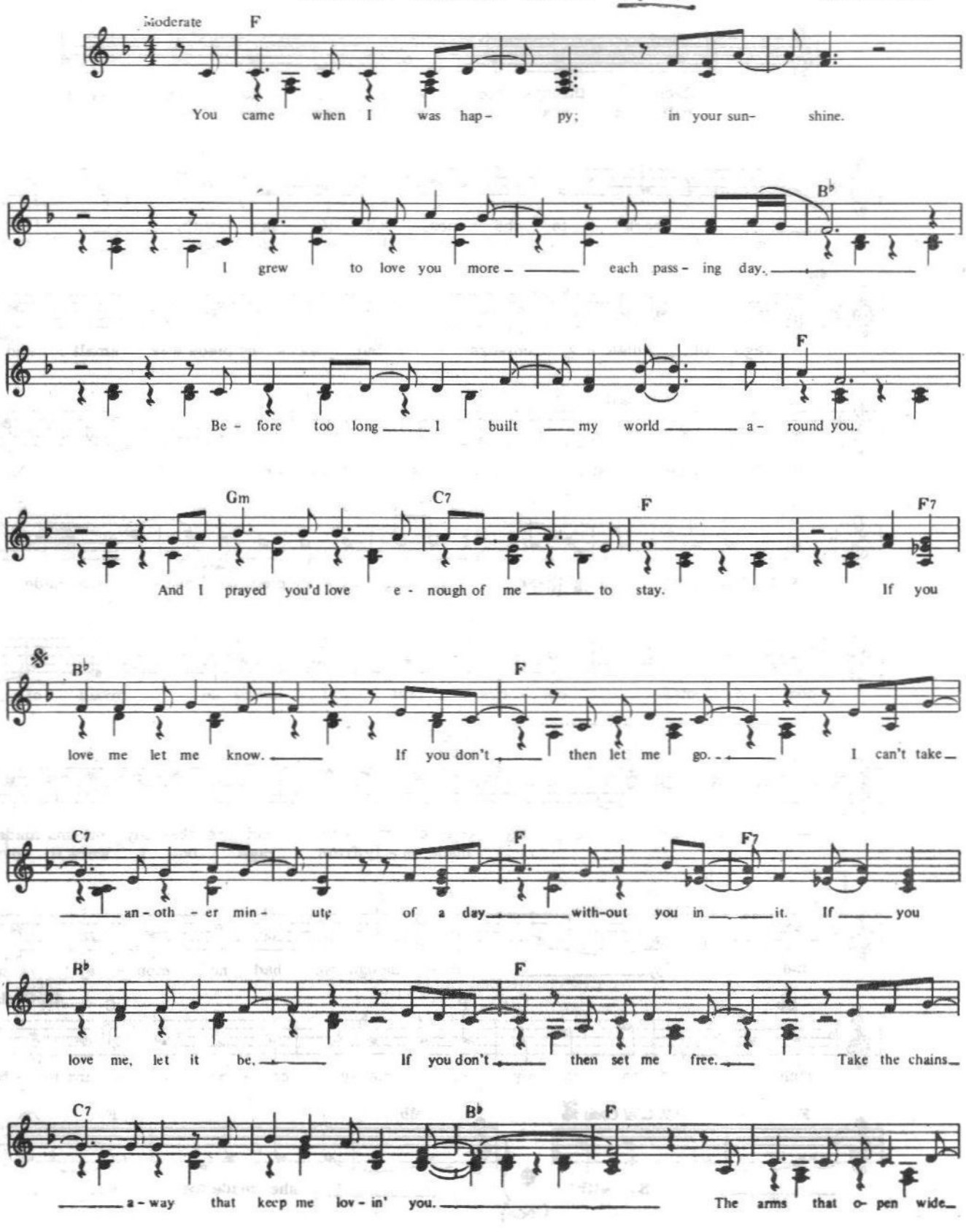
Words and Music by
DOLLY PARTON

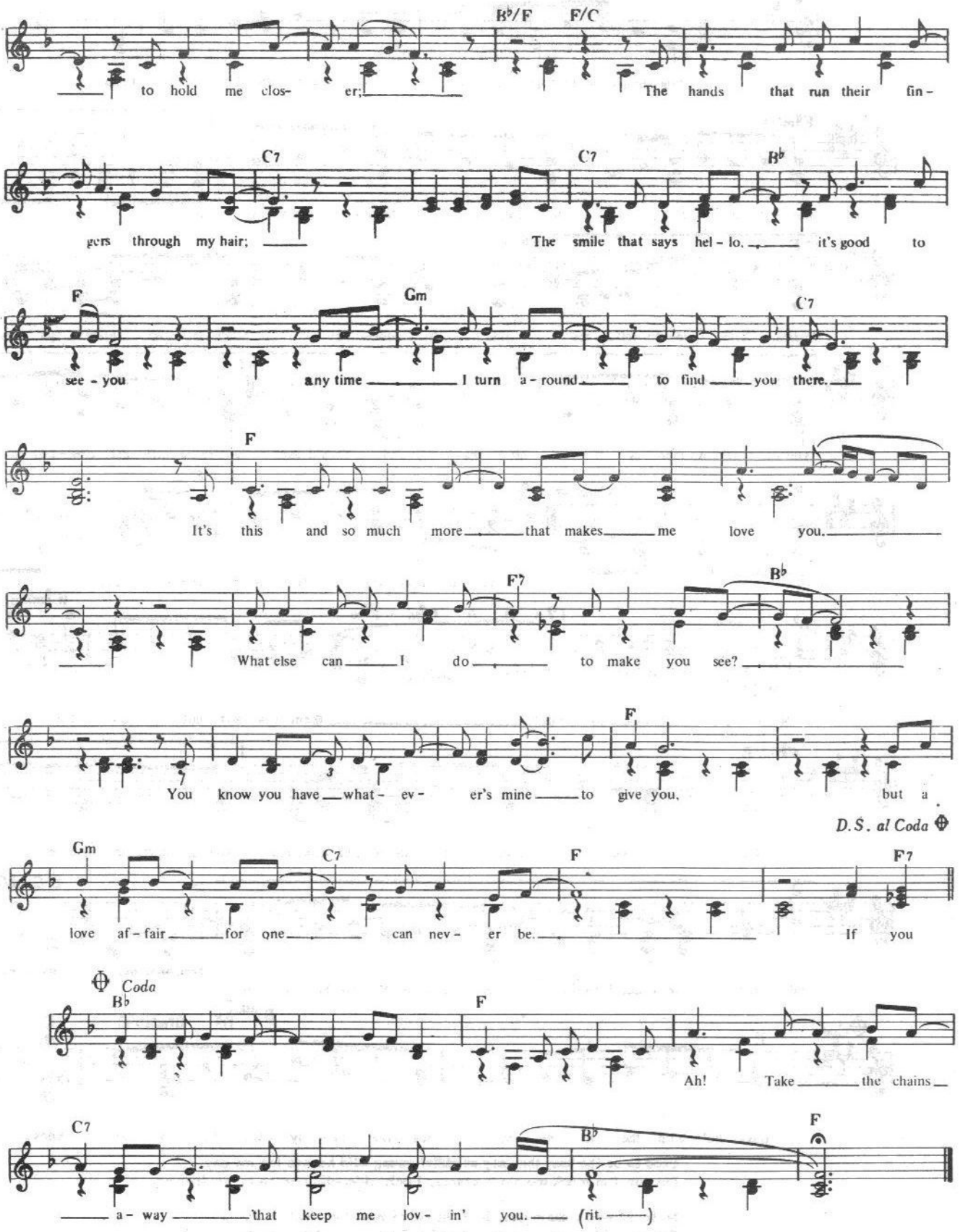


IF YOU LOVE ME
(Let Me Know)

OLIVIA NEWTON-JOHN 1974

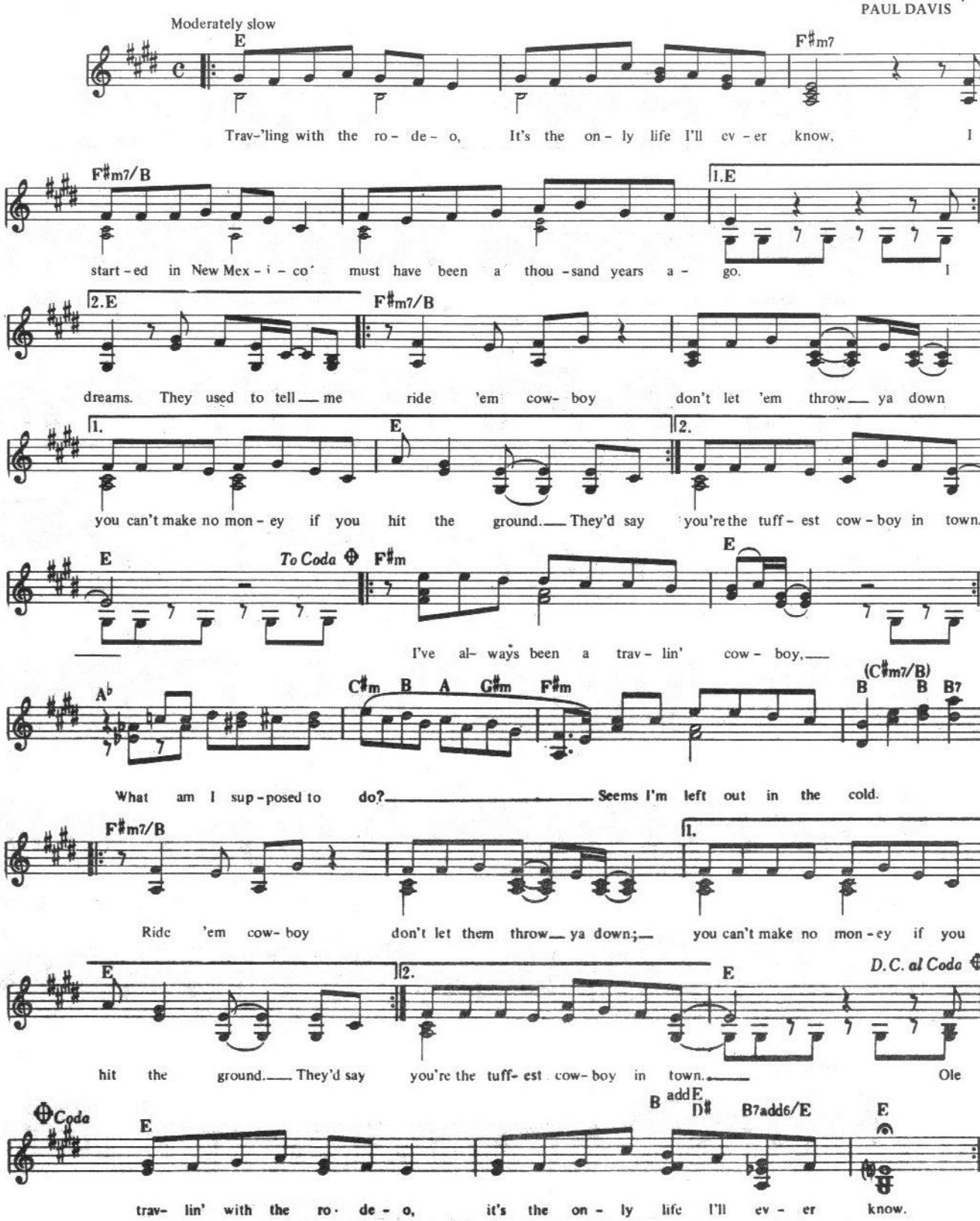
Words and Music by
JOHN ROSTILL




B♭/F F/C
to hold me clos- er; The hands that run their fin-
C7 C7 B♭
gers through my hair; The smile that says hel - lo, it's good to
F Gm C7
see - you any time I turn a - round to find you there.
F
It's this and so much more that makes me love you.
F7 B♭
What else can I do to make you see?
F
You know you have what - ev - er's mine to give you, but a
D.S. al Coda
Gm C7 F F7
love af - fair for one can nev - er be. If you
Coda
B♭ F
Ah! Take the chains
C7 B♭ F
a - way that keep me lov - in' you. (rit.)

RIDE 'EM COWBOY

Words and Music by
PAUL DAVIS



Used to be the best they say at ridin' young wild horses for my pay,
But now I'm much too old it seems, I only ride wild horses in my dreams.

Midnight was a champion, he's the only bronc I couldn't ride,
But now I hear old Midnight's blind and ride the little children for a dime.

Ladies used to hang around, I must have been a hero in their eyes,
My silver spurs are rusty now, Lord I wish I'd tried to settle down.

MISTY

1955 Lyric by JOHNNY BURKE

JOHNNY MATHIS 1959

1954 (INSTR.) Music by ERROLL GARNER

Slowly with expression

C7 Fmaj7 Cm7 F7-9 Bbmaj7

mp

1. Look at me, I'm as help-less as a kit-ten up a tree, and I feel like I'm
2. (Walk my) way and a thou-sand vi - o - lins be-gin to play, or it might be the

Bbm Eb9 Fmaj7 Dm Gm7 C7-9 *to Coda* A7-5 D7

cling-ing to a cloud; I can't un-der-stand, I get mist-y just hold-ing your hand.
sound of your hel - lo, that mu - sic I hear, I get mist-y the mo-ment you're

G7-5 C7 C9 2. F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9 F6 Edim F6 Cm7

2. Walk my near. You can say that I'm lead-ing you on,

F7-9 Bbmaj7 Bb6 Cdim Bb6 Bm7

but it's just what I want you to do. Don't you no-tice how hope-less-ly I'm lost,

D. S. al Coda

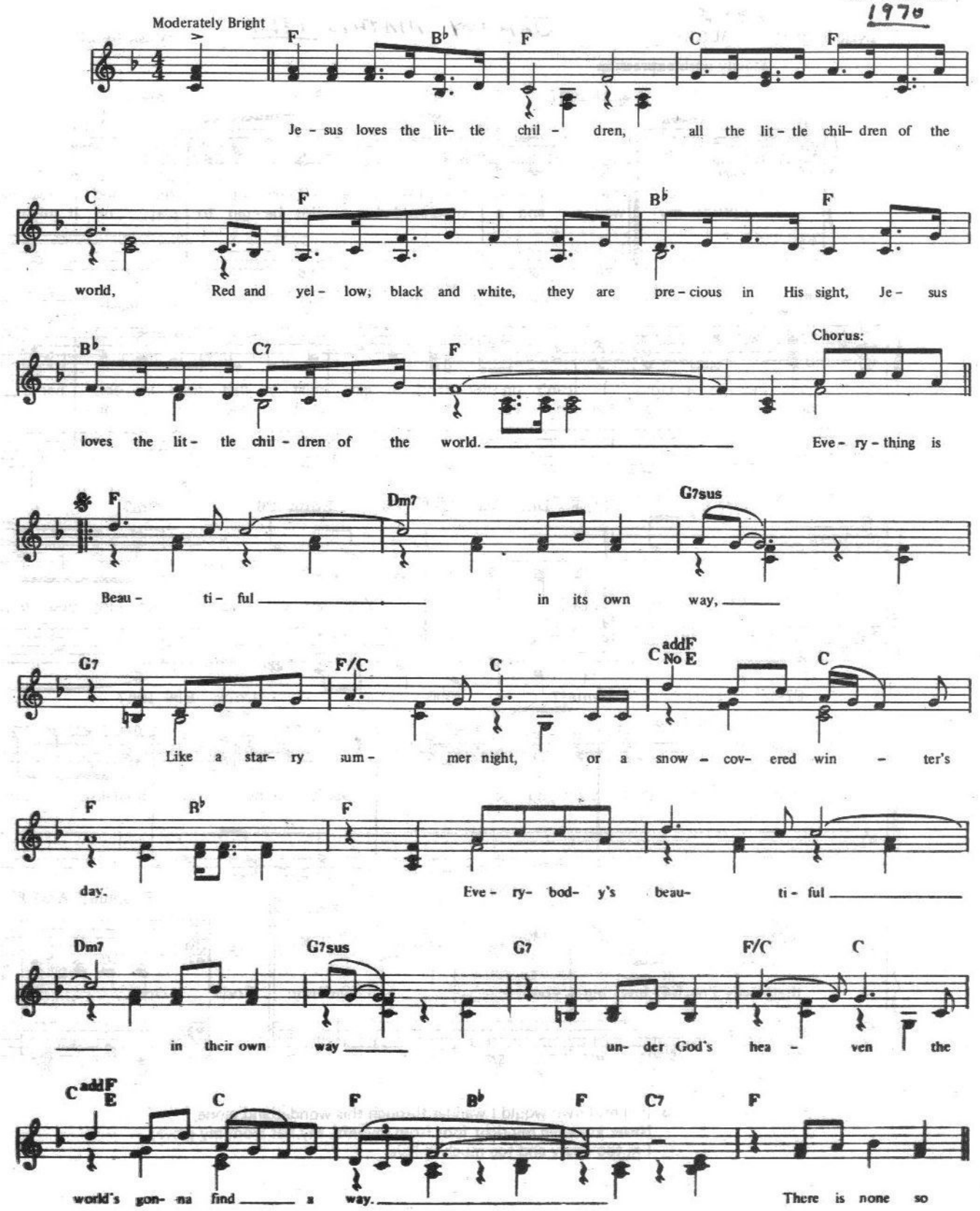
E7 G7 C7 F#dim Gm7 C7-9 C9 F Bbmaj7 Am7 F#7 Fmaj7

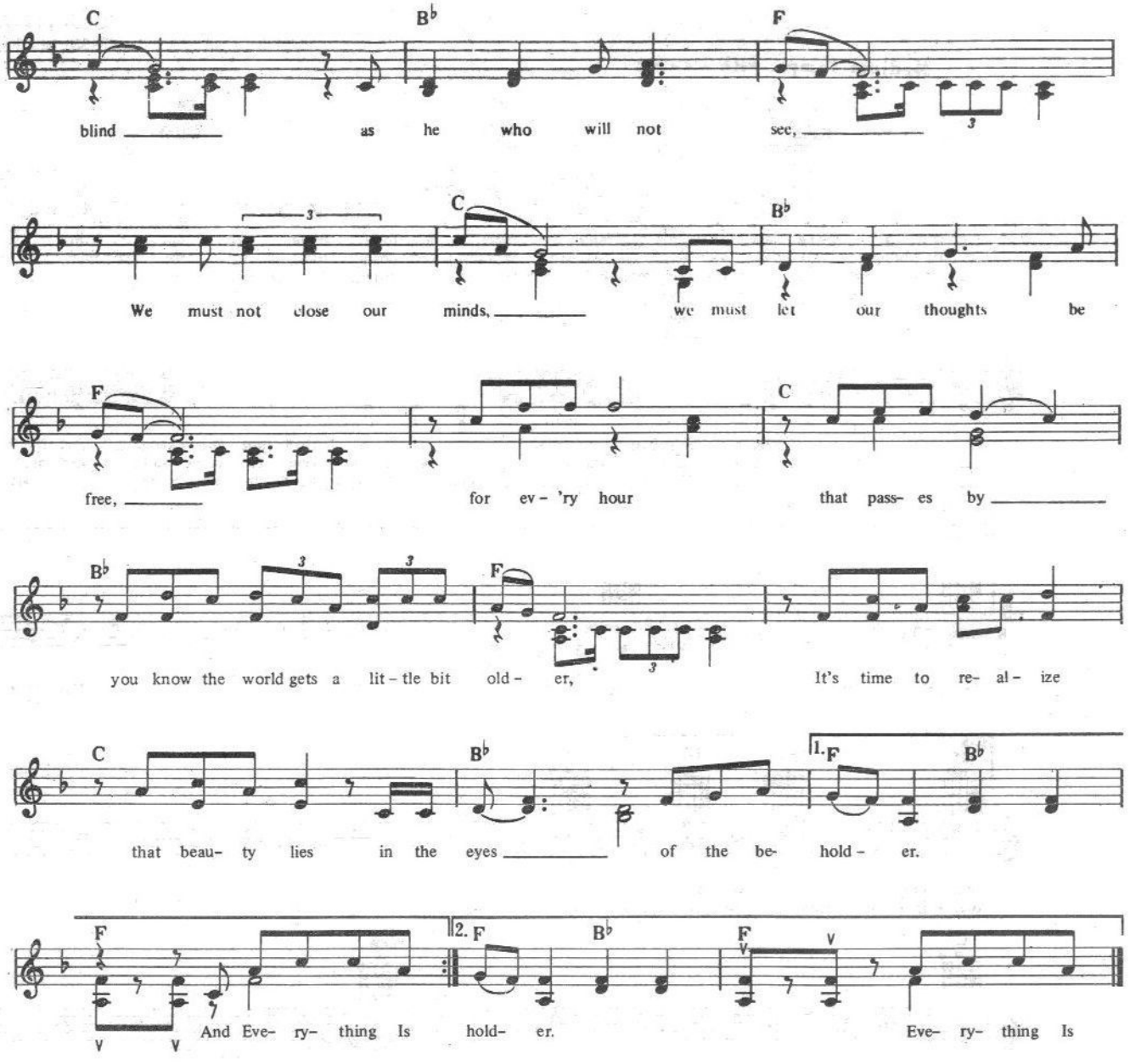
that's why I'm fol-low-ing you. 3. On my Coda love.

3. (On my) own would I wander through this wonderland alone,
Never knowing my right foot from my left, my hat from my glove;
I'm too misty and too much in love.

EVERYTHING IS BEAUTIFUL

Words and Music by
RAY STEVENS
1970





Verse 2. We shouldn't care about the length of his hair or the color of his skin,
Don't worry about what shows from without but the love that lives within,
We gonna get it all together now and everything gonna work out fine,
Just take a little time to look on the good side my friend and straighten it out in your mind.

Recorded by ANNE MURRAY on CAPITOL Records

THE CALL

Words and Music by
GENE MacLELLAN

Medium Tempo, with a swing

C G C Dm

1. It's a long dis-tance call and I feel so a-lone here with-out him;
(2. I've been) all o-ver town, ev-'ry street up and down look-in' for the man;
(3. I threw my) pride out the door 'cause I've been turned down be-fore, but I'll keep try-in';

G7

It's a crime and a shame I ain't got the change, and don't you
He's just a face in the crowd, where the traf-fic roars loud, and don't you
This type of pain is kind of hard to ex-plain, but the

1 G7 C

know that I wor-ry a-bout him. I've been

2-3 G7 Dm7 G7 C

know he'd be proud to give a help-ing hand.
feel-in's the same as like dy-ing.

C Dm

Mis-ter, can you find it in your heart to lend me a dol-lar for the

G7 To Coda

times have been slow, I'm fresh out of dough, and I ain't got the mon-ey to

C D. S. al Coda ⊕CODA C

call him. I threw my call him.

RUB IT IN

Words and Music by
LAYNG MARTINE

Medium Rock

G C7

Lie be- side me on the sand; Put some lo -tion on your hand.
on; Find a slow groov- in' song.

D7 D7(add A# no A) D D7(add A# no A) D7sus

Come on and make me feel nice, Then kiss me once or twice And say you love me a- gain.
Ba- by, whis-per in my ear, Say the words I wan- na hear. Make me know your love is

G N.C. G C7

strong. *mf* Then rub it in, rub it in, Rub it in, rub it in.

D7 D7(add A# no A) D7 D7(add A# no A) D7 I. G

I feel the tin- gle be- gin, You're get- tin' un- der my skin, Rub it in, rub it in.

2. G G7 C7

mp Turn your ra- di- o in. *f* Put a lit- tle on my nose,

G C7 G C7

yeah; Put a lit -tle on my toes, yeah; Put it on my back and my

D N.C. *D. S. and fade*

sac - ro - il - i - ac and a dab on my chin-ny - chin - *mf* chin. Rub it in, rub it

1971

Recorded by CHARLEY PRIDE on RCA Records

KISS AN ANGEL GOOD MORNIN'

Words and Music by
BEN PETERS

Moderately

mf

Verse:

G G7 C

1. When - ev - er I chance to meet some old friends on the street,
2. (Well,) peo - ple may try to guess the se - cret of hap - pi - ness,

D7

They won - der how does a man get to be this way.
But some of them nev - er learn, it's a sim - ple thing.

G

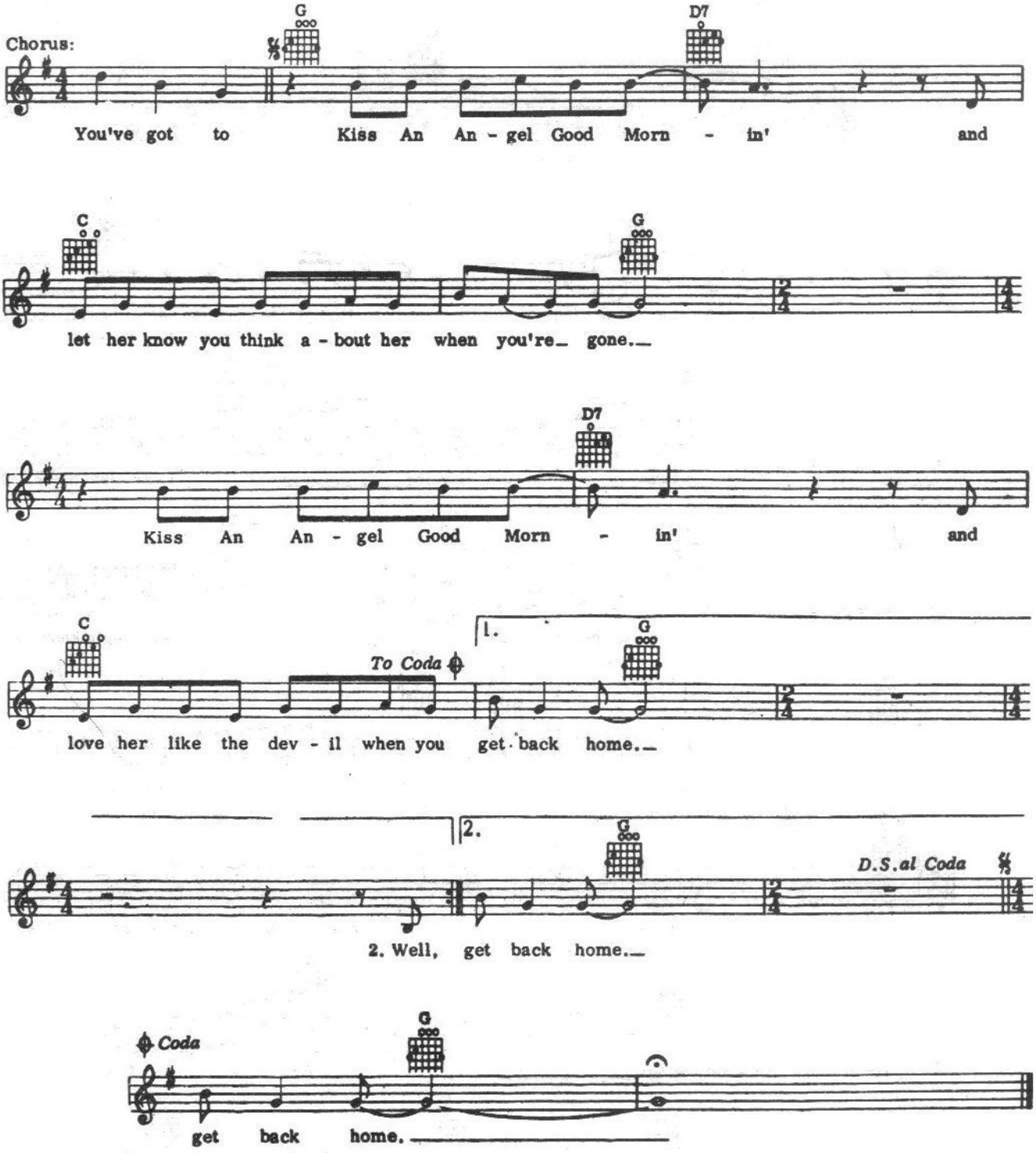
I've al - ways got a smil - in' face,
The se - cret I'm speak - in' of

G7 C

an - y - time and an - y place, And
is a wom - an and a man in love, And the

D G

ev - 'ry - time they ask me why, I just smile and say.
an - swer is in this song that I al - ways sing.


Chorus:
G
D7
You've got to Kiss An An - gel Good Morn - in' and
C
G
let her know you think a - bout her when you're gone.
D7
Kiss An An - gel Good Morn - in' and
C
To Coda
1.
G
love her like the dev - il when you get back home.
2.
G
D.S.al Coda
2. Well, get back home.
Coda
G
get back home.

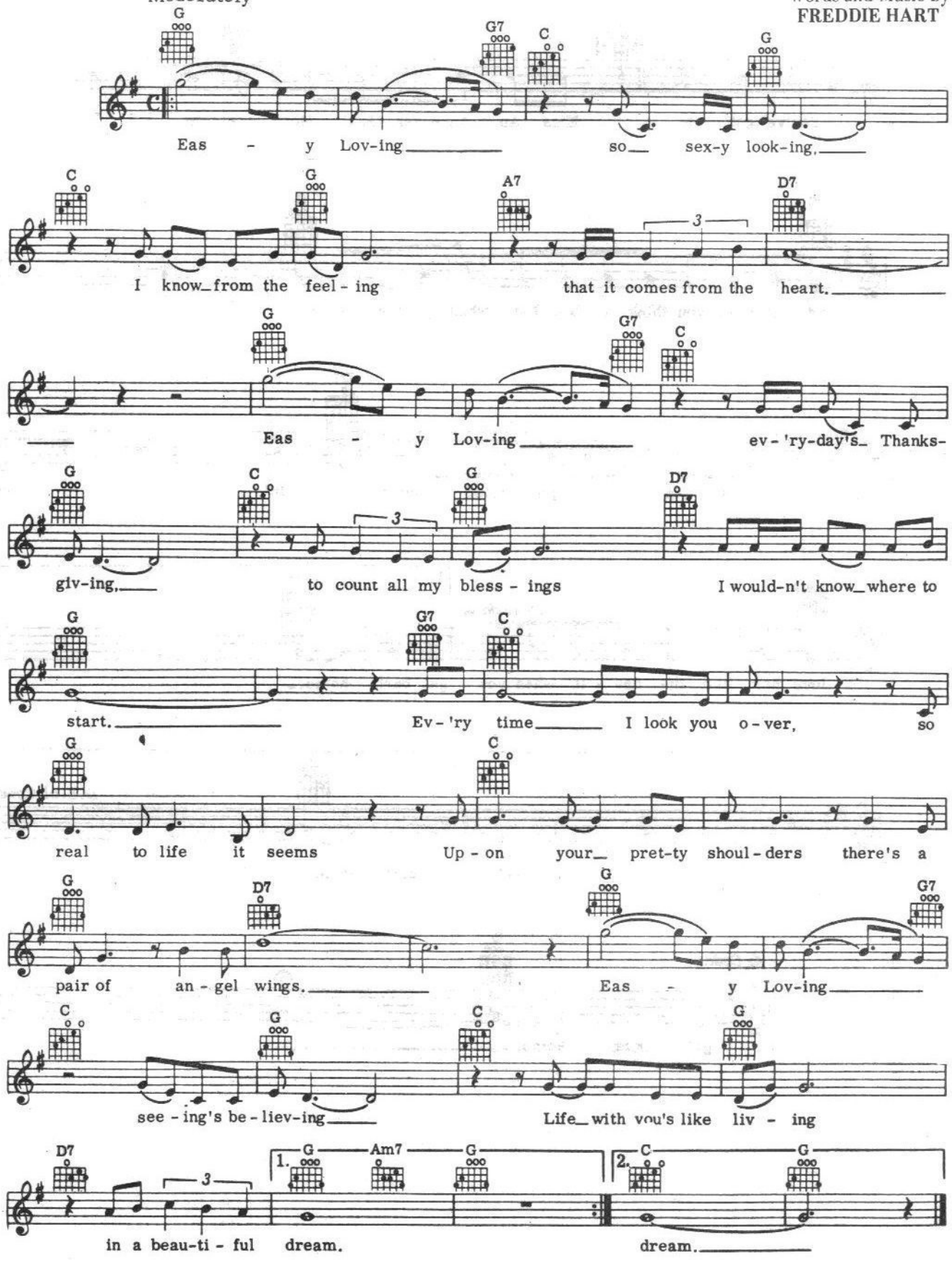
1971

Recorded by FREDDIE HART on CAPITOL Records

EASY LOVING

Moderately

Words and Music by
FREDDIE HART



1970

Recorded by TONY ORLANDO and DAWN on BELL Records

KNOCK THREE TIMES

Words and Music by
IRWIN LEVINE and
L. RUSSELL BROWN

Moderately

Verse:

D

Hey, girl, what - cha do - in' down there? Danc - in' a - lone ev - 'ry night while I live right a - bove you. I can hear your mu - sic play- - in', I can feel your bod - y sway - in', One floor be - low me, you don't e - ven know me, I love you.

you look out your win - dow to - night, Pull in the string with the note that's at - tached to my heart. Read how man - y times I saw you, How in my si - lence I a - dore you, And on - ly in my dreams did that wall be - tween us come a - part.

A7

Chorus:

G D

Oh, my dar - lin', Knock Three Times on the ceil - ing if you want me;

A7

Twice on the pipe if the an - swer is

D D7 G

no. Oh, my sweet-ness, (Knock) means you'll meet me in the

D A7

hall - way: Twice on the pipe

Dmaj7 D 1. G A7 2.

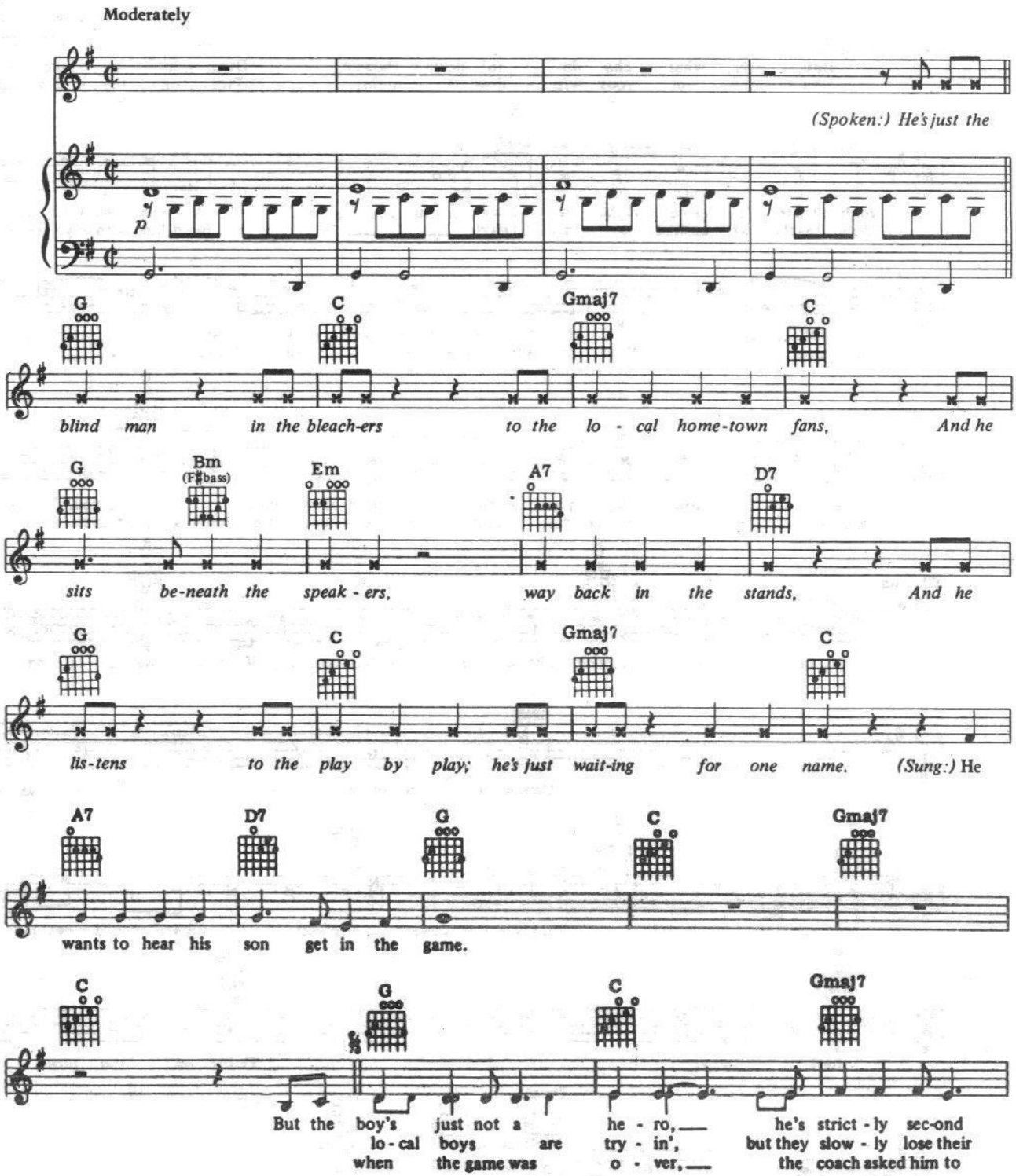
means you ain't gon - na show. 2. If Oh, my dar - lin',

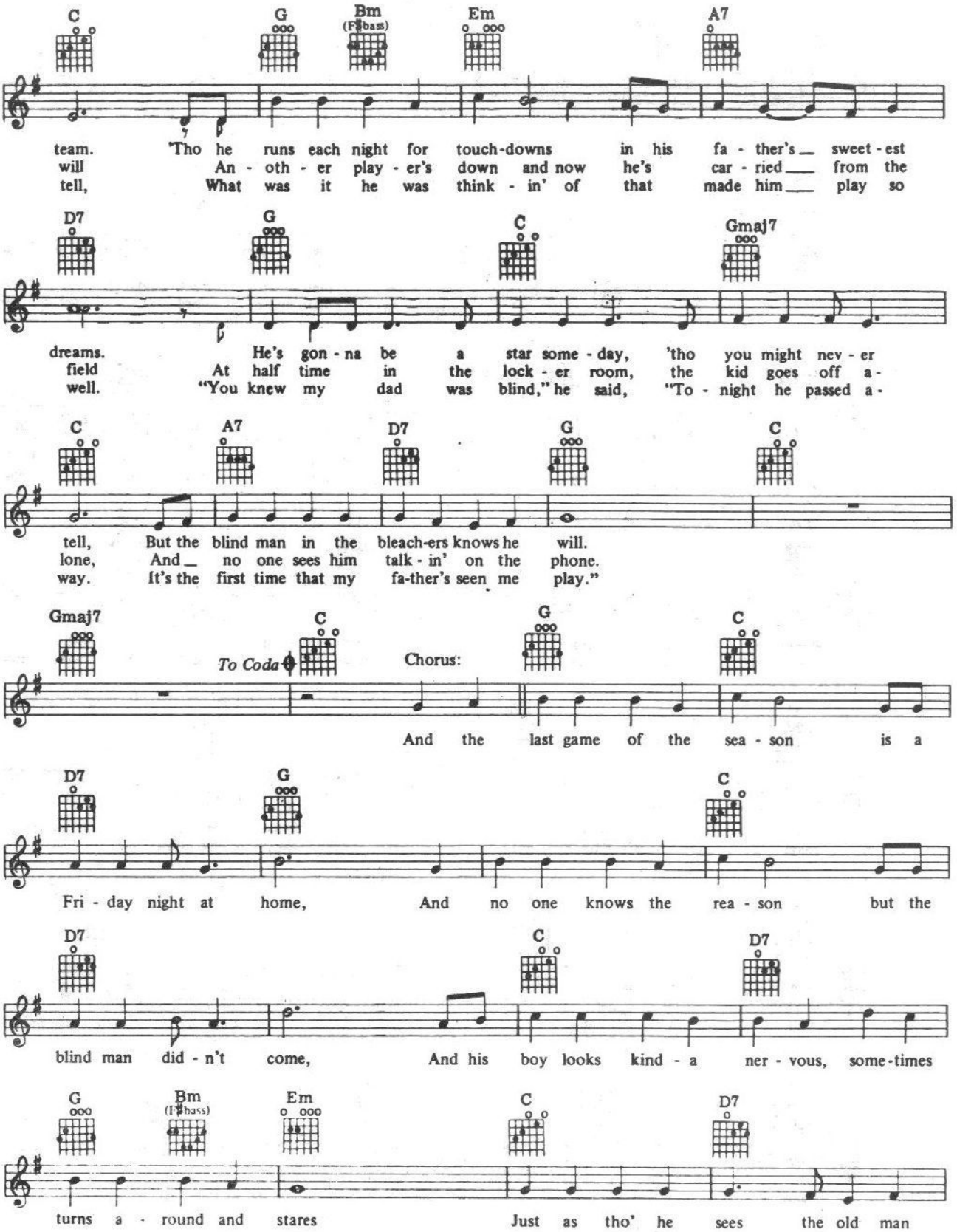
D.S. and fade

Recorded by KENNY STARR on MCA Records

THE LAST GAME OF THE SEASON
(The Blind Man In The Bleachers)

Words and Music by
STERLING WHIPPLE





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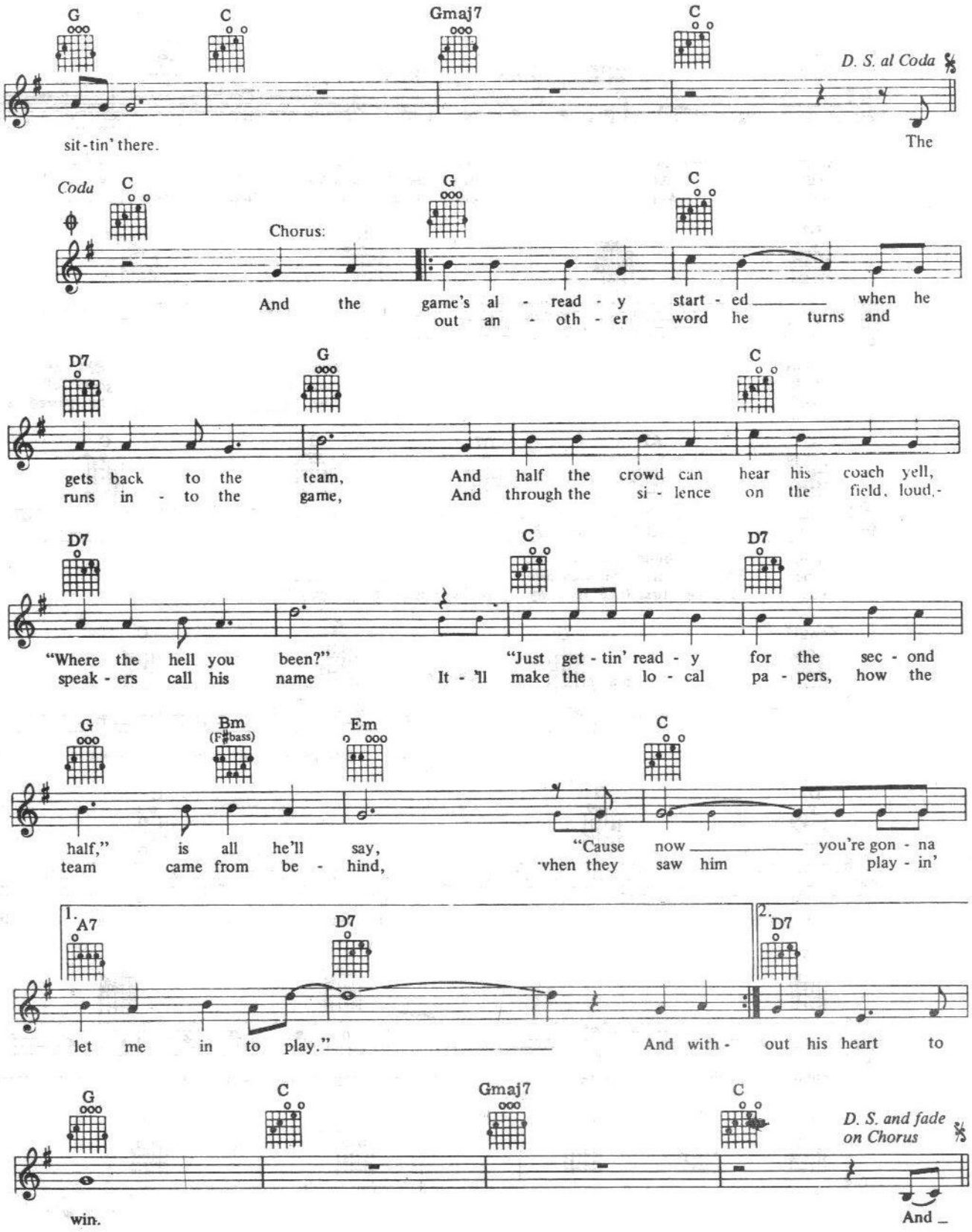
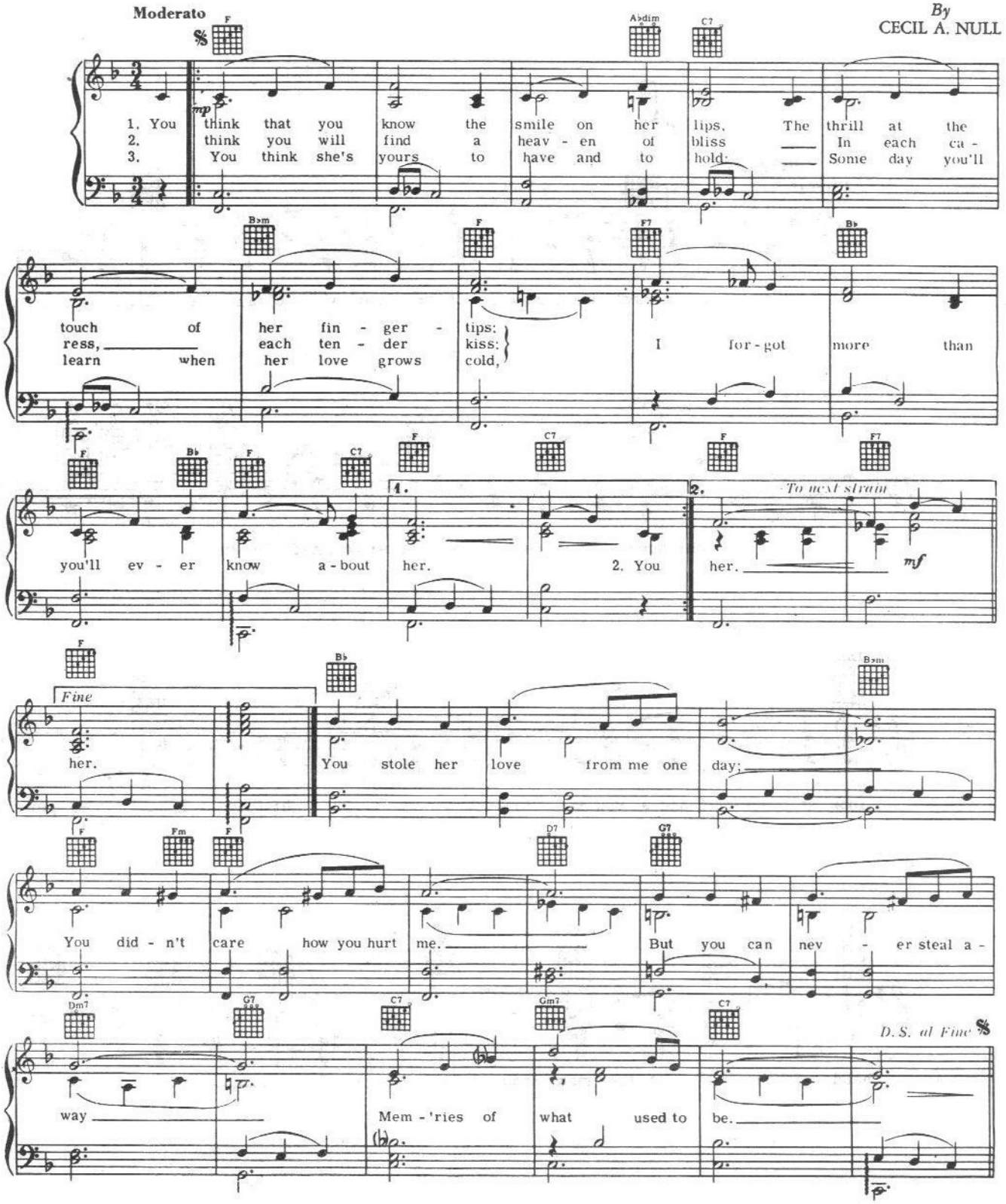

G
C
Gmaj7
C
D. S. al Coda
sit-tin' there.
The
Coda
C
Chorus:
G
C
And the game's al - read - y start - ed when he
out an - oth - er word he turns and
D7
G
C
gets back to the team, And half the crowd can hear his coach yell,
runs in - to the game, And through the si - lence on the field, loud,-
D7
C
D7
"Where the hell you been?" "Just get - tin' read - y for the sec - ond
speak - ers call his name It - 'll make the lo - cal pa - pers, how the
G
Bm
(F♯bass)
Em
C
half," is all he'll say, "Cause now you're gon - na
team came from be - hind, when they saw him play - in'
1.
A7
D7
2.
D7
let me in to play." And with - out his heart to
G
C
Gmaj7
C
D. S. and fade on Chorus
win.
And _

Recorded by CHARLIE McCOY on MONUMENT Records

I FORGOT MORE THAN YOU'LL EVER KNOW

By
CECIL A. NULL

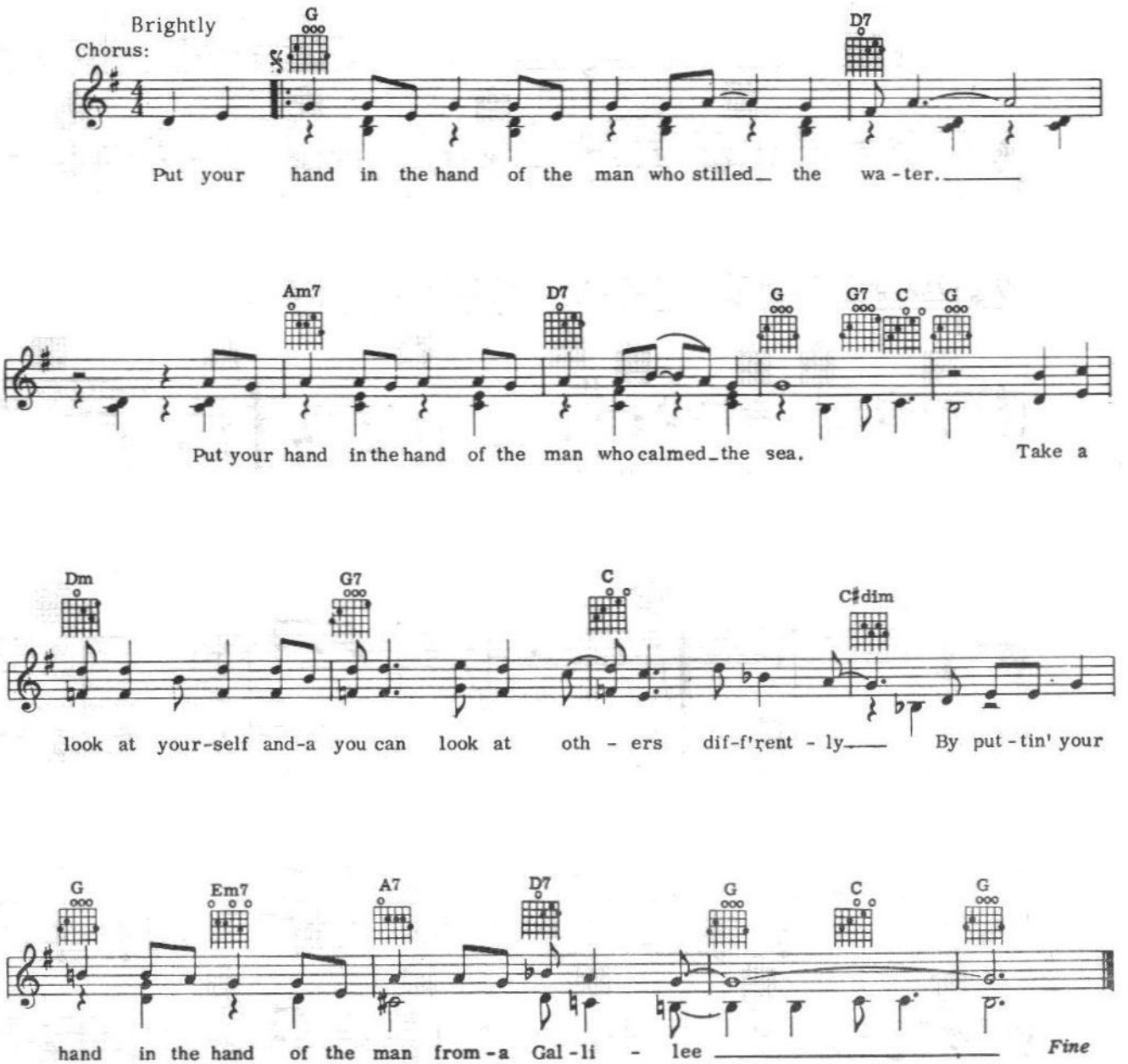


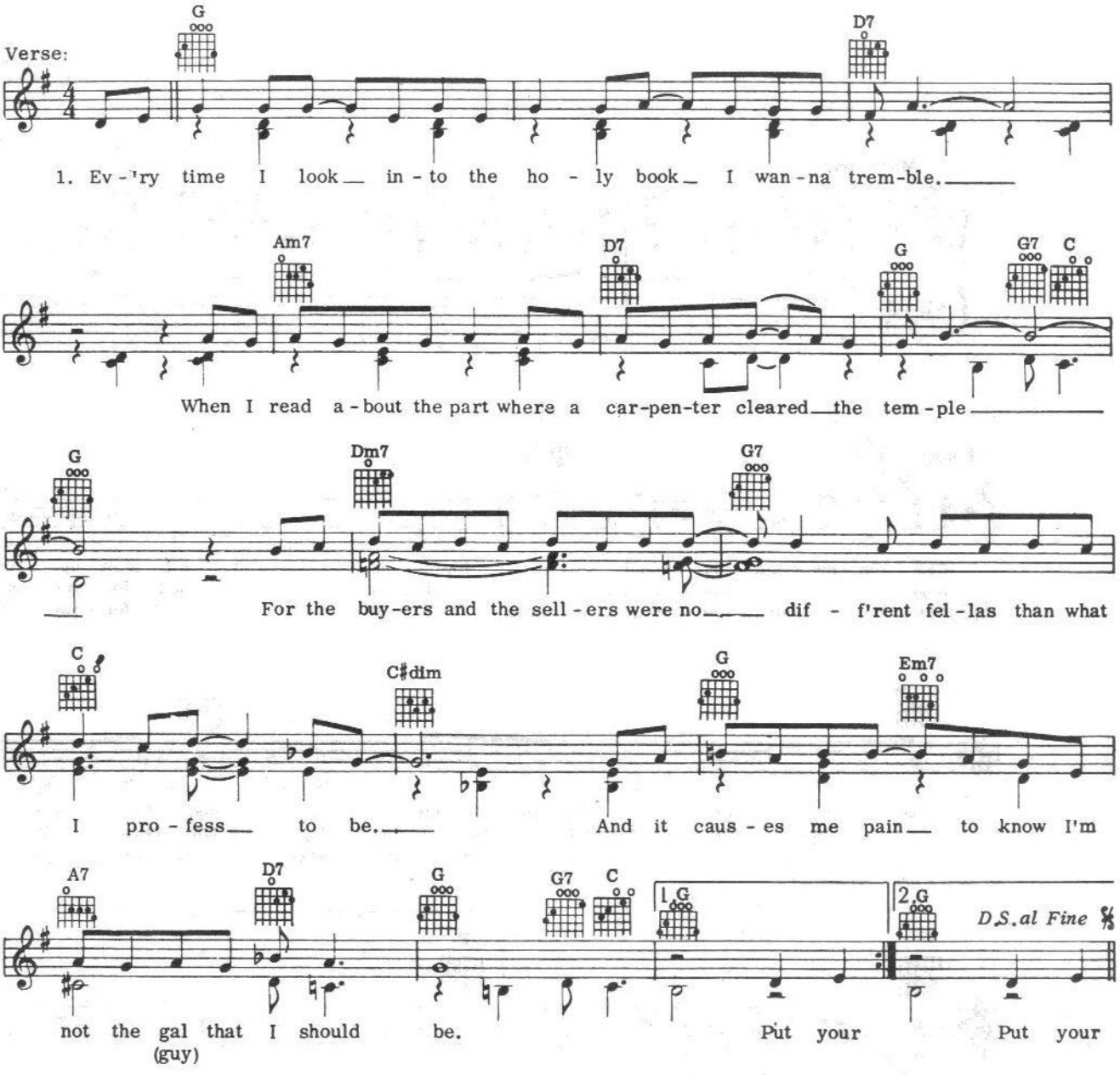
Recorded by ANNE MURRAY on CAPITOL Records

PUT YOUR HAND IN THE HAND

OCEAN 1971

Words and Music by
GENE MacLELLAN



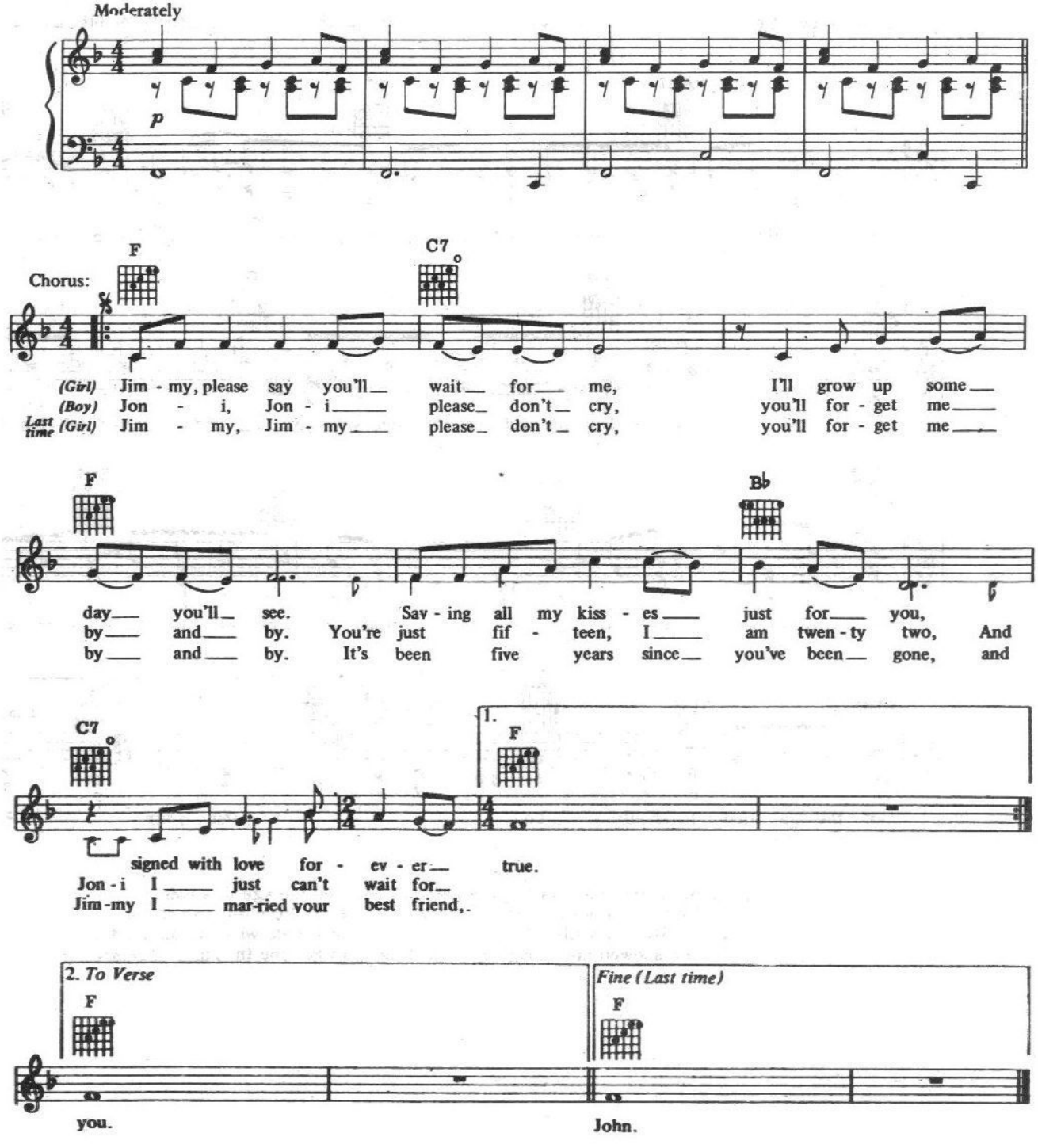


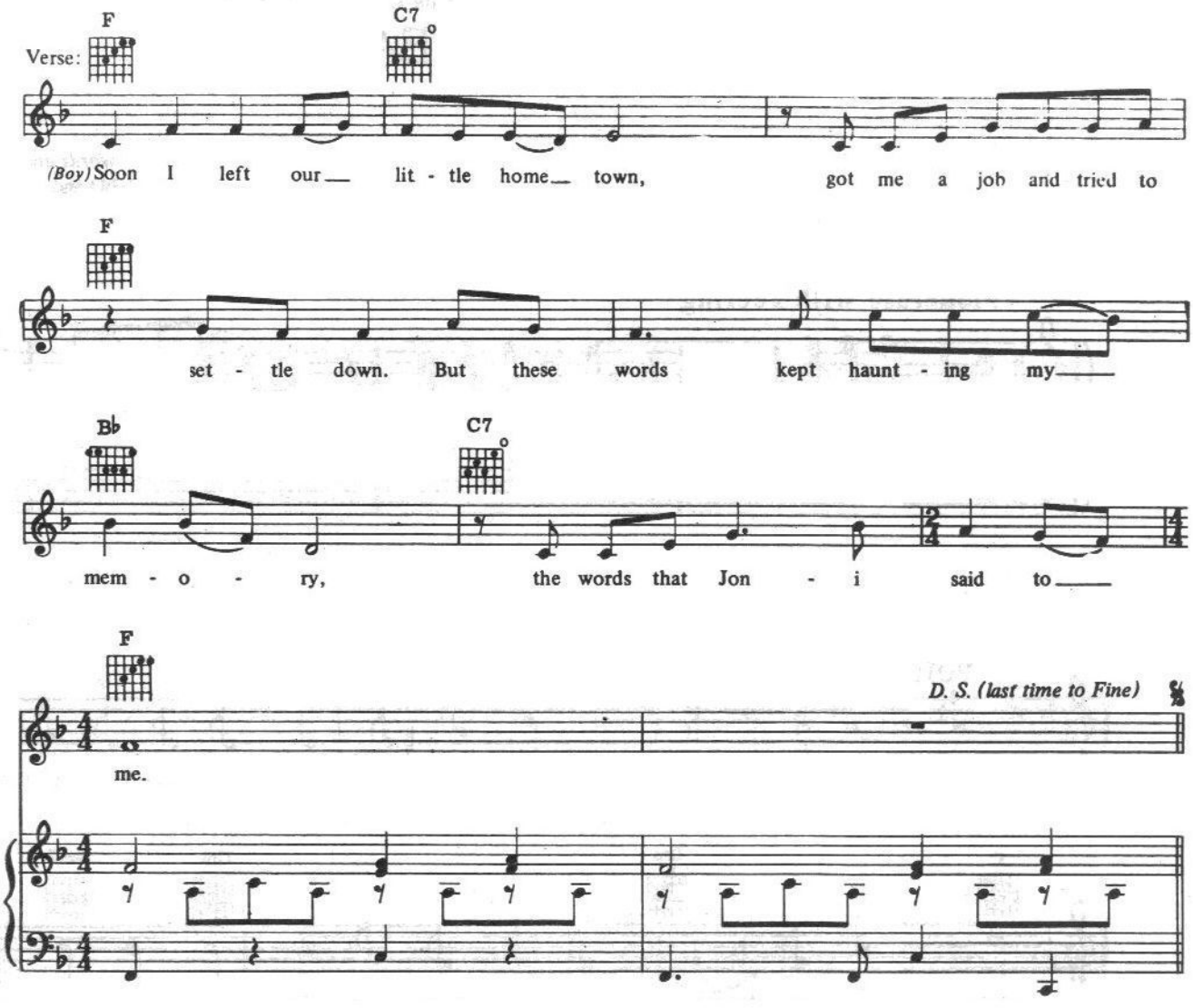
2. Mama taught me how to pray before I reached the age of seven.
And when I'm down on my knees that's a-when I'm close to heaven.
Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife you do what-a you must do.
But he showed me enough of what it takes to get you through. *(Chorus)*

Recorded by CONWAY TWITTY on MCA Records

DON'T CRY, JONI

Words and Music by
CONWAY TWITTY





Chorus: *(Girl):* Jimmy, please say you'll wait for me, I'll grow up some day, you'll see,
Saving all my kisses just for you, signed with love forever true.

Verse:

2.*(Boy).* I packed my clothes and I caught a plane, I had to see Joni, I had to explain
How my heart was filled with her memory and ask my Joni if she'd marry me.

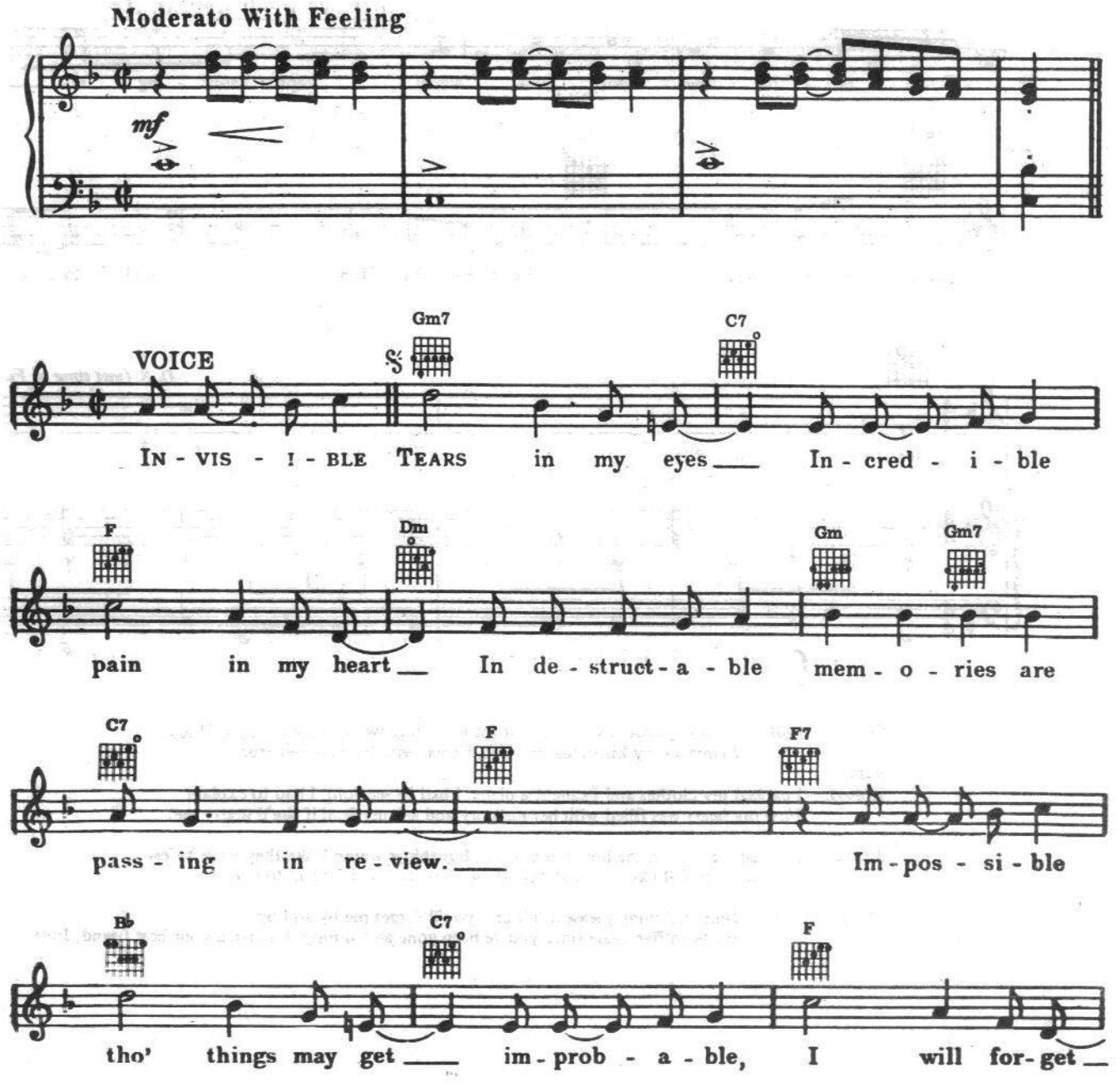
3.*(Boy):* I ran all the way to the house next door, but things weren't like they were before.
My teardrops fell like rain that day when I heard what Joni had to say.

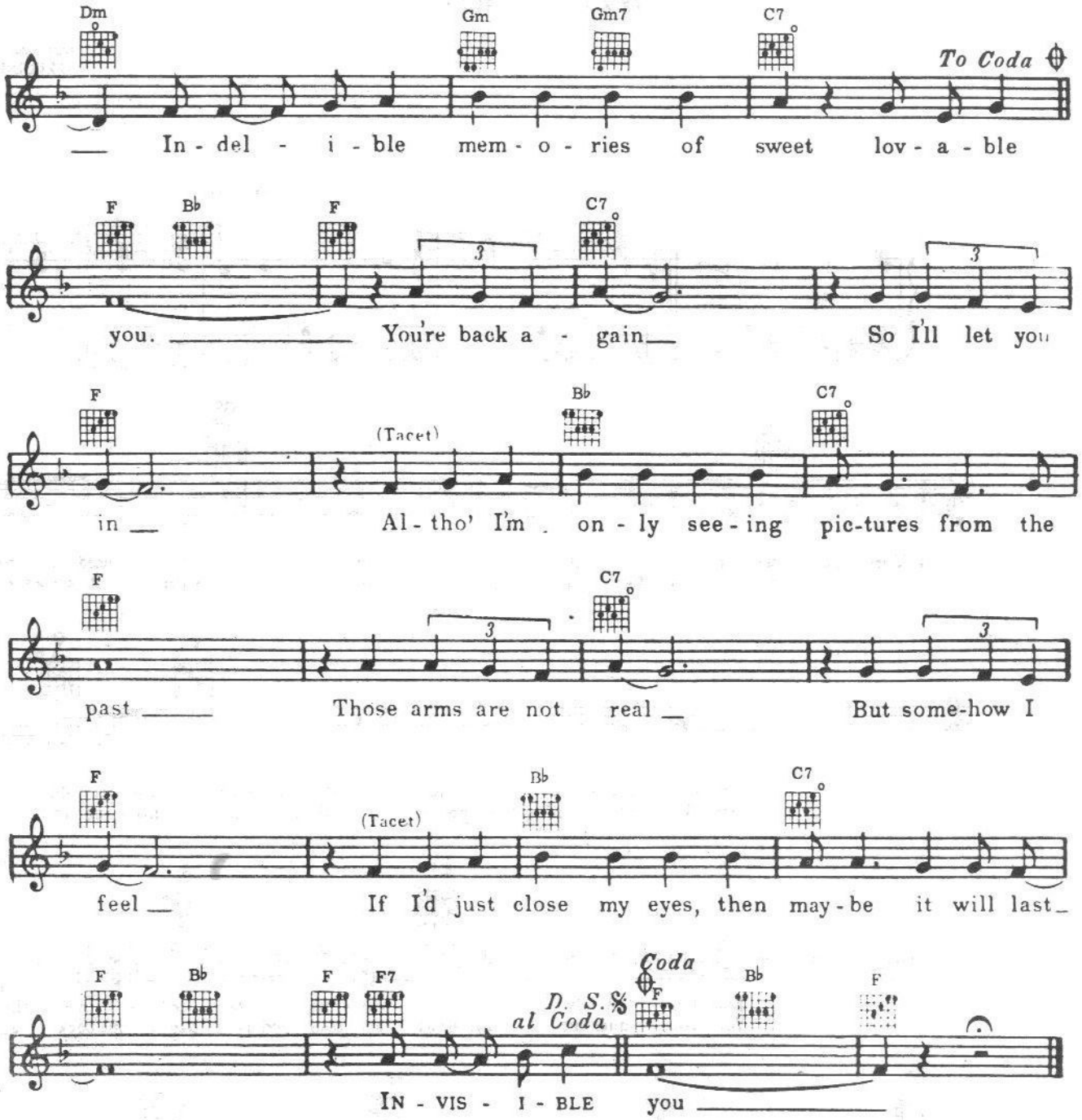
Chorus: *(Girl):* Jimmy, Jimmy please don't cry, you'll forget me by and by.
It's been five years since you've been gone and Jimmy, I married your best friend, John.

Recorded by RAY CONNIFF SINGERS on COLUMBIA Records

INVISIBLE TEARS

Words and Music by
NED and SUE MILLER

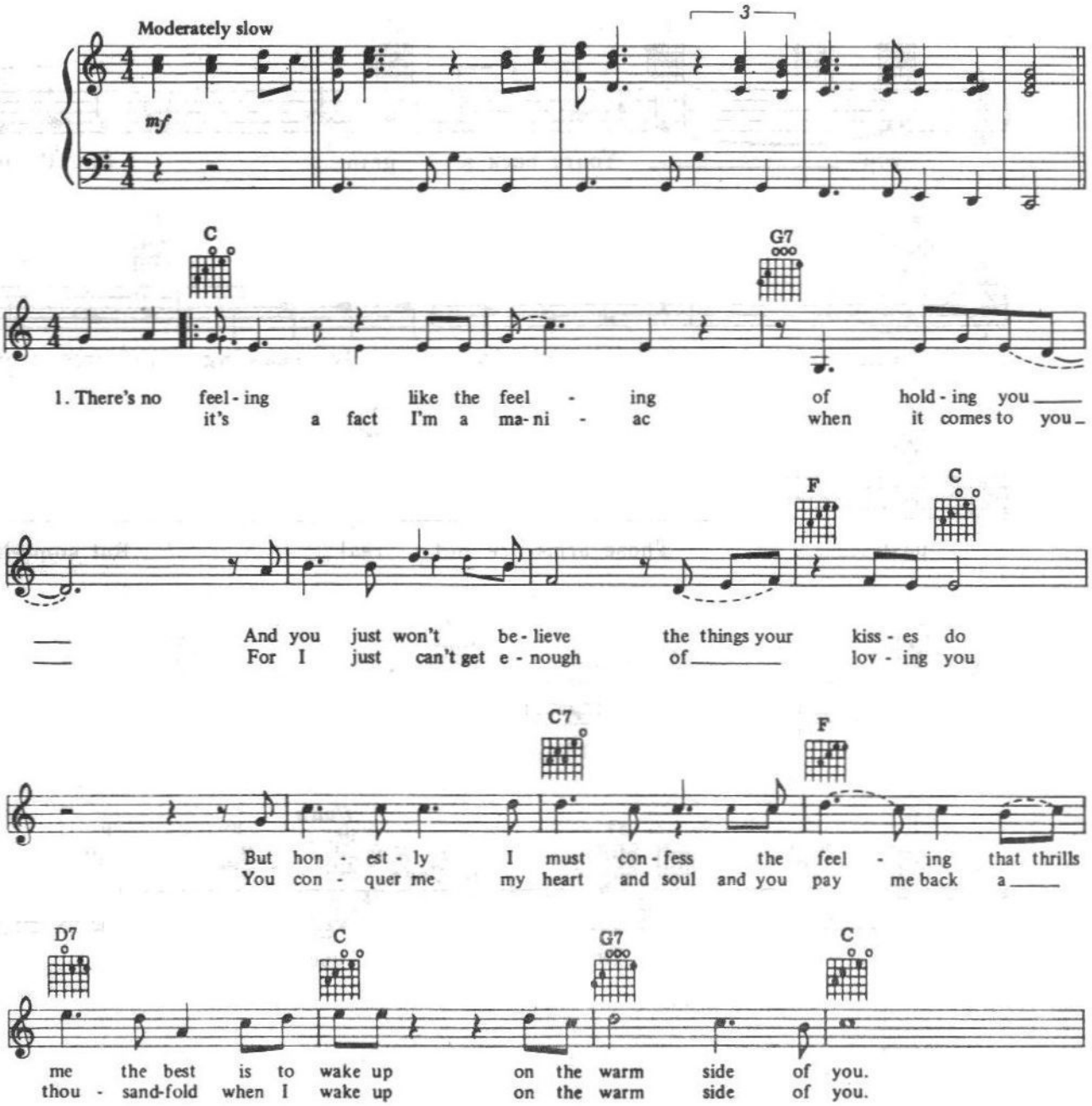


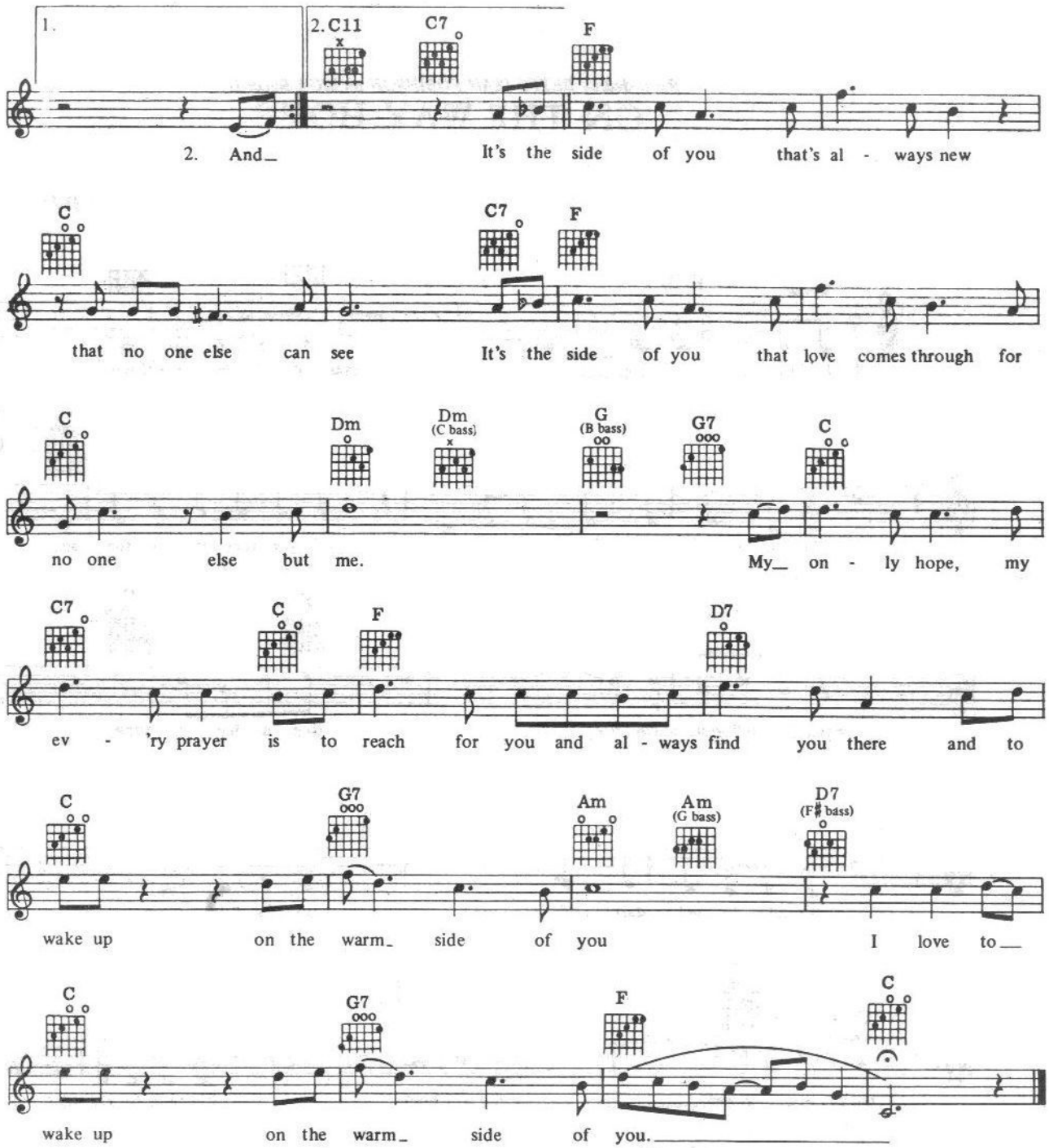

Dm
Gm
Gm7
C7
To Coda
In - del - i - ble mem - o - ries of sweet lov - a - ble
F
Bb
F
C7
you. You're back a - gain So I'll let you
F
(Tacet)
Bb
C7
in Al - tho' I'm on - ly see - ing pic-tures from the
F
C7
past Those arms are not real But some-how I
F
(Tacet)
Bb
C7
feel If I'd just close my eyes, then may - be it will last
F
Bb
F
F7
D. S. al Coda
Coda
F
Bb
F
IN - VIS - I - BLE you

Recorded by FREDDIE HART on CAPITOL Records

WARM SIDE OF YOU

Words and Music by
FREDDIE HART

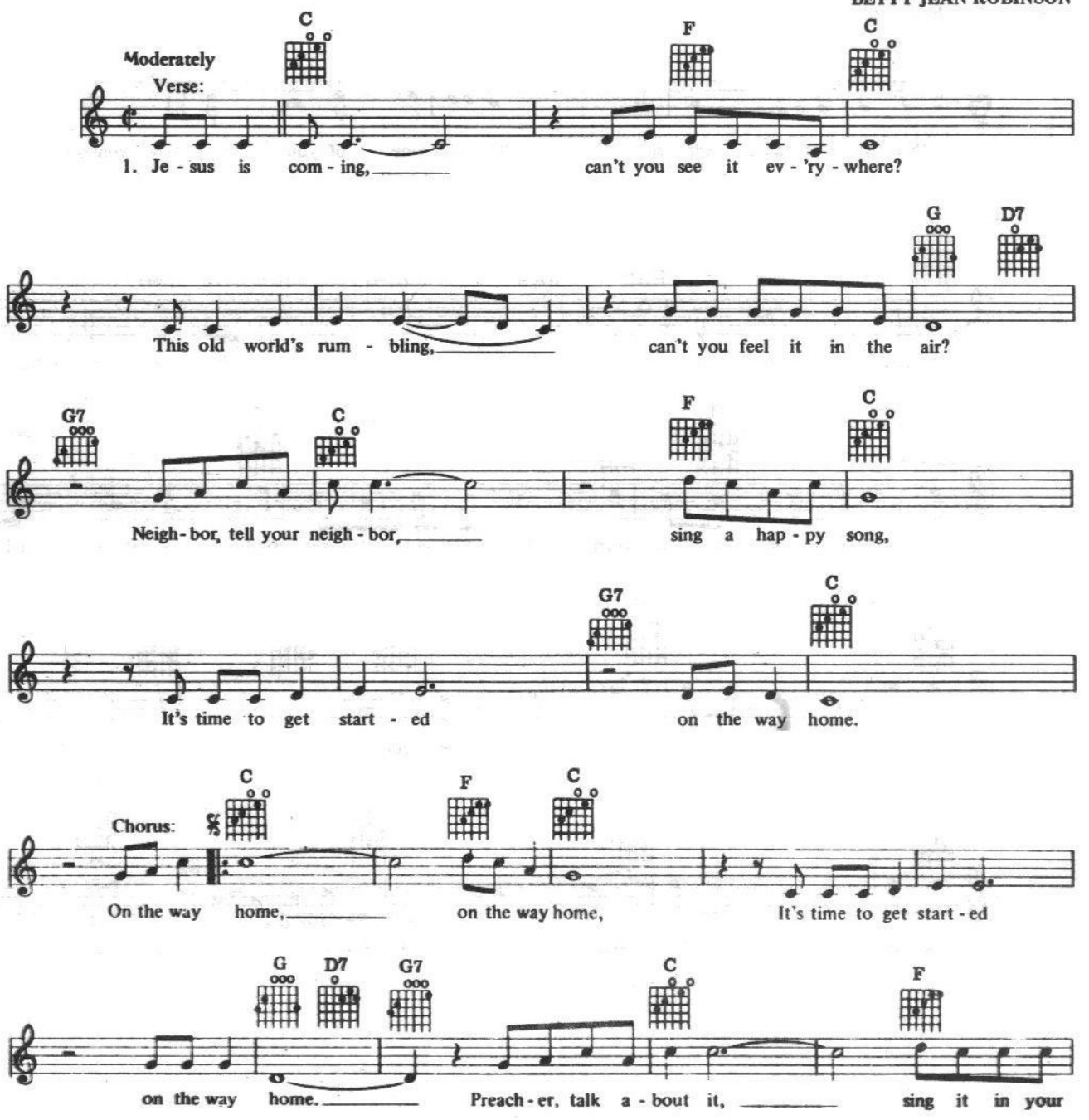


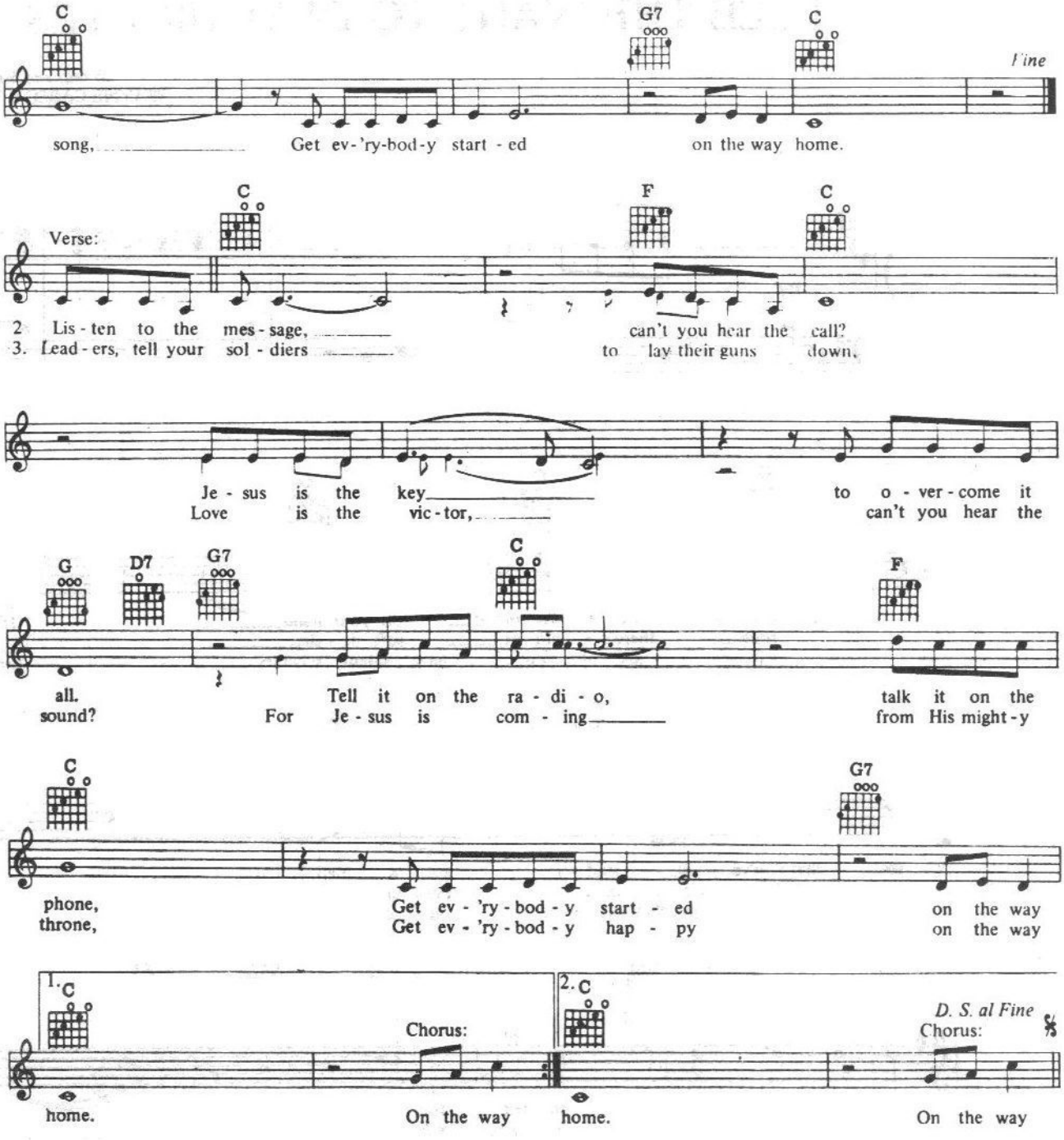

1.
2. C11
C7
F
2. And_ It's the side of you that's al - ways new
C
C7
F
that no one else can see It's the side of you that love comes through for
C
Dm
Dm (C bass)
G (B bass)
G7
C
no one else but me. My_ on - ly hope, my
C7
C
F
D7
ev - 'ry prayer is to reach for you and al - ways find you there and to
C
G7
Am
Am (G bass)
D7 (F# bass)
wake up on the warm_ side of you I love to__
C
G7
F
C
wake up on the warm_ side of you.

Recorded by BETTY JEAN ROBINSON on MCA Records

ON THE WAY HOME

Words and Music by
BETTY JEAN ROBINSON

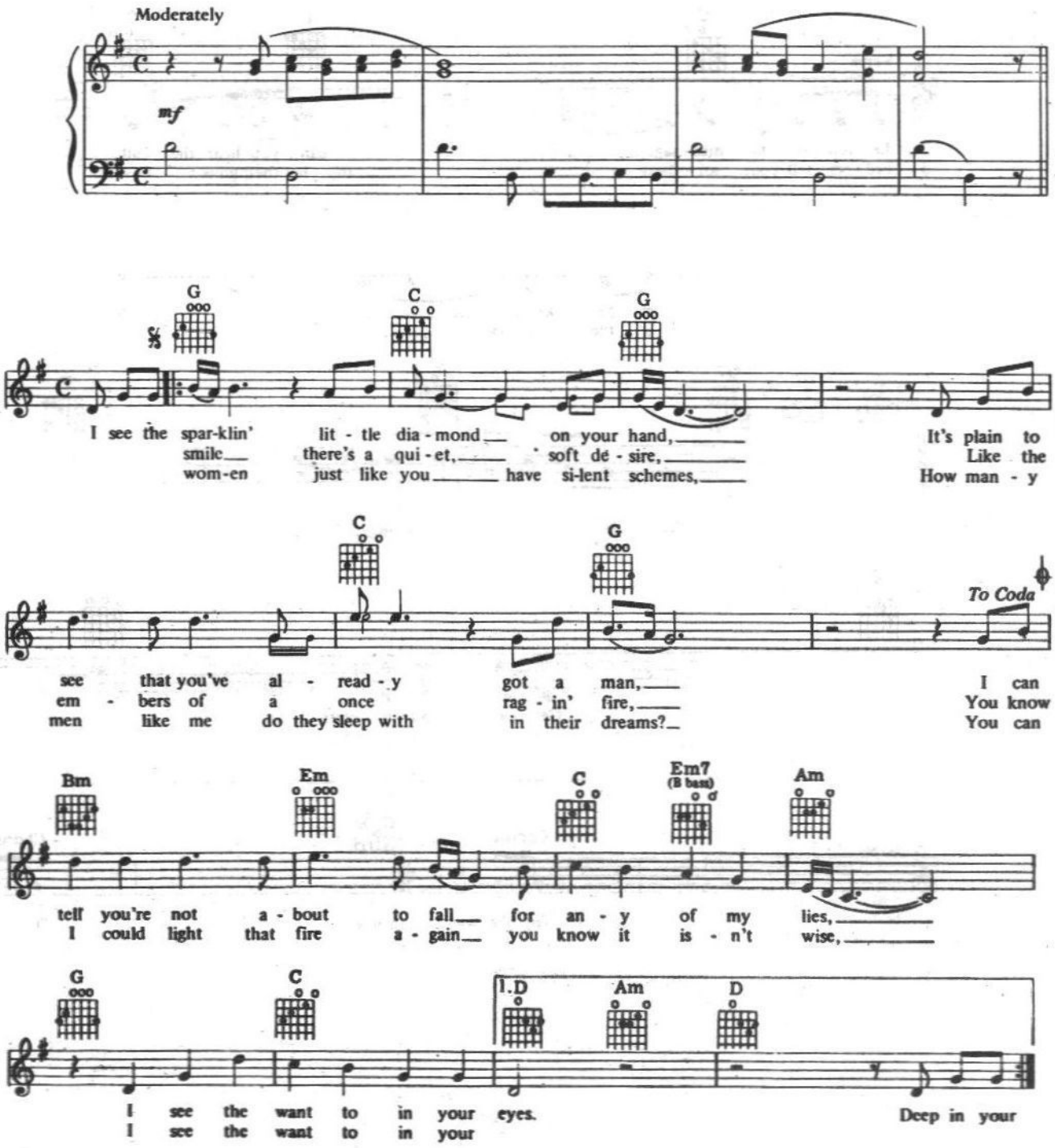


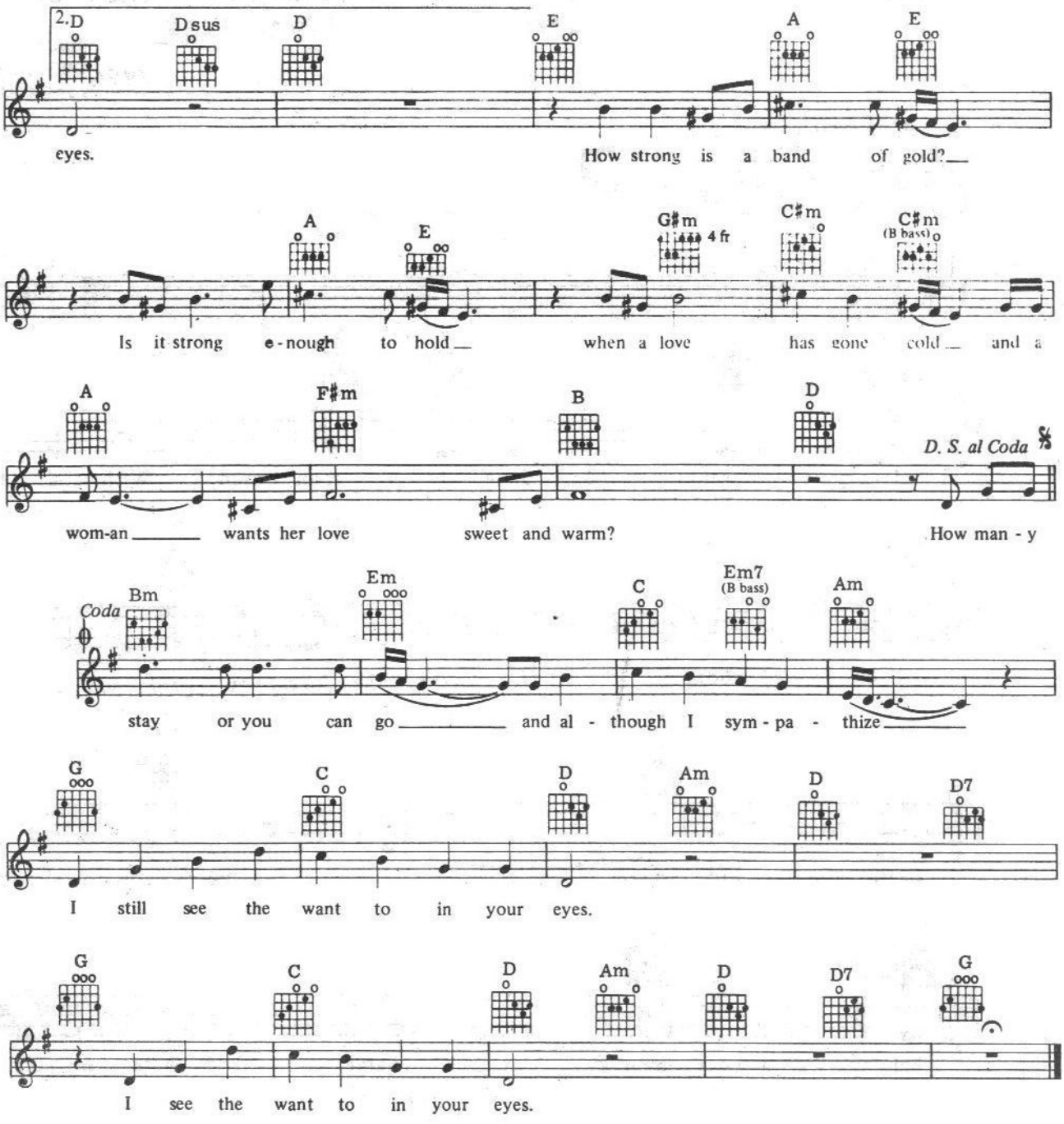

C
G7
C
Fine
song, Get ev-'ry-bod-y start - ed on the way home.
C
F
C
Verse:
2 Lis - ten to the mes - sage, can't you hear the call?
3. Lead - ers, tell your sol - diers to lay their guns down,
Je - sus is the key to o - ver - come it
Love is the vic - tor, can't you hear the
G
D7
G7
C
F
all. Tell it on the ra - di - o, talk it on the
sound? For Je - sus is com - ing from His might - y
C
G7
phone, Get ev - 'ry - bod - y start - ed on the way
throne, Get ev - 'ry - bod - y hap - py on the way
1. C
Chorus:
2. C
D. S. al Fine
Chorus:
home. On the way home. On the way

Recorded by CONWAY TWITTY on MCA Records

I SEE THE WANT TO IN YOUR EYES

Words and Music by
WAYNE CARSON THOMPSON



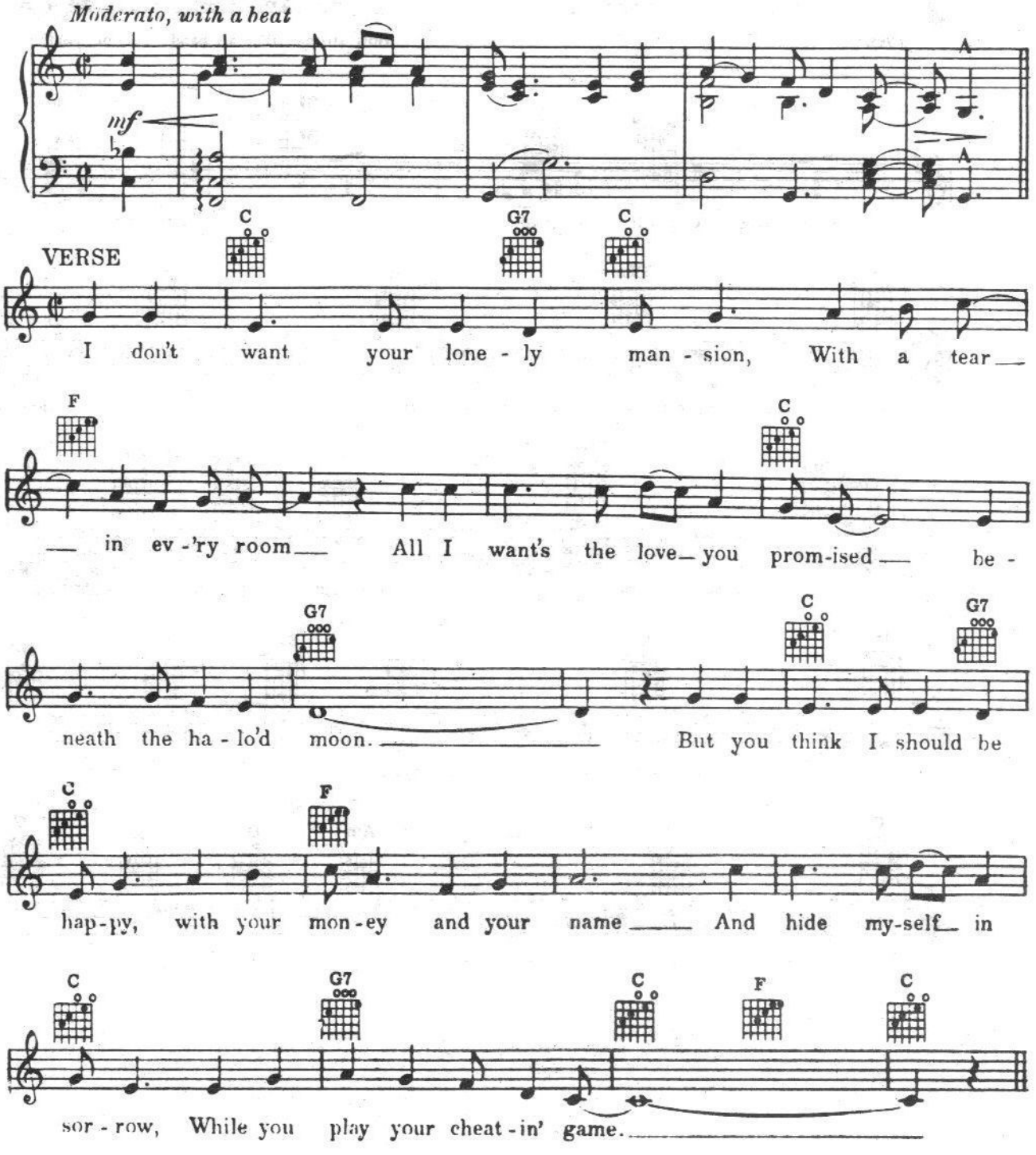

2. D
Dsus
D
E
A
E
eyes.
How strong is a band of gold?
A
E
G♯m
4 fr
C♯m
C♯m
(B bass)
Is it strong e-nough to hold
when a love has gone cold
and a
A
F♯m
B
D
D. S. al Coda
wom-an
wants her love sweet and warm?
How man-y
Coda
Bm
Em
C
Em7
(B bass)
Am
stay or you can go
and al-though I sym-pa-thize
G
C
D
Am
D
D7
I still see the want to in your eyes.
G
C
D
Am
D
D7
G
I see the want to in your eyes.

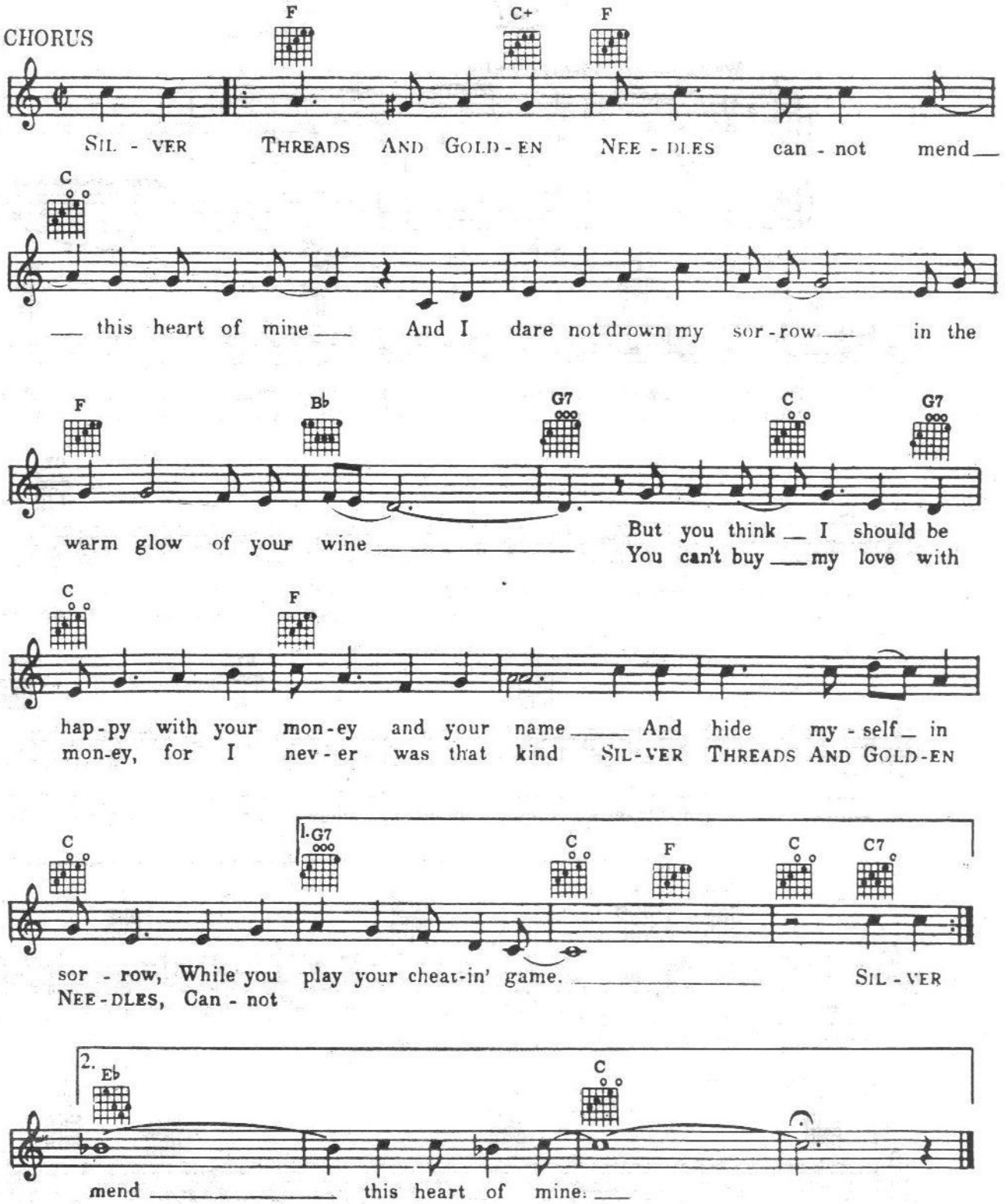
Recorded by LINDA RONSTADT on ASYLUM Records

SILVER THREADS AND GOLDEN NEEDLES

THE SPRINGFIELDS (DUSTY + TOM) 1963

Words and Music by
1956 DICK REYNOLDS
JACK RHODES




CHORUS
F
C+
F
SIL - VER THREADS AND GOLD - EN NEE - DLES can - not mend
C
this heart of mine And I dare not drown my sor - row in the
F
Bb
G7
C
G7
warm glow of your wine
But you think I should be
You can't buy my love with
C
F
hap - py with your mon - ey and your name And hide my - self in
mon - ey, for I nev - er was that kind SIL - VER THREADS AND GOLD - EN
C
1. G7
C
F
C
C7
sor - row, While you play your cheat - in' game.
SIL - VER
NEE - DLES, Can - not
2.
Eb
C
mend this heart of mine.

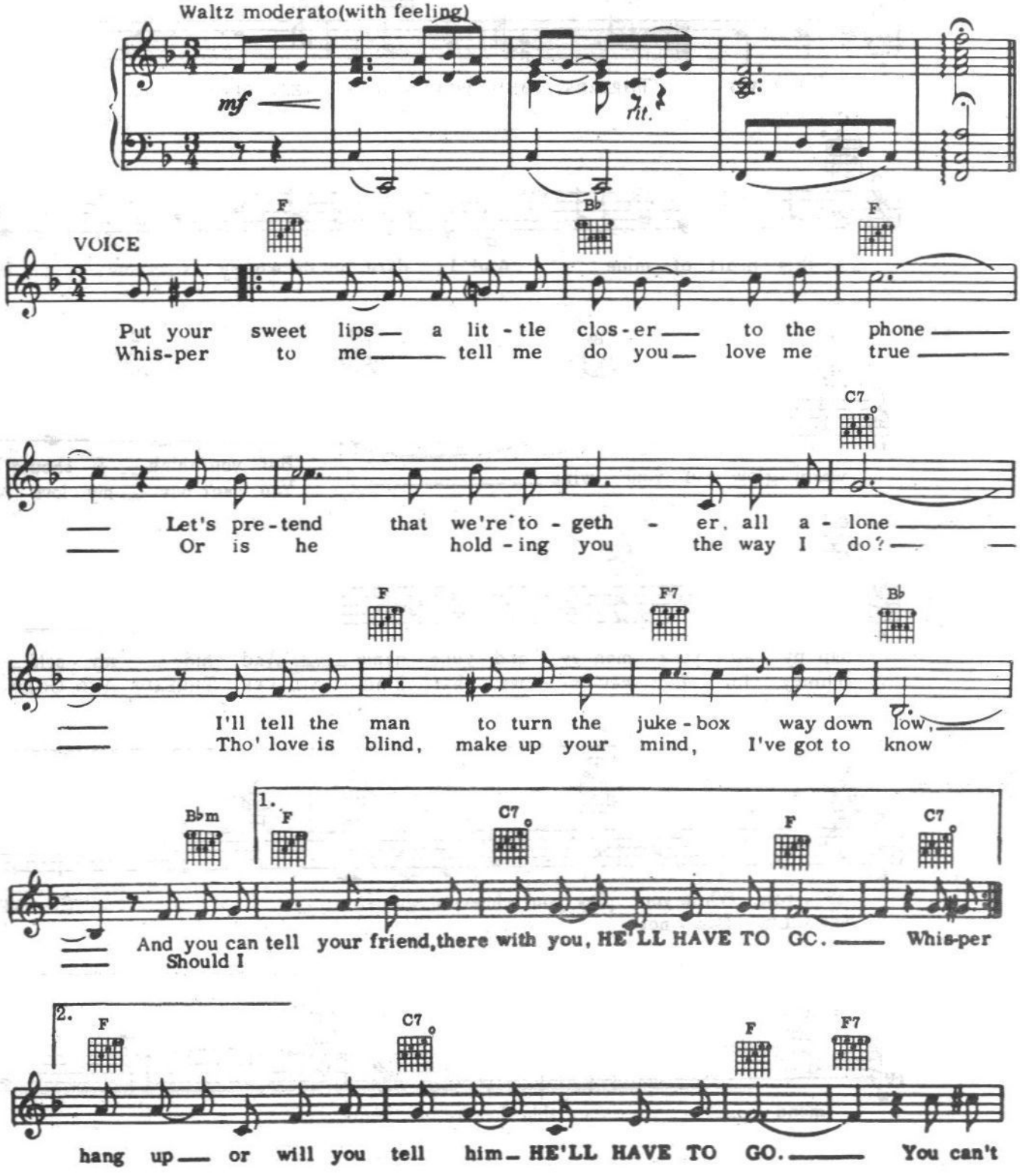
1959

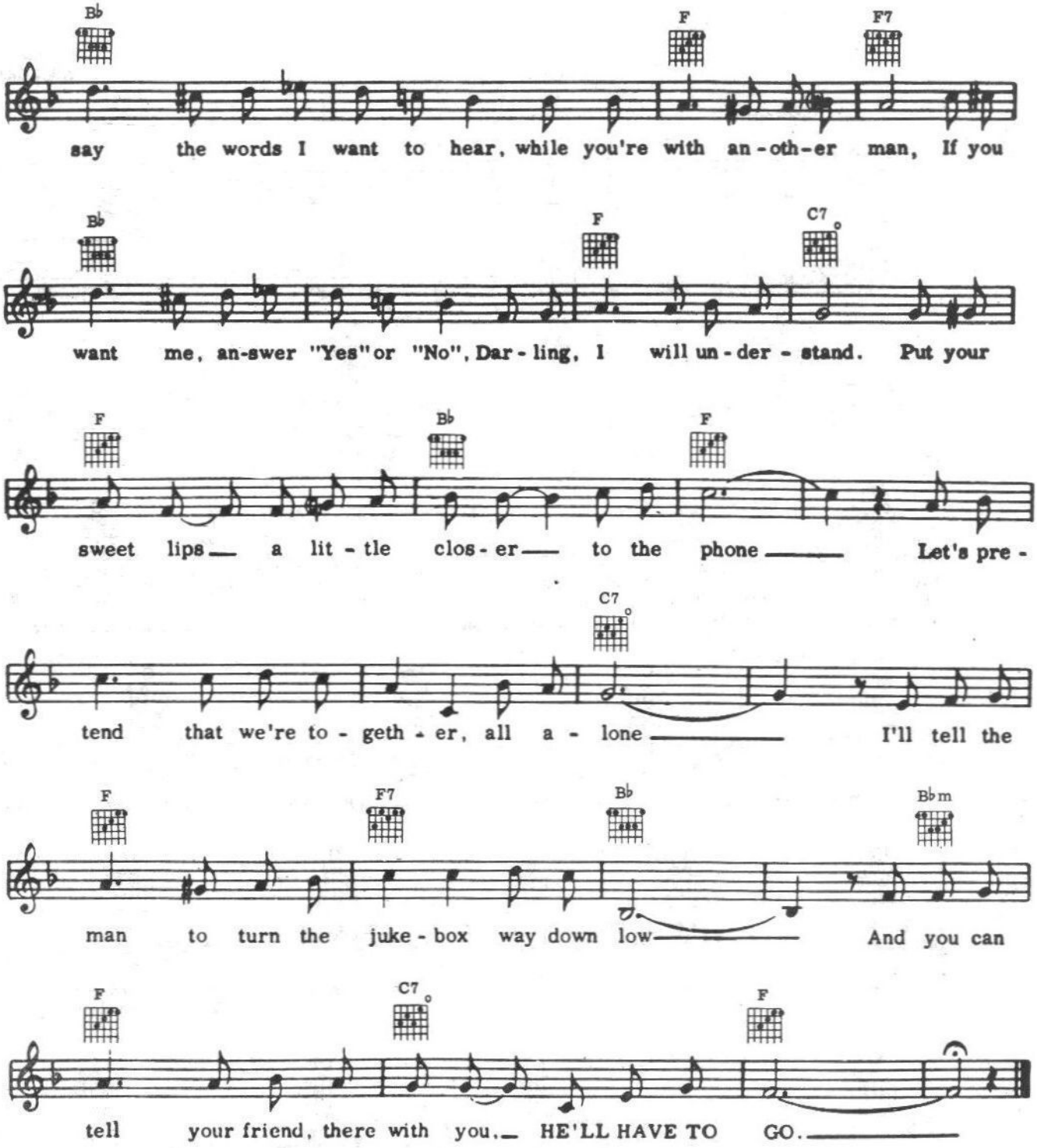
Recorded by JIM REEVES on RCA Records

HE'LL HAVE TO GO

JIM REEVES

Words and Music by
JOE ALLISON
and AUDREY ALLISON

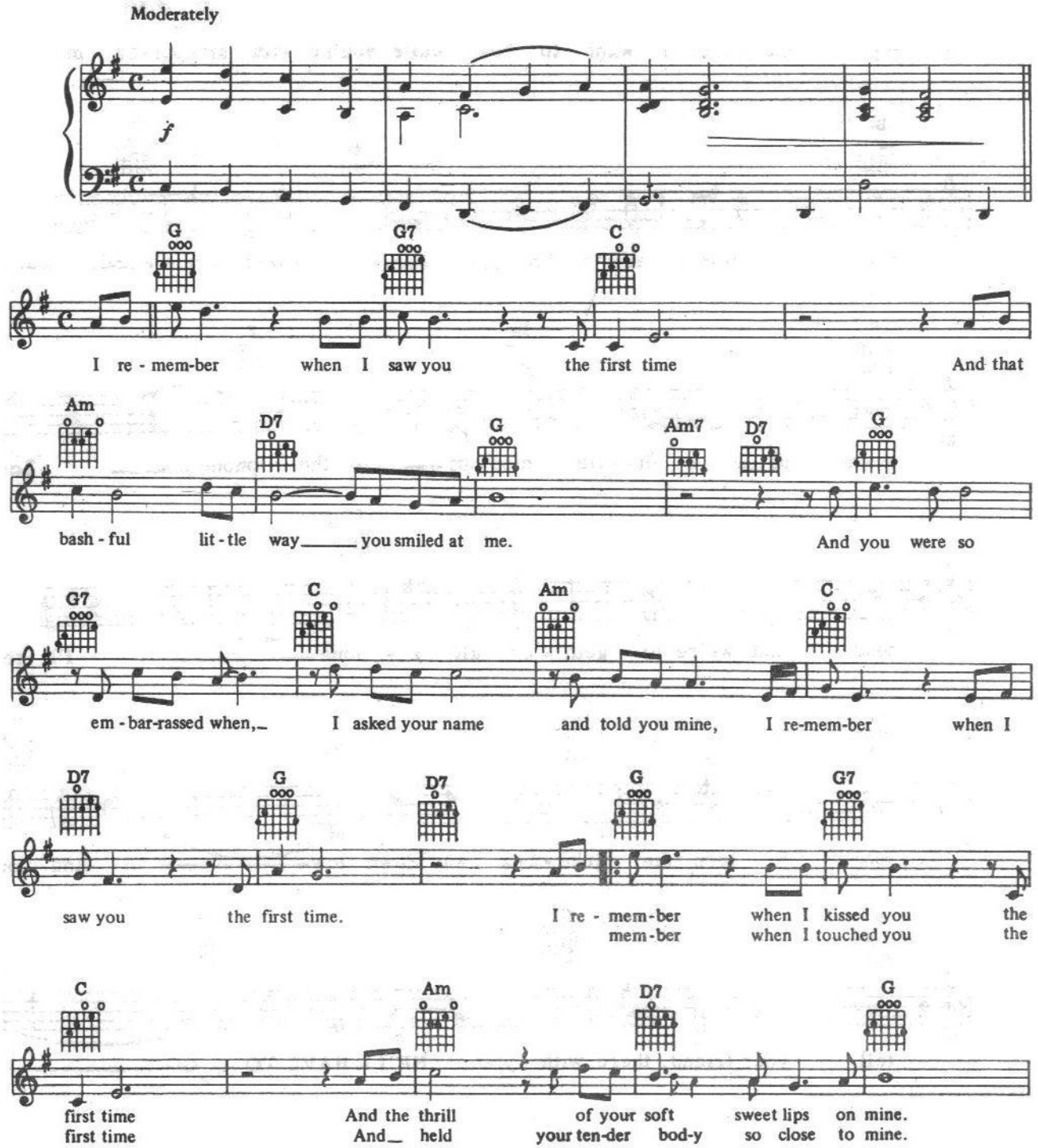


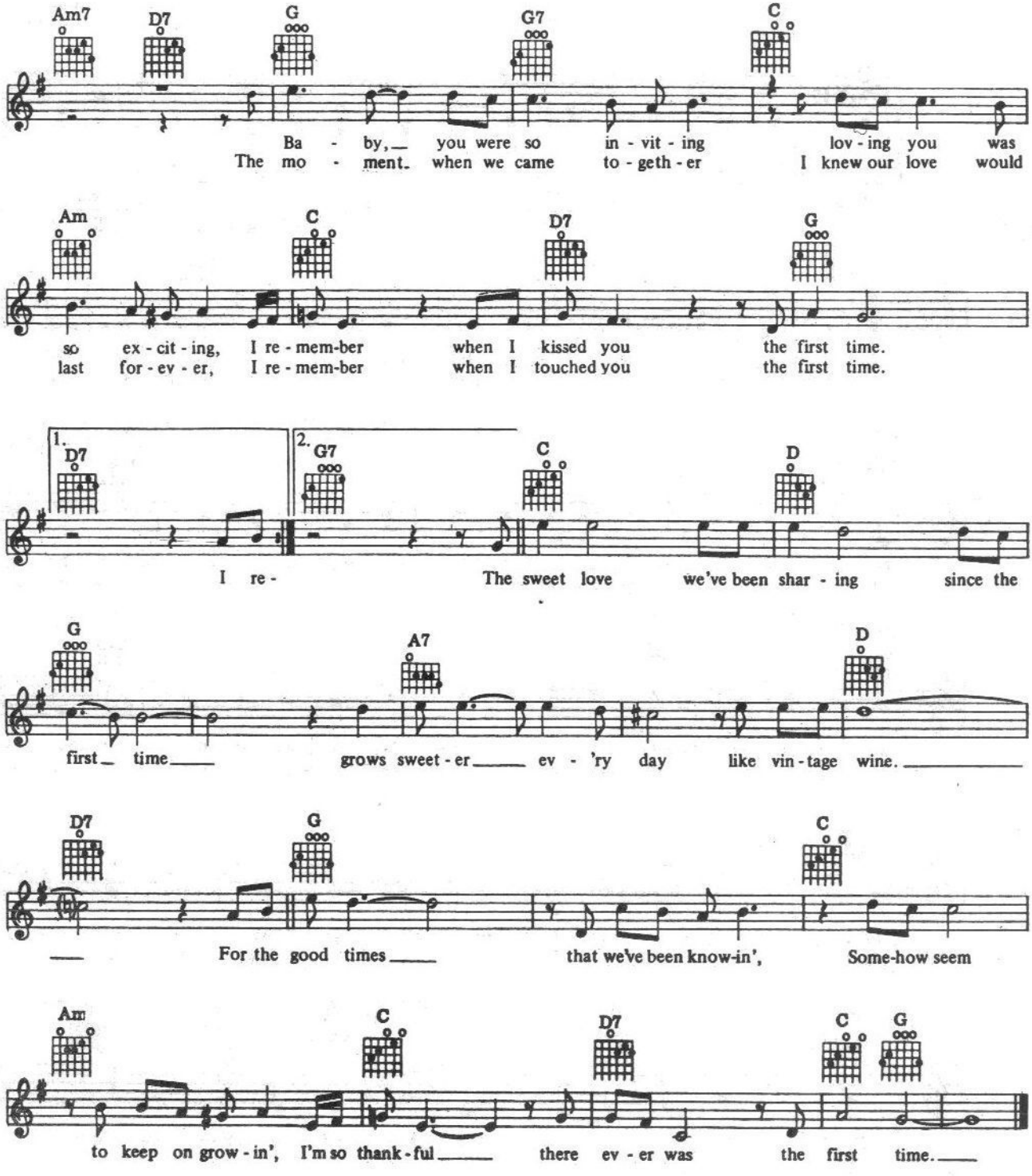

Bb F F7
say the words I want to hear, while you're with an-oth-er man, If you
Bb F C7
want me, an-swer "Yes" or "No", Dar-ling, I will un-der-stand. Put your
F Bb F
sweet lips a lit-tle clos-er to the phone Let's pre-
C7
tend that we're to-geth-er, all a-lone I'll tell the
F F7 Bb Bbm
man to turn the juke-box way down low And you can
F C7 F
tell your friend, there with you. HE'LL HAVE TO GO.

Recorded by FREDDIE HART on CAPITOL Records

THE FIRST TIME

Words and Music by
JACK GRAYSON



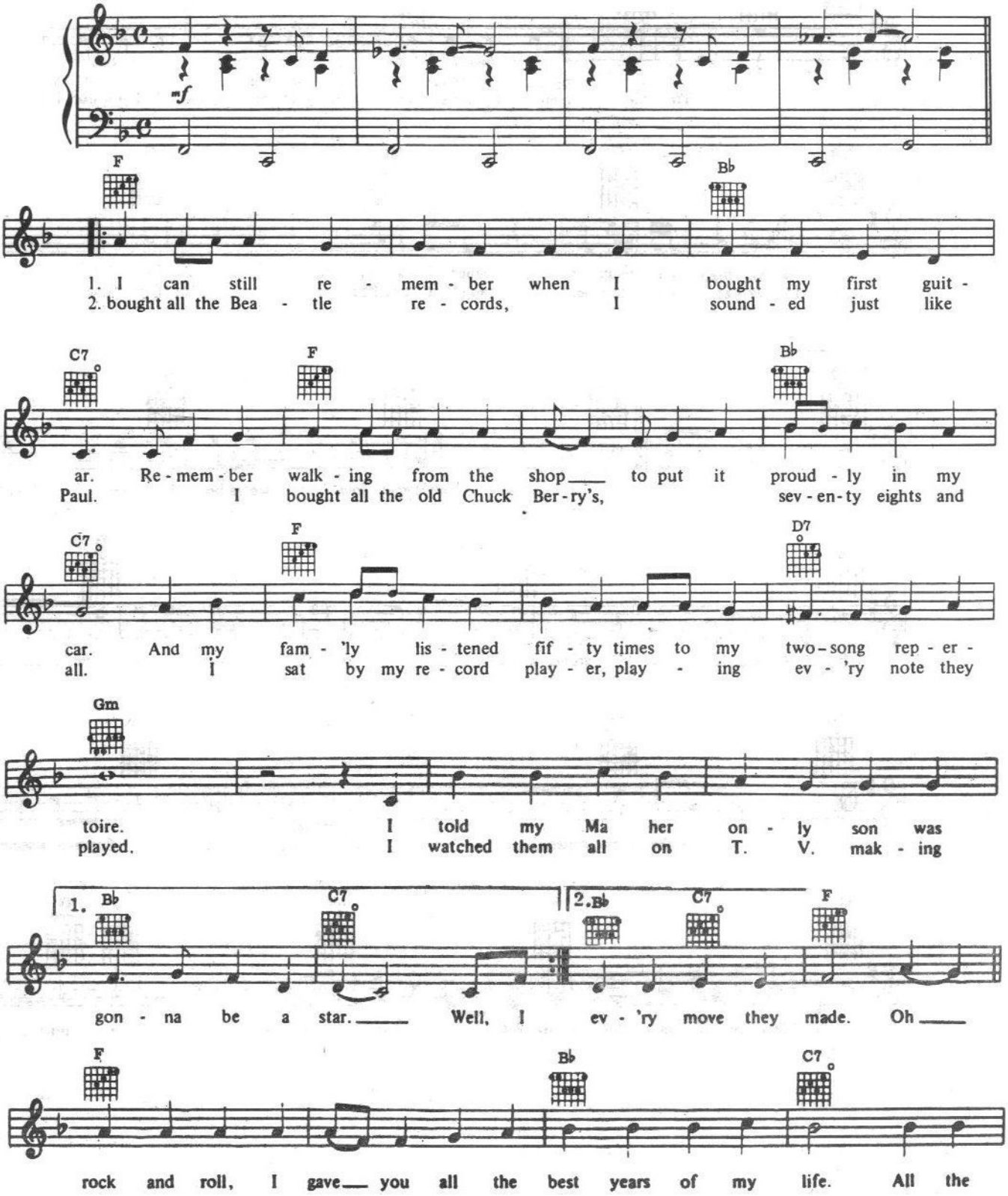

Am7 D7 G G7 C
Ba - by, you were so in - vit - ing lov - ing you was
The mo - ment when we came to - geth - er I knew our love would
Am C D7 G
so ex - cit - ing, I re - mem - ber when I kissed you the first time.
last for - ev - er, I re - mem - ber when I touched you the first time.
1. D7 2. G7 C D
I re - The sweet love we've been shar - ing since the
G A7 D
first time grows sweet - er ev - 'ry day like vin - tage wine.
D7 G C
For the good times that we've been know-in', Some-how seem
Am C D7 C G
to keep on grow - in', I'm so thank - ful there ev - er was the first time.

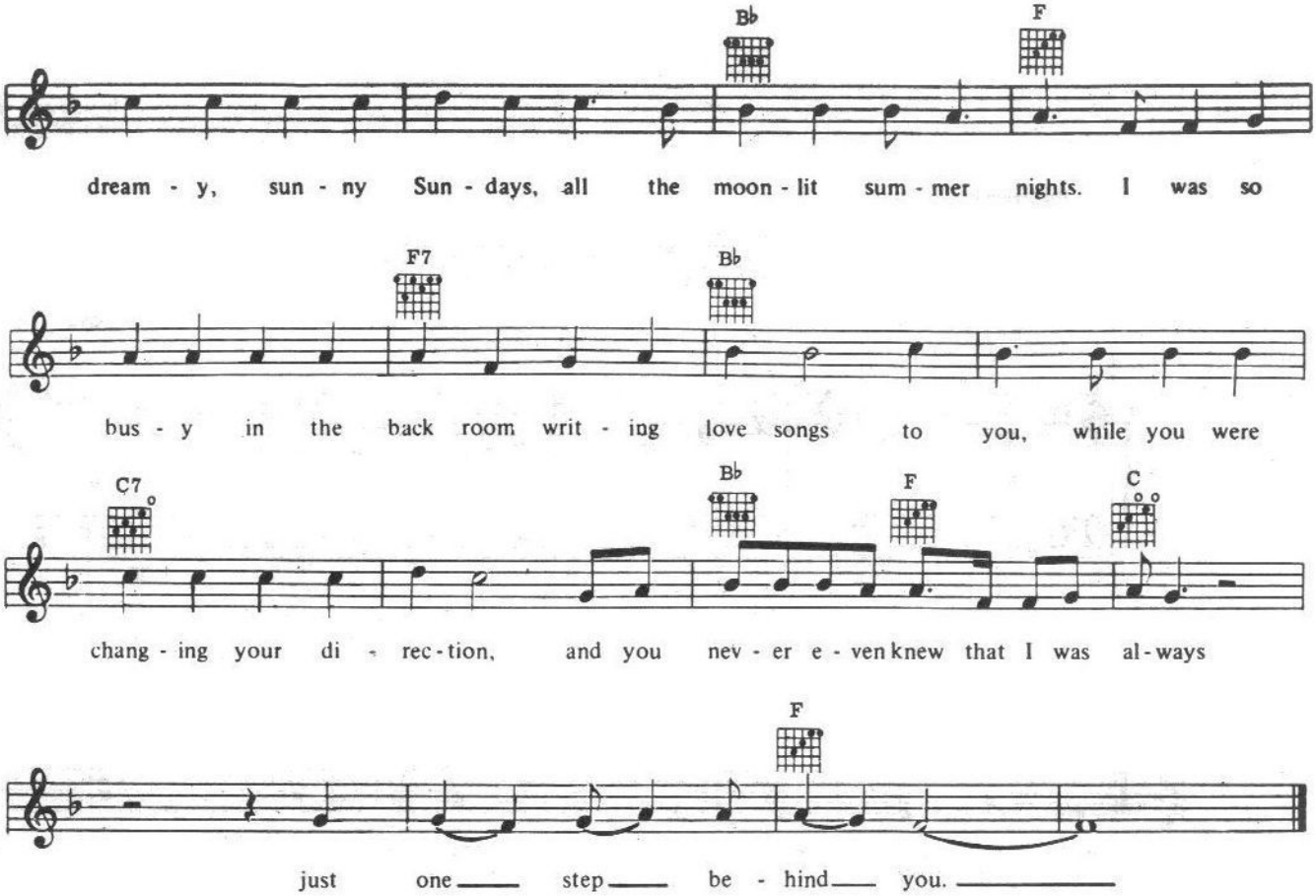
Recorded by MAC DAVIS on COLUMBIA Records

ROCK 'N ROLL
(I Gave You The Best Years Of My Life)

Words and Music by
KEVIN JOHNSON

Moderate





3. Sixty-six seemed like the year I was really going somewhere;
We were living in San Francisco with flowers in our hair,
Singing songs of kindness so the world would understand,
To the guys and me, you were something more than just another band.

4. And then sixty-nine in L.A. came around so soon,
We were really making headway and writing lots of tunes,
And we must have played the wildest stuff that we had ever played,
And the way the crowds cried out for us, well, we thought we had it made.

2nd Chorus: Rock and roll, I gave you all the best years of my life,
All the crazy, lazy, young days, all the magic moon at night.
I was so busy on the road singing love songs to you,
While you were changing your direction and you never even knew
That I was always just one step behind you.

5. Seventy-one and so alone when I met Susanne,
I was trying to go it solo with someone else's band.
She came up to me later and I took her by the hand,
And I told her all my problems and she seemed to
Understand.

6. And she followed me through London through a
Hundred hotel rooms, Through a hundred record
Companies who didn't like my tunes; She followed me
When finally I sold my old guitar, She tried to help me
Understand I'd never be a star.

3rd Chorus: Rock and roll, I gave you all the best years of my life, All the dreamy, sunny Sundays,
All the moonlite summer nights, And though I
Never knew the magic of making it with you, That
I thank the Lord for giving me the little bit I
Knew, And I was always just one step behind
you.

Recorded by FREDDIE HART on CAPITOL Records

ALL OF ME
(Loves All Of You)

Words and Music by
FREDDIE HART

Moderately

1. Now if a

p *mf*

C G C F

pret - ty girl walks by chan - ces are she'll catch my
girl the oth - er day near - ly took my breath a -

G7 Dm7 G7 C

eye, But that's a long way from love's cheat - ing vine.
way, But at a sec - ond glance I changed my mind.

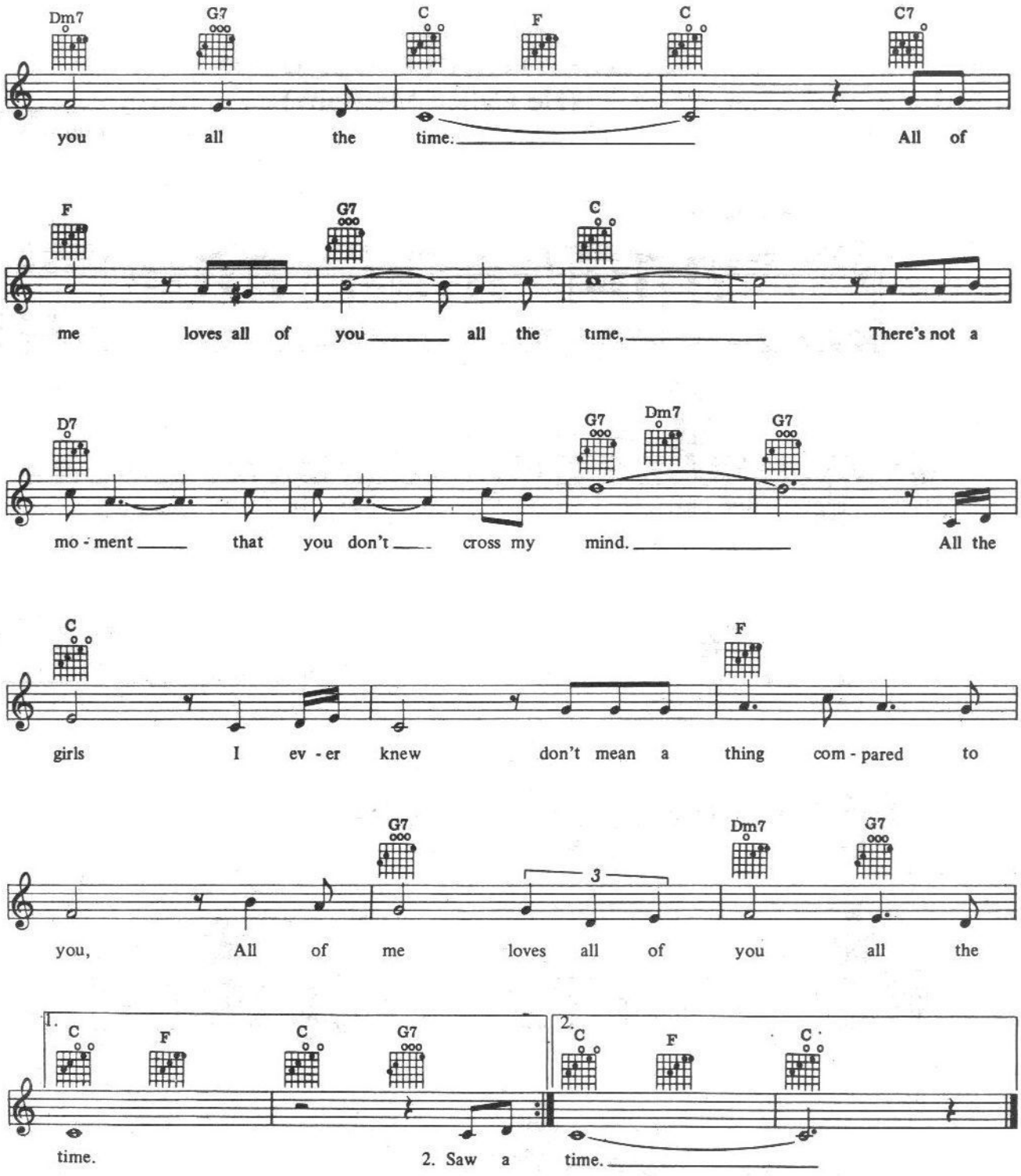
G C

May win my in - t'rest at the start, Fill my
An an -gel's face came in - to view I fell a -

F G7

eyes but not my heart.
gain in love with you.

All of me loves all of

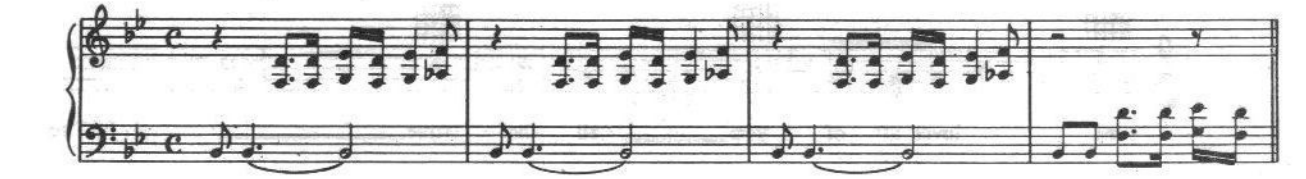

Dm7 G7 C F C C7
you all the time. All of
F G7 C
me loves all of you all the time, There's not a
D7 G7 Dm7 G7
mo - ment that you don't cross my mind. All the
C F
girls I ev - er knew don't mean a thing com - pared to
G7 Dm7 G7
3
you, All of me loves all of you all the
1. C F C G7
2. C F C
time. 2. Saw a time.

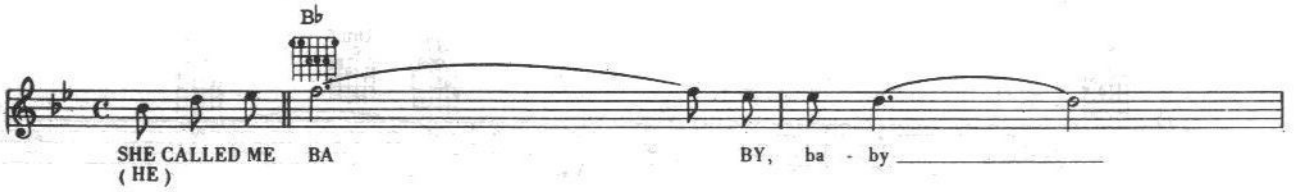
Recorded by MICKEY GILLEY on PLAYBOY Records

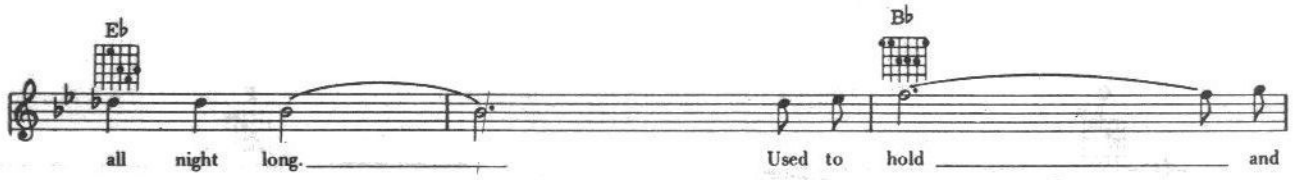
SHE CALLED ME BABY
(He Called Me Baby)

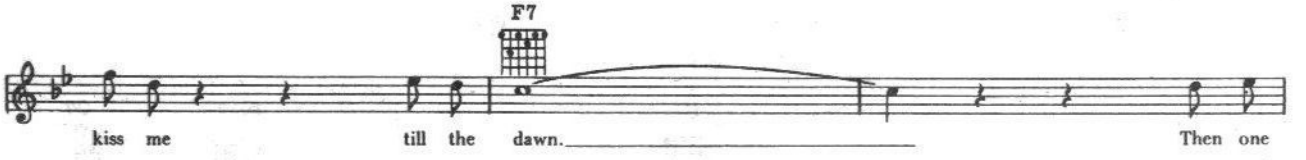
Words and Music by
HARLAN HOWARD

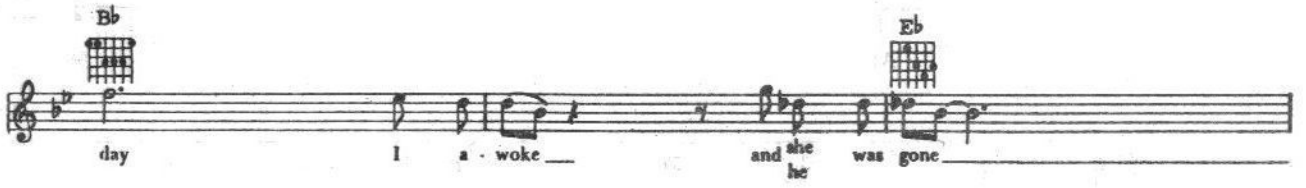
Moderately, with feeling

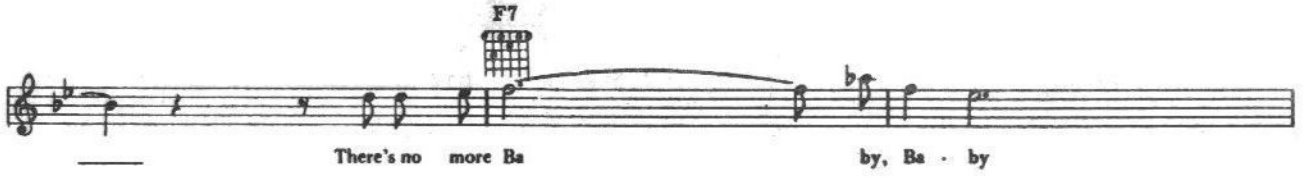




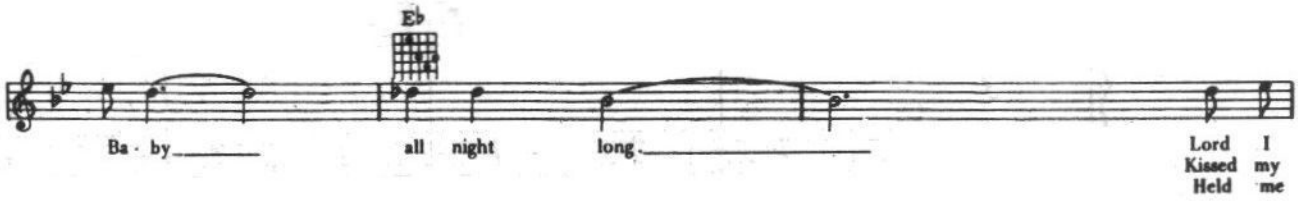


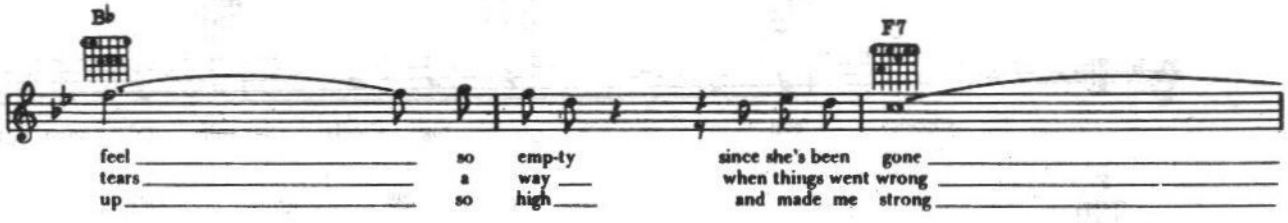


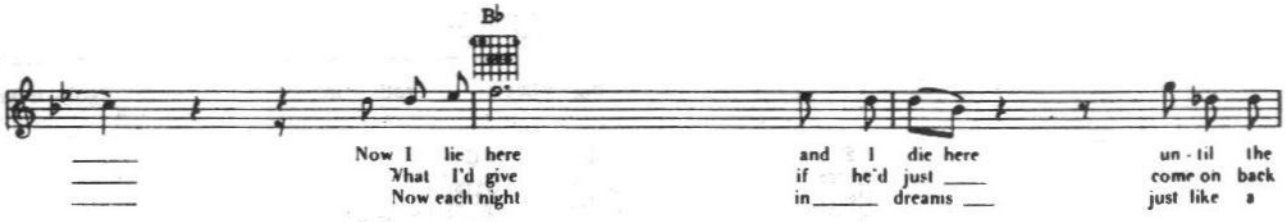


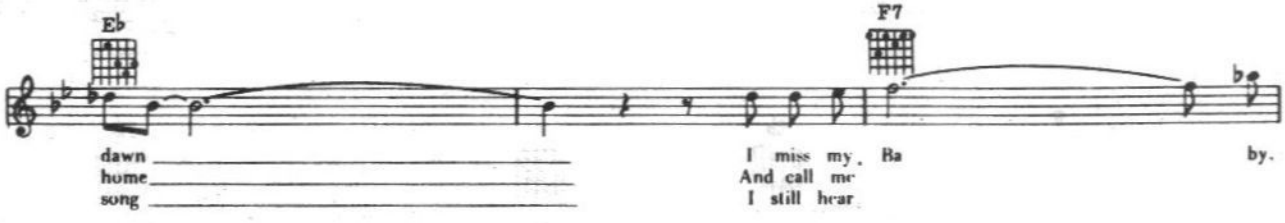


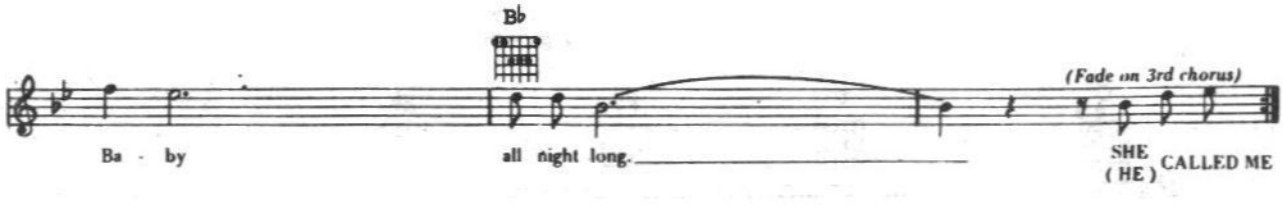
Bb
Bb
all night long
SHE
(HE)
CALLED ME BA
BY,


Eb
Ba - by
all night
long.
Lord I
Kissed my
Held me


Bb
F7
feel so emp-ty since she's been gone
tears a way when things went wrong
up so high and made me strong


Bb
Now I lie here and I die here un - til the
What I'd give if he'd just come on back
Now each night in dreams just like a

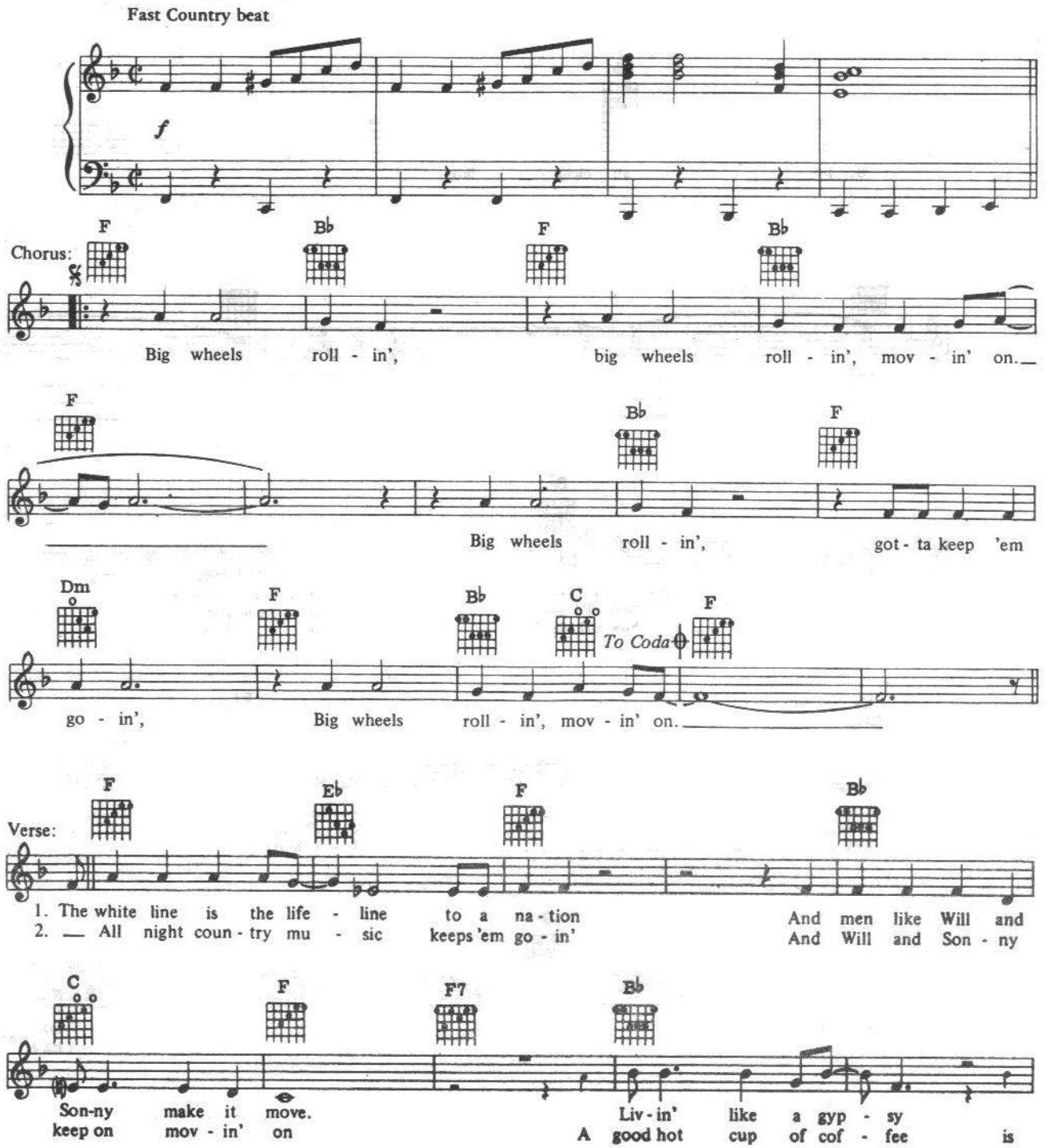

Eb
F7
dawn
home
song
I miss my Ba by.
And call me
I still hear

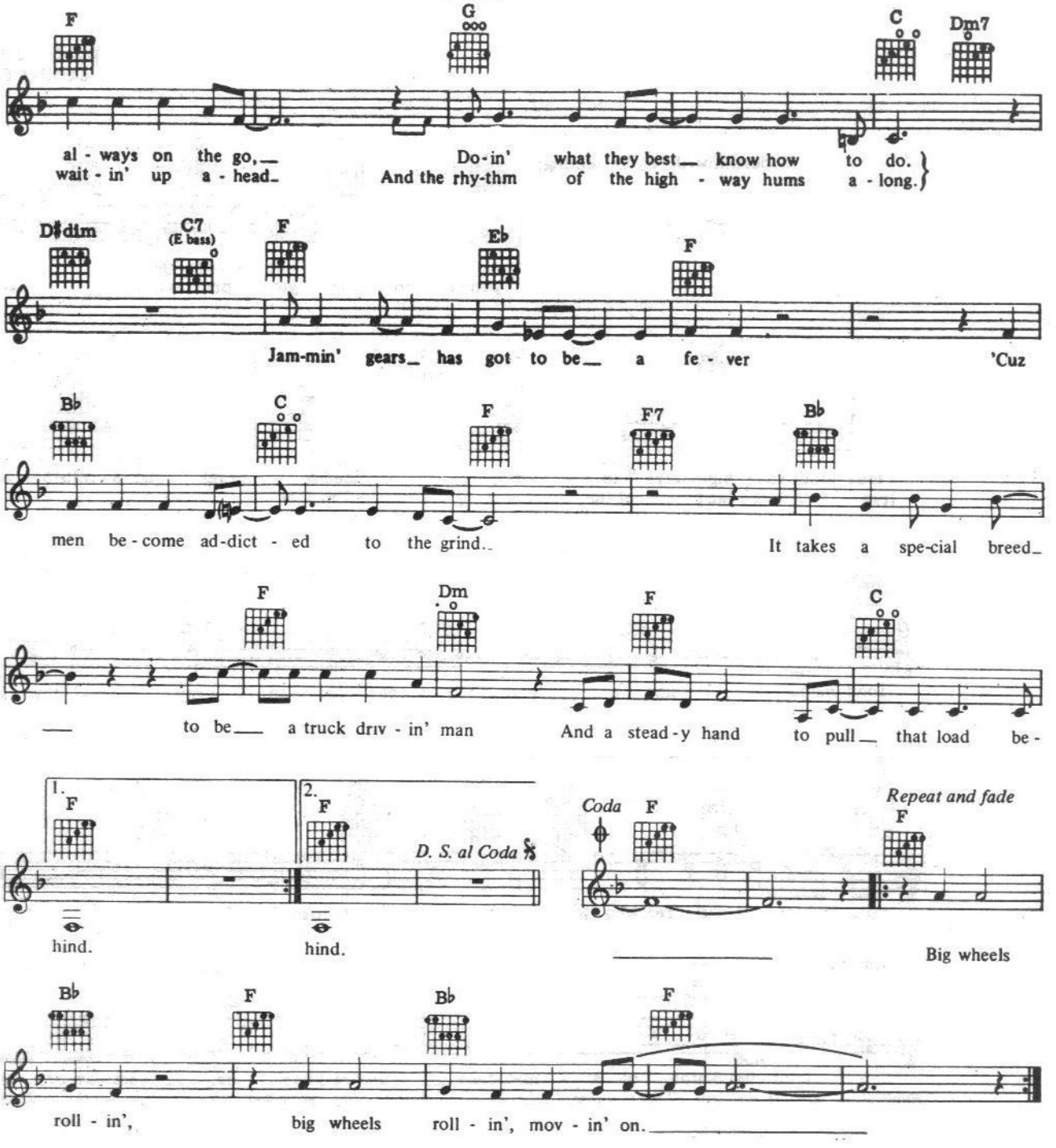

Bb
(Fade on 3rd chorus)
Ba - by
all night long.
SHE
(HE)
CALLED ME

Recorded by MERLE HAGGARD on CAPITOL Records

MOVIN' ON

Words and Music by
MERLE HAGGARD

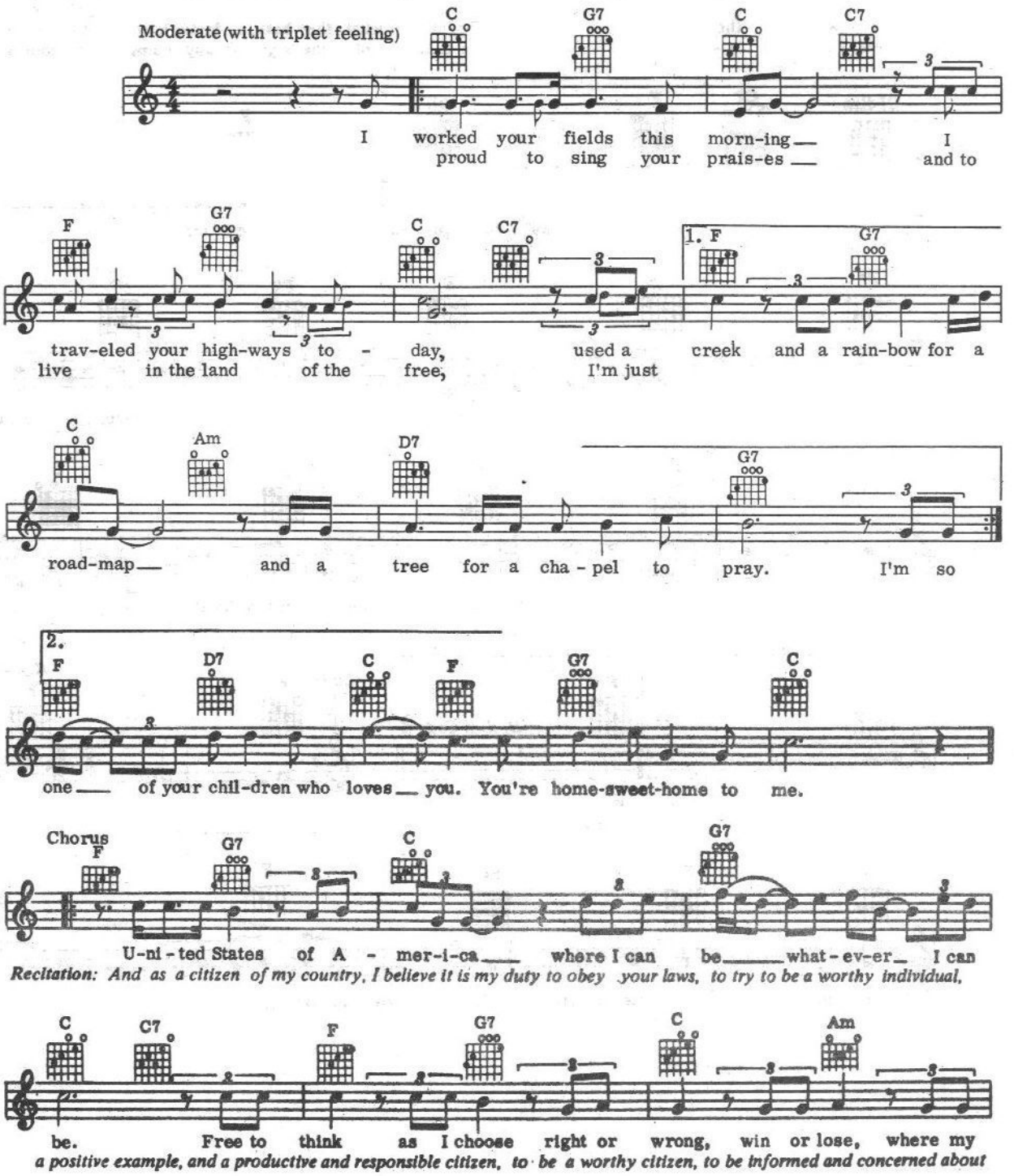


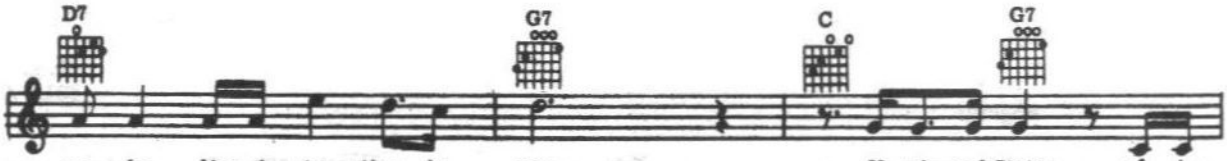

F
G
C
Dm7
al - ways on the go,
wait - in' up a - head.
Do - in' what they best know how to do.
And the rhy-thm of the high - way hums a - long.
D♯dim
C7
(E bass)
F
E♭
F
Jam-min' gears has got to be a fe - ver 'Cuz
B♭
C
F
F7
B♭
men be - come ad-dict - ed to the grind.
It takes a spe-cial breed
F
Dm
F
C
to be a truck driv - in' man
And a stead - y hand to pull that load be -
1.
F
2.
F
D. S. al Coda
hind.
hind.
Coda
F
Repeat and fade
F
Big wheels
B♭
F
B♭
F
roll - in',
big wheels roll - in', mov - in' on.

Recorded by DONNA FARGO on DOT Records

U.S. OF A.

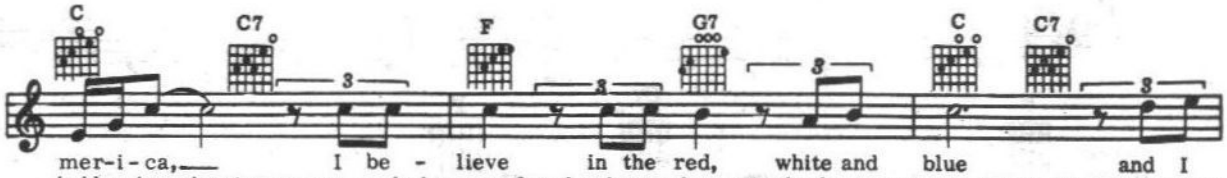
Words and Music by
DONNA FARGO





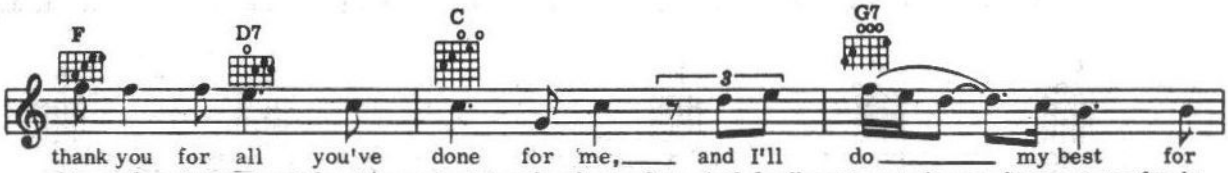
on - ly lim - i - ta - tion is me. U - ni - ted States of A-

our nation's affairs, and to voice my beliefs constructively, to practice diligently an attitude of brotherly love and



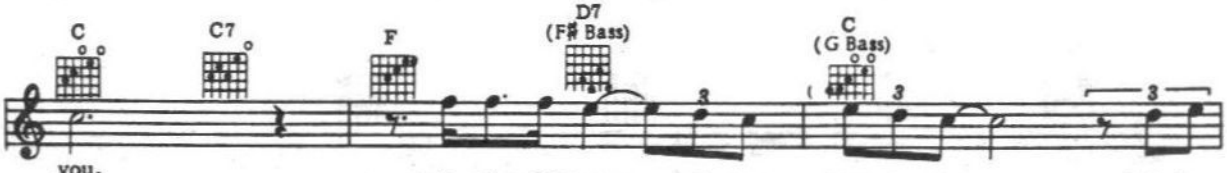
mer-i-ca, I be - lieve in the red, white and blue and I

hold no hatred against anyone, and when one of my brothers makes a mistake, be peasant or president, I will try to treat



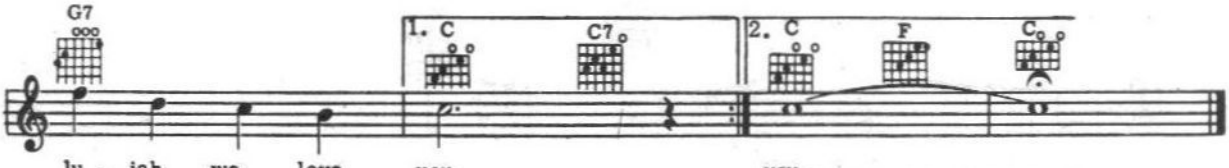
thank you for all you've done for me, and I'll do my best for

him as I want to be treated, with compassion and understanding. And I will continue to be proud to pay taxes for the



you. * U - ni - ted States of A - mer-i - ca, hal - le -

opportunity to live in the greatest nation in the world. A nation born out of faith in God and sustained only if that faith and



lu - jah we love you. you.

the support of the American people remains strong.(to 3rd bar before 1st ending)*

Recorded by BILL ANDERSON on MCA Records

COUNTRY D.J.

Words and Music by
BILL ANDERSON

Brightly

Verse:

F C7 F

1. I'm get - tin' up when my next door— neigh - bor's turn - in' off the late show and

G7 C F C7 F

hit - tin' the hay, I've got to sign on the ra - di - o sta - tion;

B♭ F C7 F

I'm what's known as a Coun - try D. J.

C7 F

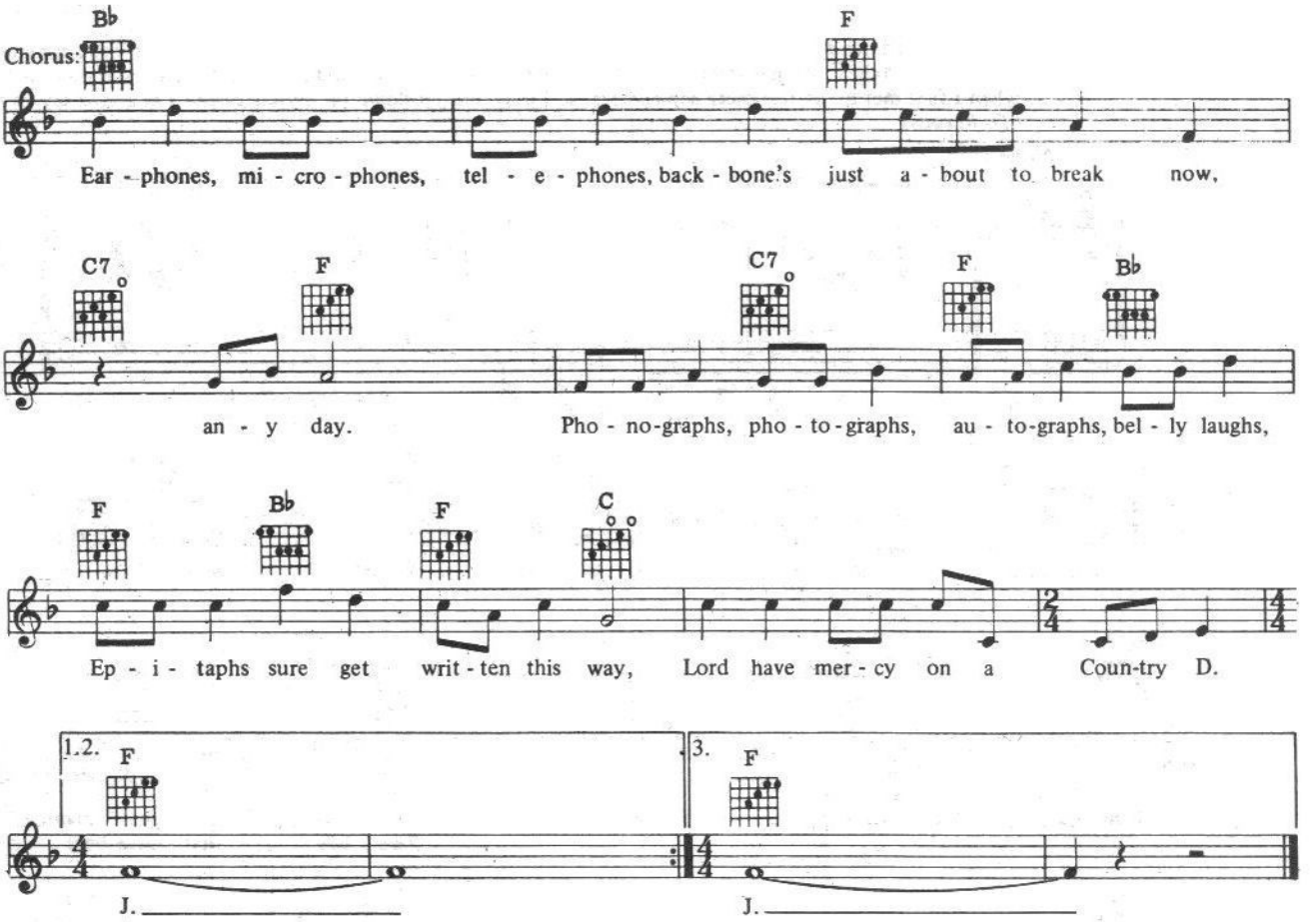
Noth - in' in the house but some in - stant— cof - fee, dough - nuts left from

G7 C F C F

ear - ly yes - ter - day, Ain't ex - act - ly what you'd call a gour - met break - fast. But

B♭ F C7 F

rich boys don't play Coun - try D. J.



2. Two fan letters in my box this morning,
Note from the boss says "Cut down the gab."
Woman wrote in and asked for a song,
For another woman's husband driving a cab.
New machines must've run out of paper,
Last thing I have is the midnight report.
Weather forecast says "Warm and sunny,"
Funny it was snowin' when I came in the door.
(Chorus)

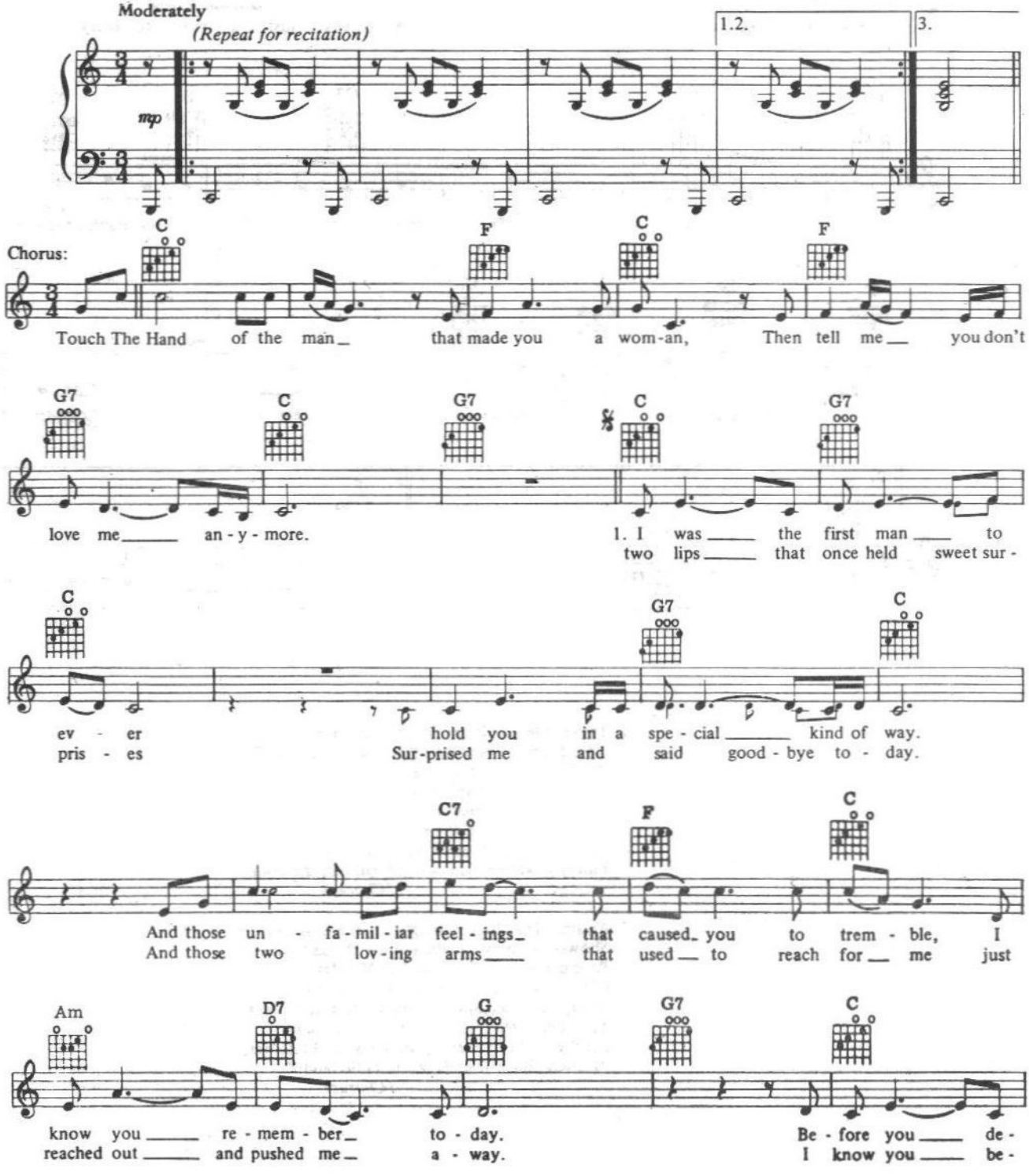
3. Another Disc Jockey taught me the business,
Showed me how to talk and the things to do.
Poor ole boy passed away last Monday,
Old age got him at the age of twenty-two.
Thirty more seconds and the fiddles start playin',
Turntable's ready, got my records at hand.
I still get a thrill every morning when I tell 'em,
"Howdy, there friends out in radio land."
(Chorus)

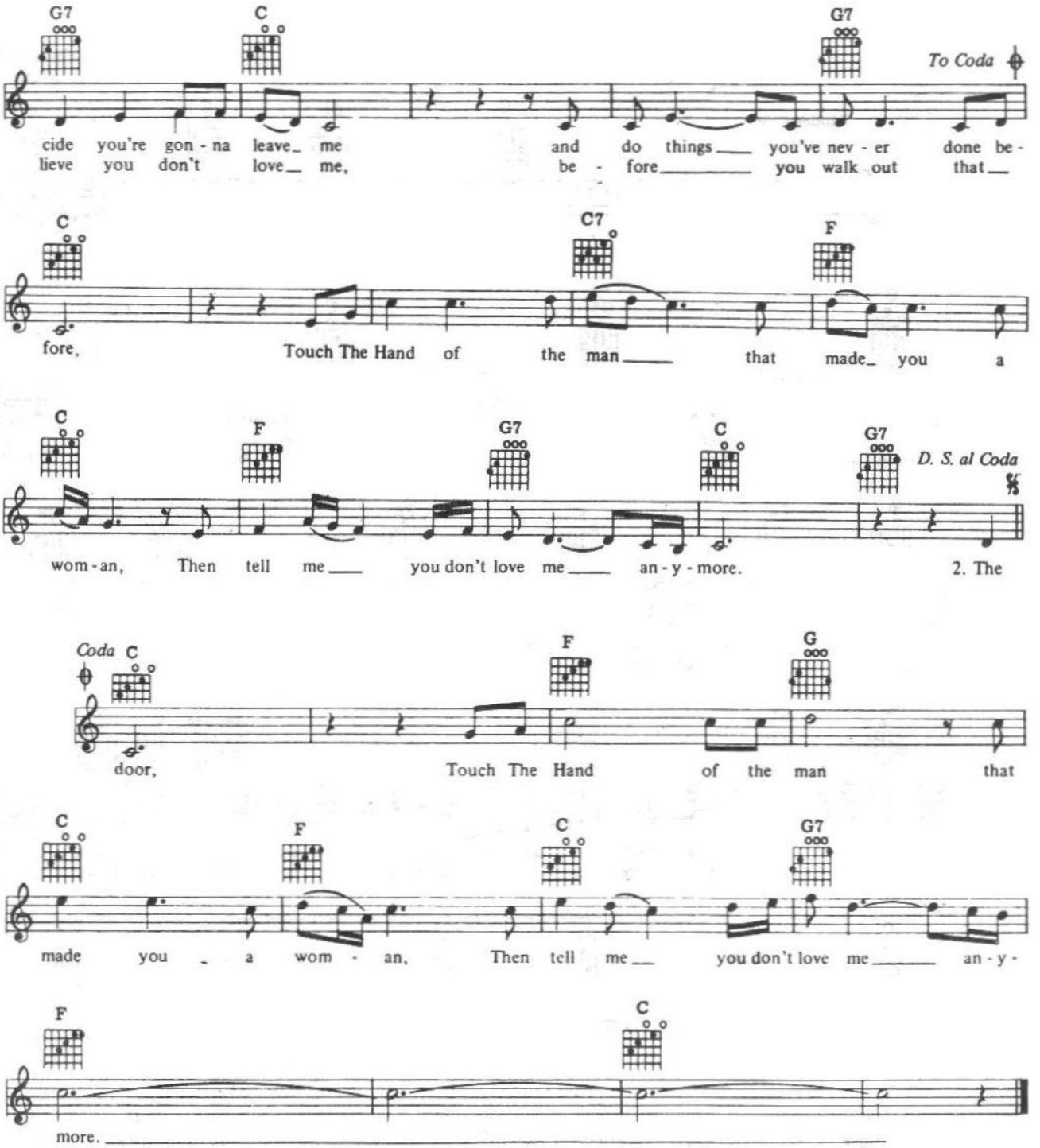
Recorded by CONWAY TWITTY on MCA Records

TOUCH THE HAND

Words and Music by
CONWAY TWITTY

RECITATION: Today I heard my woman say something I never heard her say before. She just told me she was gonna leave me and that she didn't love me anymore. But I know that the love and kindness and the understanding that she had when I first met her is still there somewhere, so I'm gonna get down on my knees and I'm gonna say to my baby: *(To Chorus)*

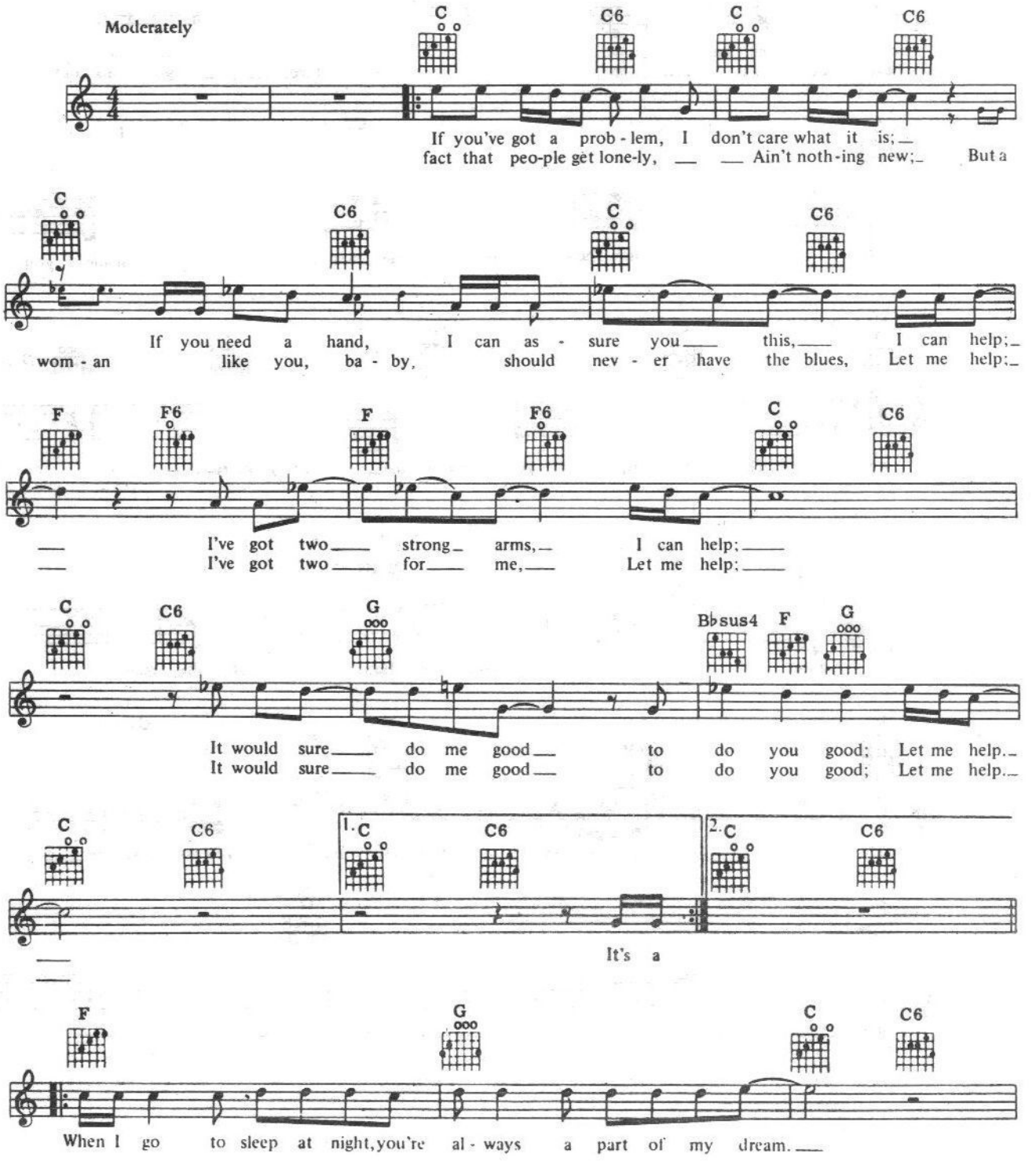


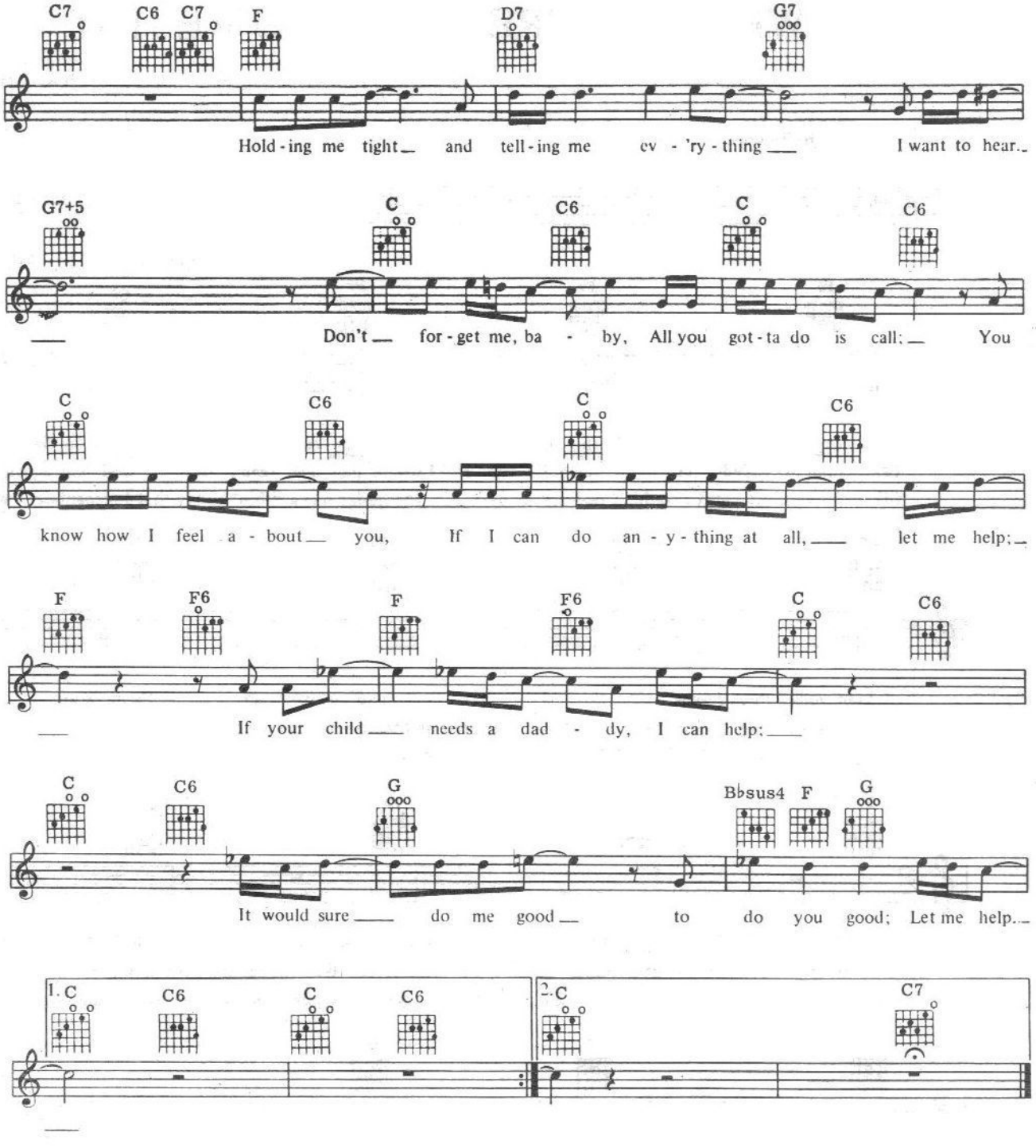

G7
C
G7
To Coda
cide you're gon - na leave_ me and do things___ you've nev - er done be -
lieve you don't love_ me, be - fore_____ you walk out that__
C
C7
F
fore, Touch The Hand of the man____ that made_ you a
C
F
G7
C
G7
D. S. al Coda
wom - an, Then tell me___ you don't love me___ an - y - more. 2. The
Coda
C
F
G
door, Touch The Hand of the man that
C
F
C
G7
made you _ a wom - an, Then tell me__ you don't love me_____ an - y -
F
C
more.

1974 *Recorded by BILLY SWAN on MONUMENT Records*

I CAN HELP

Words and Music by
BILLY SWAN




C7 C6 C7 F D7 G7
Hold-ing me tight and tell-ing me ev-'ry-thing I want to hear.
G7+5 C C6 C C6
Don't for-get me, ba-by, All you got-ta do is call: You
C C6 C C6
know how I feel a-bout you, If I can do an-y-thing at all, let me help;
F F6 F F6 C C6
If your child needs a dad-dy, I can help:
C C6 G Bbsus4 F G
It would sure do me good to do you good; Let me help.
1. C C6 C C6
2. C C7

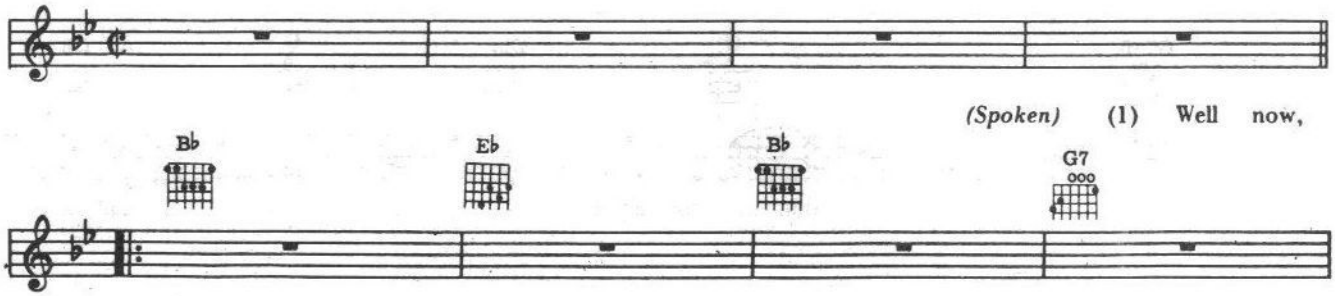
1971

Recorded by JERRY REED on RCA Records

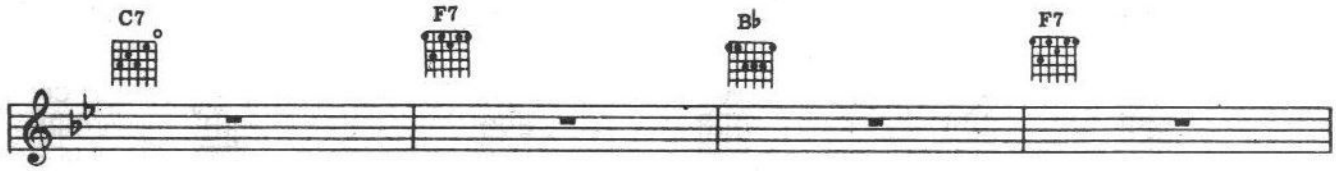
WHEN YOU'RE HOT, YOU'RE HOT

Words and Music by
JERRY HUBBARD

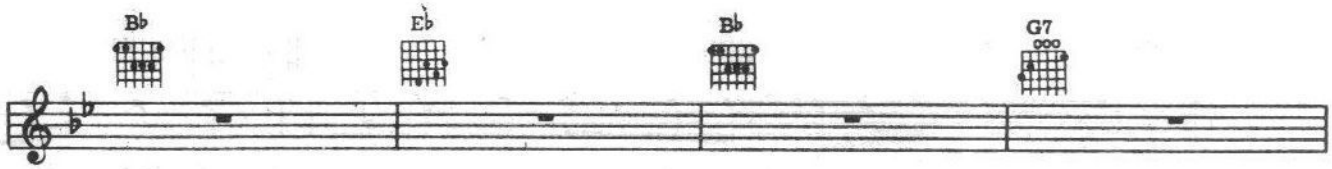
Bright Tempo



(Spoken) (1) Well now, me and Homer Jones and Big John Talley had a big crap game goin' back in the alley; and
(2) time I rolled 'em dice I'd win, and I would just get ready to roll 'em a-gain, when I
(3) took us into court I couldn't be-lieve my eyes — The judge was a fishin' buddy that I recognised. I said, "Hey

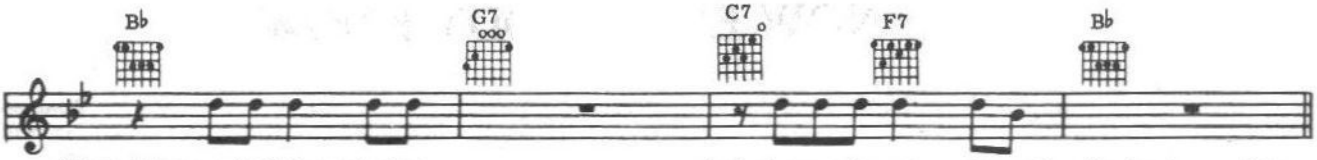


I kept rollin' them sevens and winnin' all them pots. My
heard something behind me and I turned around and there was a big ole cop. He said.
Judge, old buddy old pal. I'll pay you that hundred I owe you if you get me out of this spot." So he

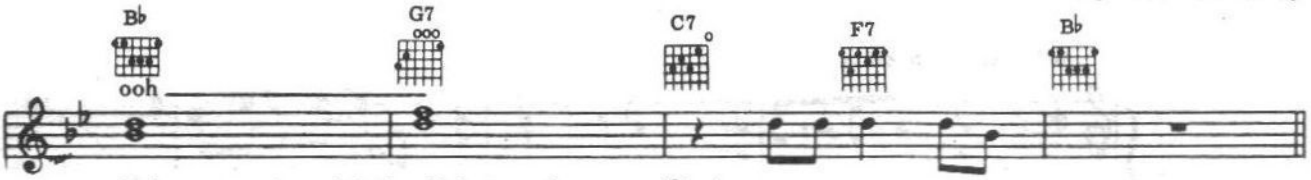


luck was so good I could do no wrong. I just kept on rollin' and con — trollin' them bones.
"Hello Boy" and he gave us a grin, said, "Looks like I'm gonna have to haul you all in and keep
gave my friend a little fine to pay — he turned around and grinned at me, and said,

fin-'ly they just threw up their hands and said, "When you're hot, you're hot." I said, "Yeah!
all that money for ev - i - dence." I said, "Well Son, When you're hot You're hot"
"Nine-ty days. Jerry, When you're hot, you're hot." I said, "Thanks a lot!"

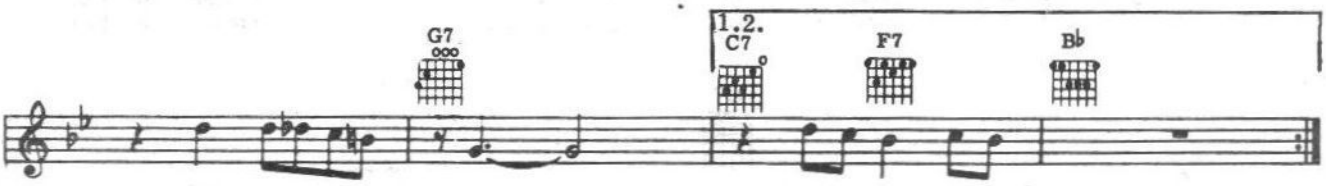


(Sing) When you're hot, you're hot; And when you're not, you're not" *(Spoken)* Put
(Spoken) You can
(Spoken) You let my

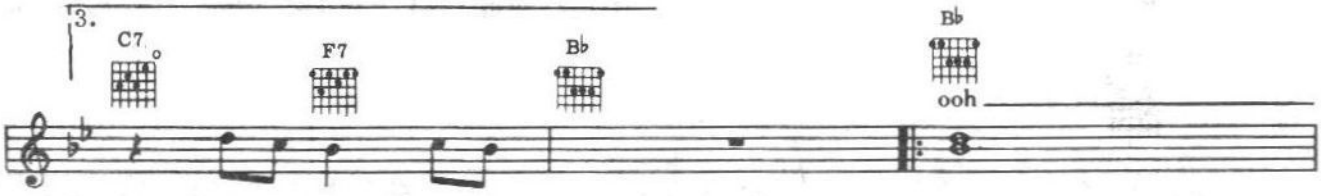


all the money in and let's roll 'em a-gain. *(Sing)*
'splain it all down at city hall. "When you're hot you're hot."
friends go free and throw the book at me. He said, "Well.

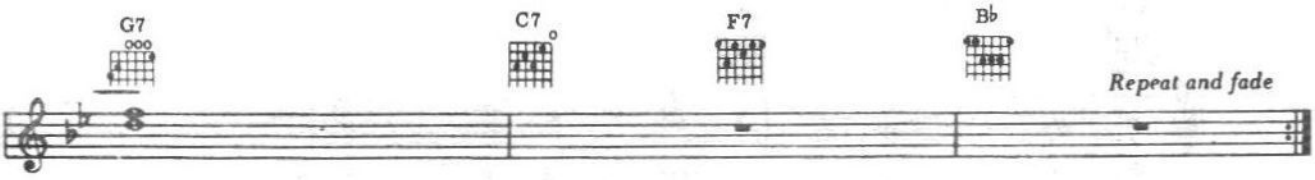
La la la la la la la la la la la



la la la la la la When you're hot you're hot. *(Spoken)* (2) Well, now ev-'ry
(Spoken) (3) Well! When he



When you're hot you're hot. "*(Spoken)* I said" Well I'll tell you, one thing judge, old
pick you up by the
Do you hear me?

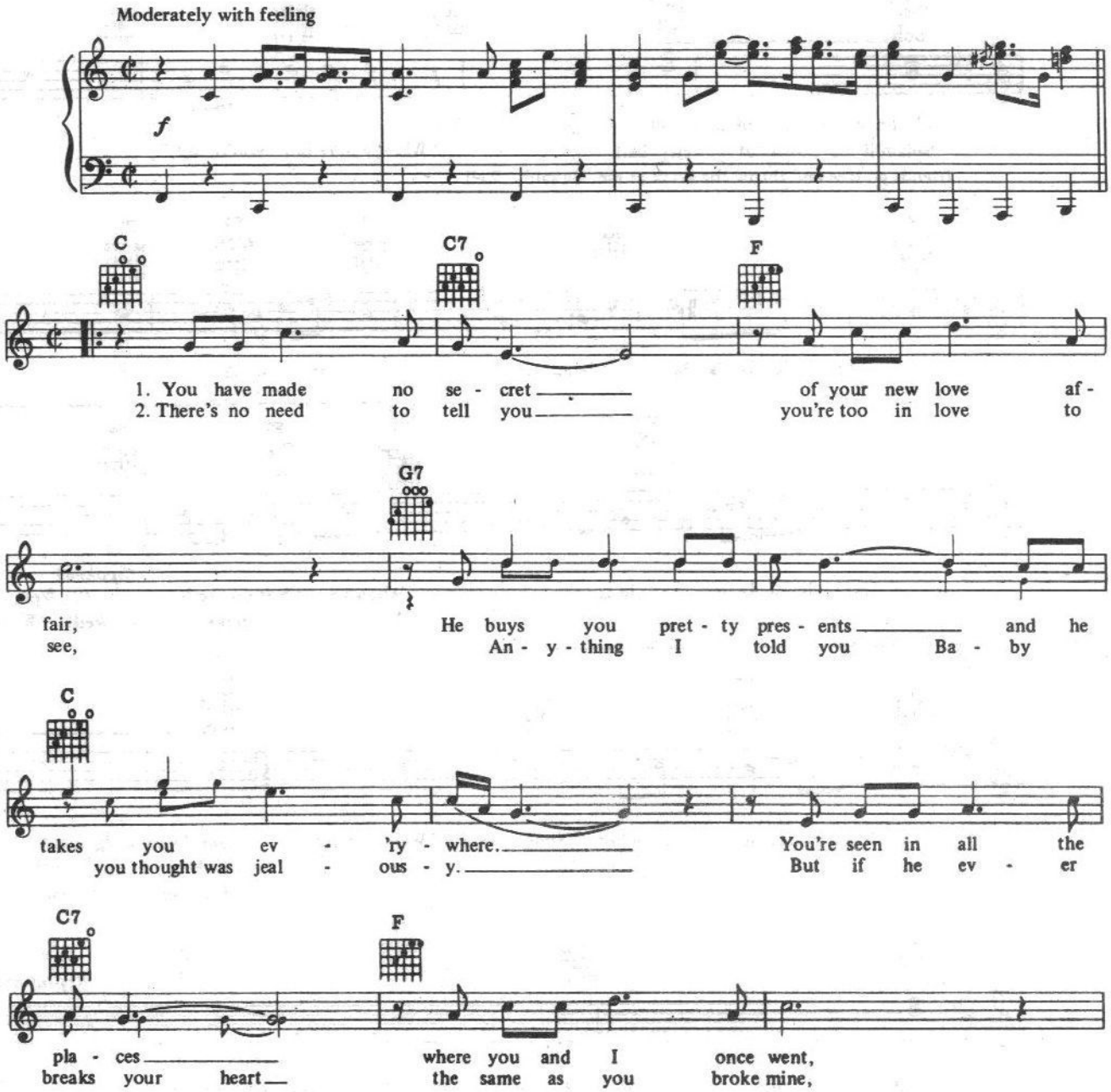


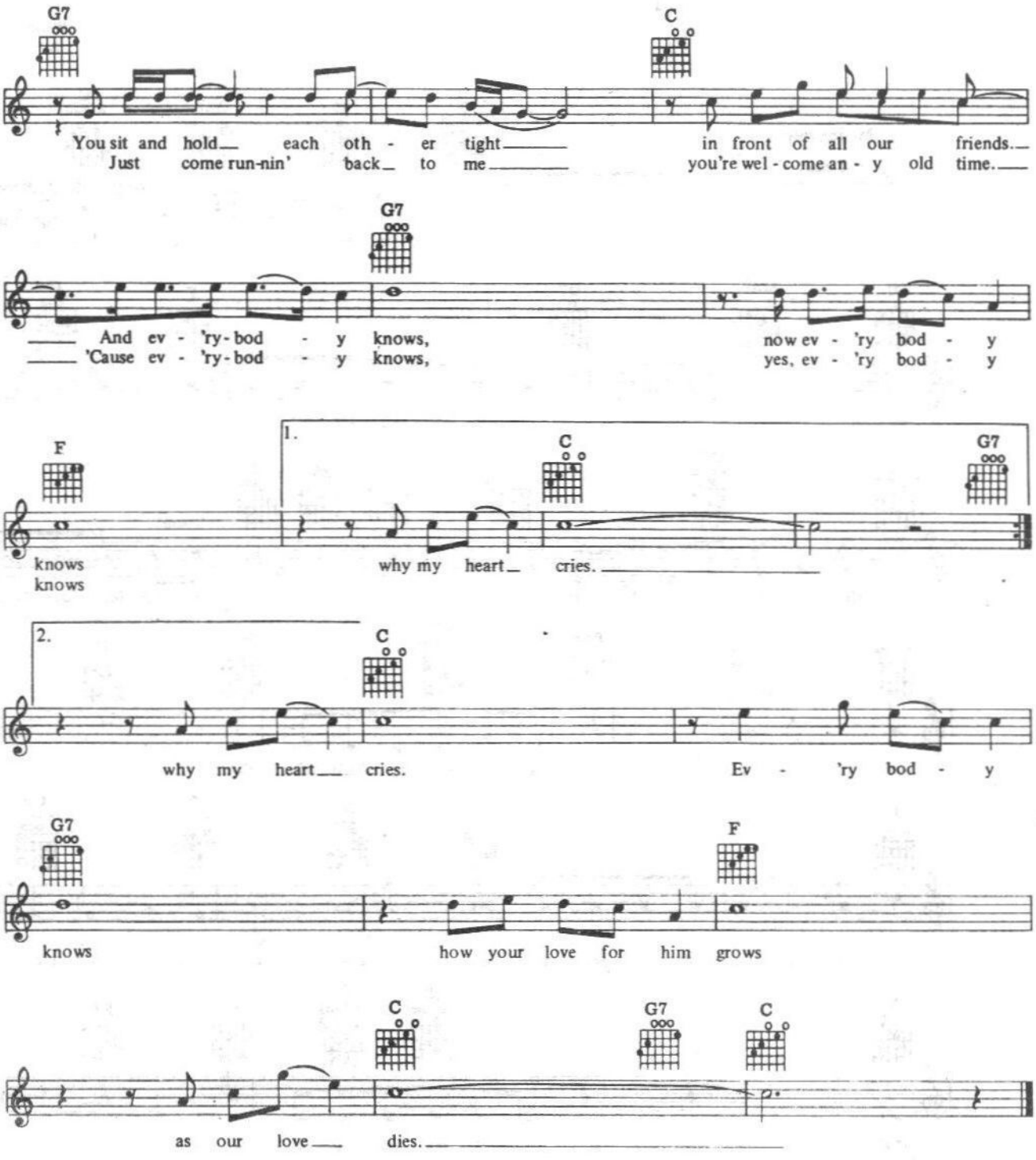
buddy, old pal. If you wasn't wearin' that black robe, Id
court-house and I'd try a little bit of you on my own. You understand that!
Whose gonnna collect my welfare? take over my Cadillac? *(Fade)*

Recorded by CHARLIE RICH on RCA Records

NOW EVERYBODY KNOWS

Words and Music by
DON BOWMAN

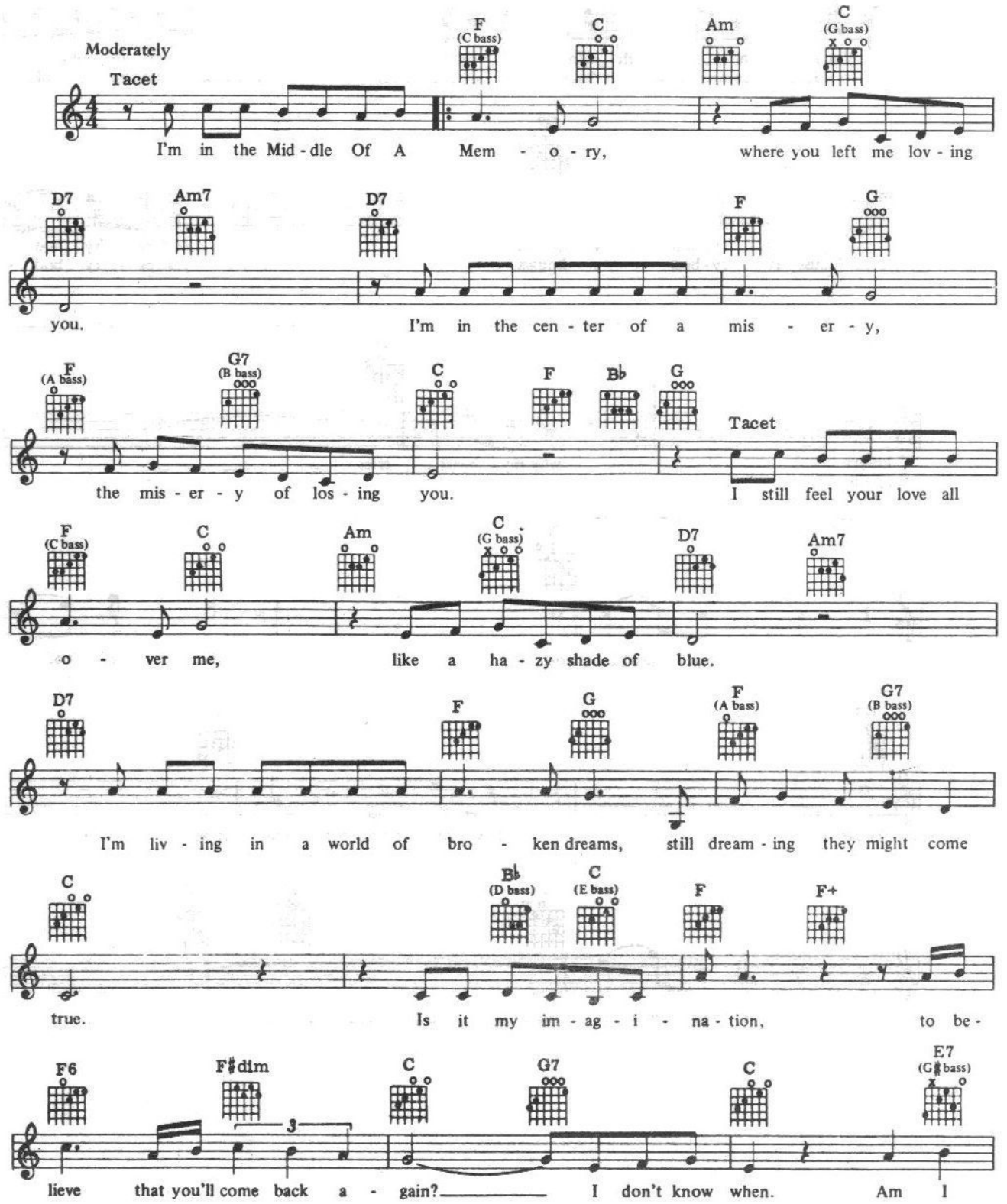


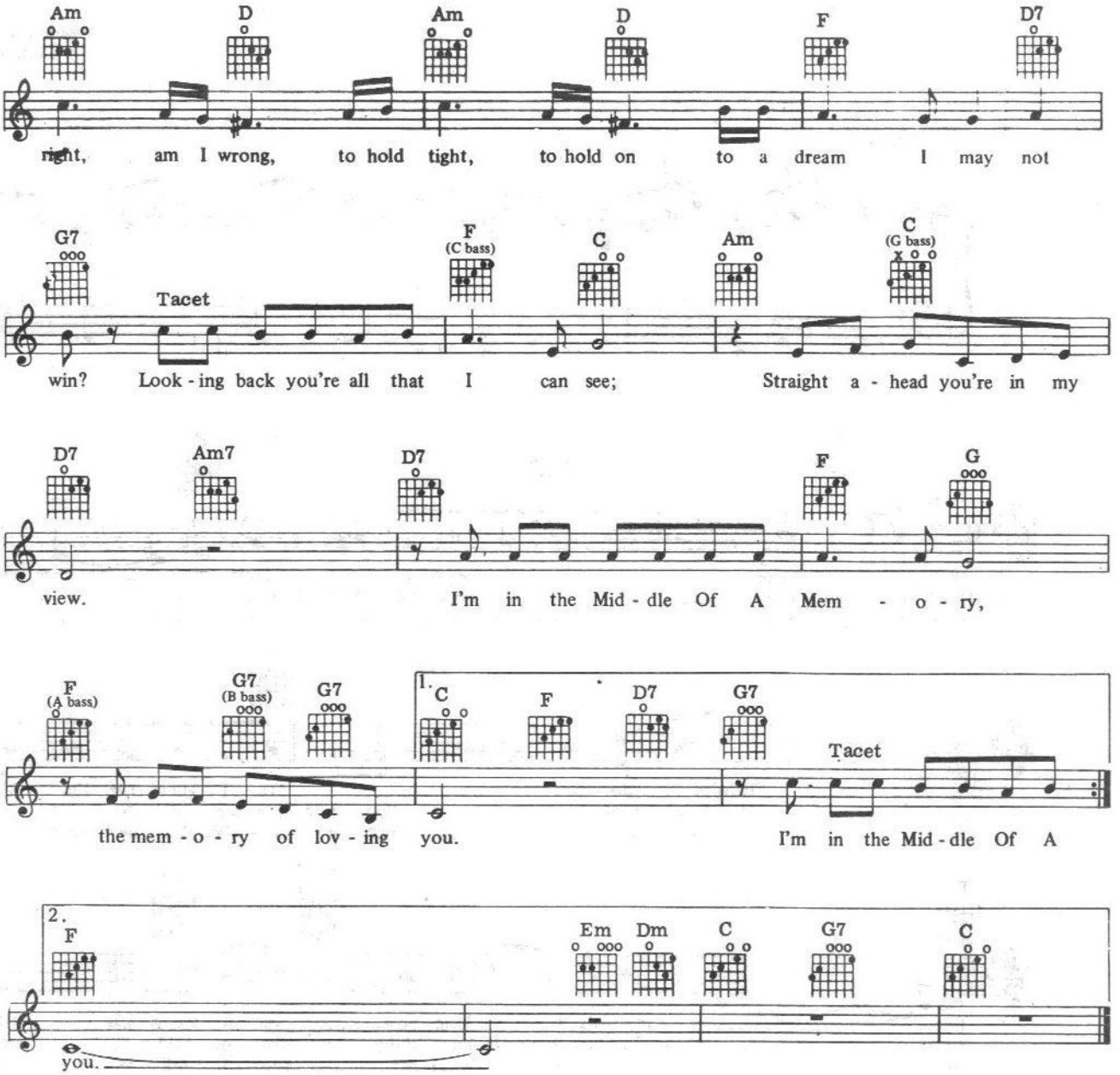

G7
C
You sit and hold each oth - er tight in front of all our friends.
Just come run-nin' back to me you're wel - come an - y old time.
G7
And ev - 'ry - bod - y knows, now ev - 'ry bod - y
'Cause ev - 'ry - bod - y knows, yes, ev - 'ry bod - y
F
1.
C
G7
knows why my heart cries.
knows
2.
C
why my heart cries. Ev - 'ry bod - y
G7
F
knows how your love for him grows
C
G7
C
as our love dies.

Recorded by EDDY ARNOLD on MGM Records

MIDDLE OF A MEMORY

Words and Music by
BUD JOHNSTON

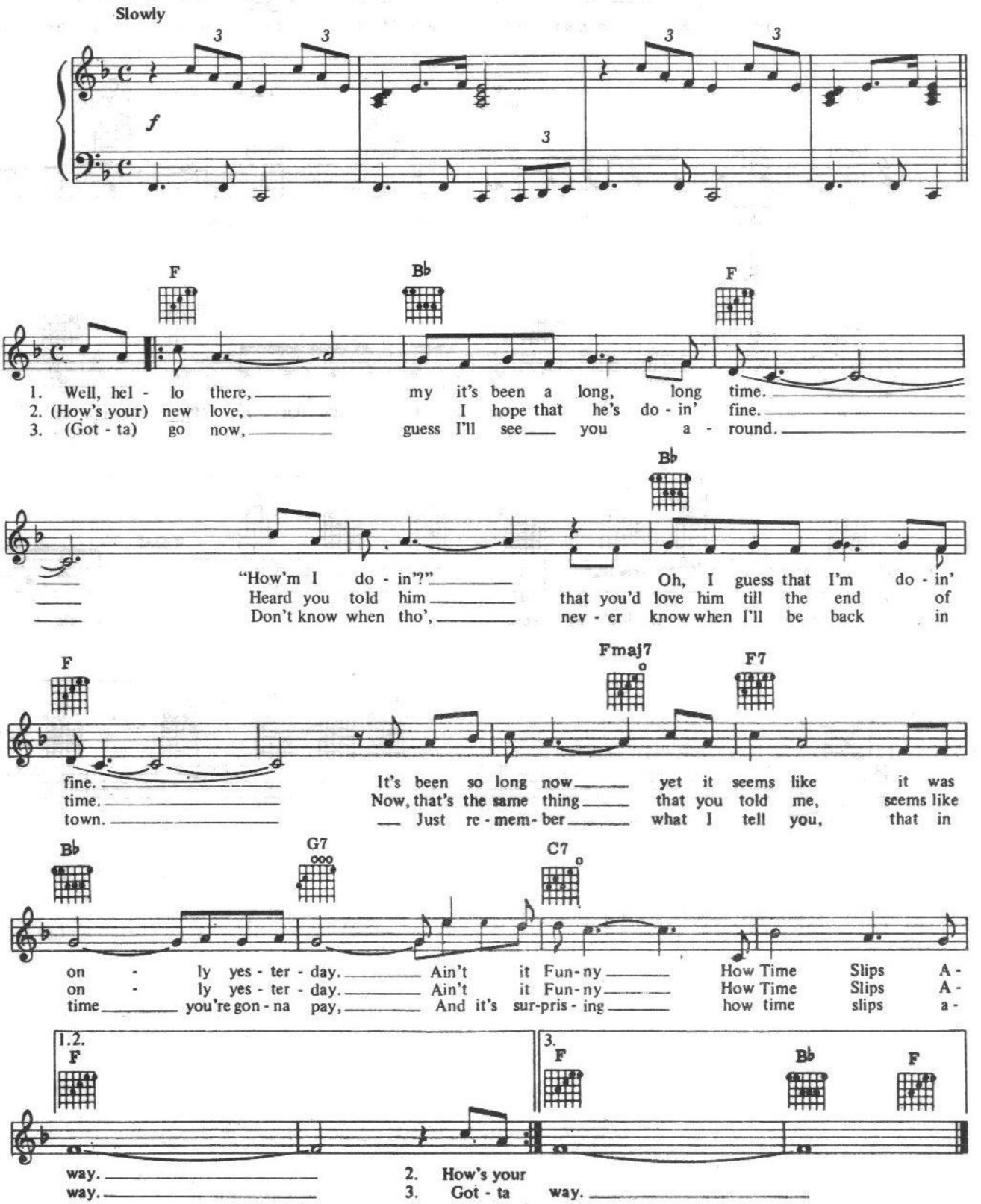



Am D Am D F D7
right, am I wrong, to hold tight, to hold on to a dream I may not
G7 F (C bass) C Am C (G bass)
Tacet
win? Look - ing back you're all that I can see; Straight a - head you're in my
D7 Am7 D7 F G
view. I'm in the Mid - dle Of A Mem - o - ry,
F (A bass) G7 (B bass) G7 1. C F D7 G7
Tacet
the mem - o - ry of lov - ing you. I'm in the Mid - dle Of A
2. F Em Dm C G7 C
you.

Recorded by NARVEL FELTS on ABC/DOT Records

FUNNY HOW TIME SLIPS AWAY

Words and Music by
WILLIE NELSON

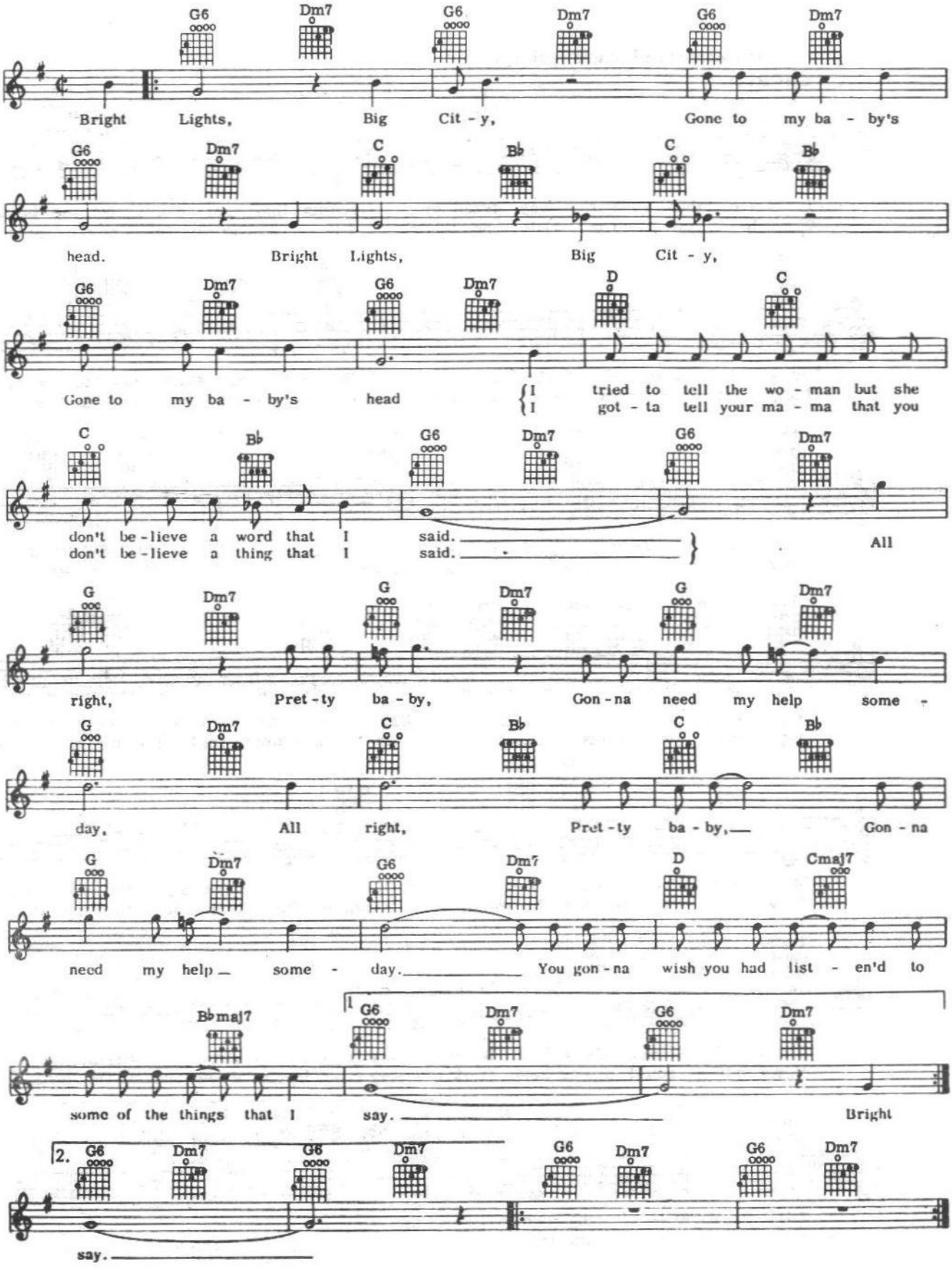


Recorded by SONNY JAMES on CAPITOL Records

BRIGHT LIGHTS, BIG CITY

Words and Music by
JIMMY REED

Bright rock tempo



Recorded by PERRY COMO on RCA Records

JUST OUT OF REACH

Words and Music by
V. F. (Pappy) STEWART

Moderato (with much feeling)

CHORUS

Eb Ab 4 fr. Eb Gm Fm

1. Love that runs a - way from me, Dreams that just won't let me be,
2. If you need me, I'll be near, I'll be faith - ful, nev-er fear. I'll

Bb7 Fm7 Bb7 Fm Eb

Blues that keep on both - 'rin' me, Chains that just won't set me free. Too
think of you both night and day, So close and yet so far a - way. I

Eb Eb7 Ab 4 fr. Bb Fm7

far a - way from you and all your charms, JUST OUT OF REACH of
pray the Lord to keep you from all harm, JUST OUT OF REACH of

Fm Bb7 Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Eb Ab 4 fr. Eb

my two o - pen arms. Each night in dreams I see your face,
my two o - pen arms. That lone-some feel - ing all the time,

Gm Fm Bb7

Mem - 'ries time can - not e-rase, Then I a - wake and find you gone,
Know - ing you can - not be mine, Dreams that hurt me in my sleep,

Fm7 Bb7 Fm Eb Eb7 Ab 4 fr.

I'm so blue and all a - lone. So far a-way from lips so sweet and warm, JUST
Vows that we could nev-er keep. Too far a-way from lips so sweet and warm, JUST

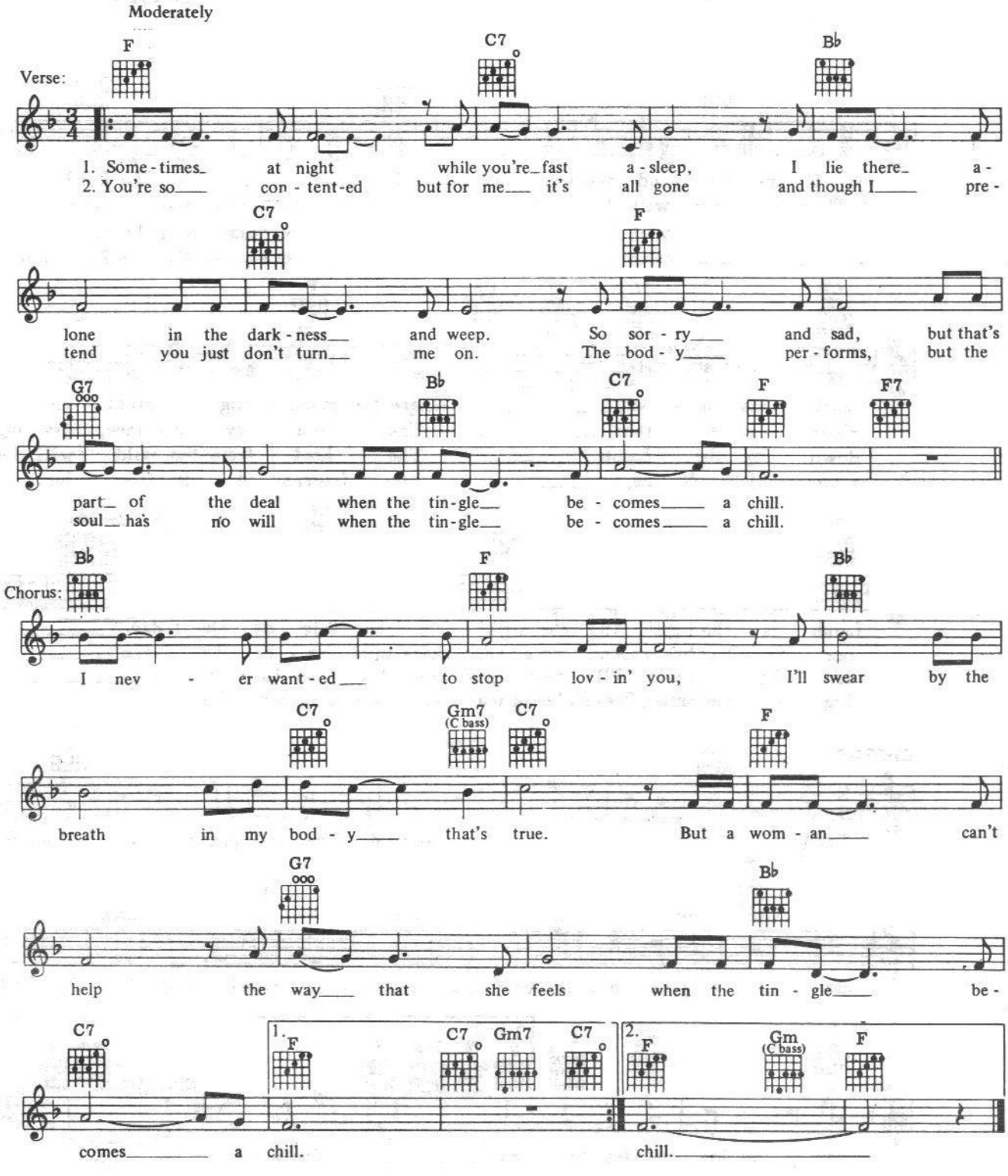
Bb7 Fm7 Fm Bb7 1. Eb Cdim Fm7 Bb7 2. Eb Cb Eb

OUT OF REACH of my two o-pen arms.
OUT OF REACH of my two o-pen arms.

Recorded by LORETTA LYNN on MCA Records

WHEN THE TINGLE BECOMES A CHILL

Words and Music by
LOLA JEAN DILLON



1951

Recorded by RED FOLEY

There'll Be PEACE IN THE VALLEY For Me

Words and Music by
THOMAS A. DORSEY

Moderato

F Bb F

1. I am tir - ed and wea - ry but I must toil on Till the Lord comes to
2. There the flow'rs will be bloom - ing, the grass will be green, And the skies will be
3. There the bear will be gen - tle, the wolf will be tame, And the lion will lay
4. No head - aches or heart - aches or mis - un - der stands, No con-fus - ion or

G7 C7 G7 C7 F

call me a - way _____ Where the morn - ing is bright and the
clear and se - rene, _____ The sun ev - er shines, giv - ing
down by the Lamb _____ The host from the wild will be
trou - ble won't be, _____ No frowns to de - file just a

Bb F G7 C7 F Bb Bbm F

Lamb is the light And the night is as fair as the day. _____
one end - less beam And no clouds there will ev - er be seen. _____
led by a Child, I'll be changed from the crea - ture I am. _____
big end - less smile, There'll be peace, and con - tent - ment for me. _____

CHORUS

Bb F G7

There'll be peace in the val-ley for me some-day, There'll be peace in the val-ley for

C7 G7 C7 F F7 Bb G7

me. I pray no more sor-row and sad-ness or trou-ble will be, There'll be

F G7 C7 1-2-3 F Bb Bbm F 4 F Bb Bbm F

peace in the val - ley for me. _____ There'll be me. _____

Recorded by ALICE CREECH on TARGET Records

WE'LL SING IN THE SUNSHINE

Moderately Slow

Words and Music by
GALE GARNETT
1964

Chorus

Fmaj7 F7 B♭ Gm7 C7 F

We'll Sing In The Sun shine, We'll laugh ev - 'ry day;

Fmaj7 F7 B♭ Gm Gm7 C9 F Dm Gm7 C7

We'll Sing In The Sun - shine And I'll be on my way.

Verse

F B♭ C7 Gm7 C9

1. I will nev - er love you; The cost of love's too dear.
2. sing to you each morn - ing, I'll kiss you ev - 'ry night.
3. dad - dy, he once told me, Don't love you an - y man,
4. when our year has end - ed And I have gone a - way, (wo

F B♭

man,) But though I'll nev - er love you, I'll
But, dar - ling, don't cling to me; I'll
Just take what they may give you And
You'll of - ten speak a - bout me And

C7 Gm7 C9 F Fmaj7 F B♭ Gm7 C7

live with you one year And We'll Sing In The Sun - shine,
soon be out of sight. But we can sing in the sun - shine, 1,2,3. We'll laugh ev - 'ry
give but what you can. And you can sing in the sun - shine,
this is what you'll say: We sang in the sun - shine, 4. We laughed ev - 'ry

F Fmaj7 F7 B♭ Gm Gm7 C9

day; We'll Sing In The Sun - shine And I'll be on my
day; We sang in the sun - shine, Then he went on his
(she) (her)

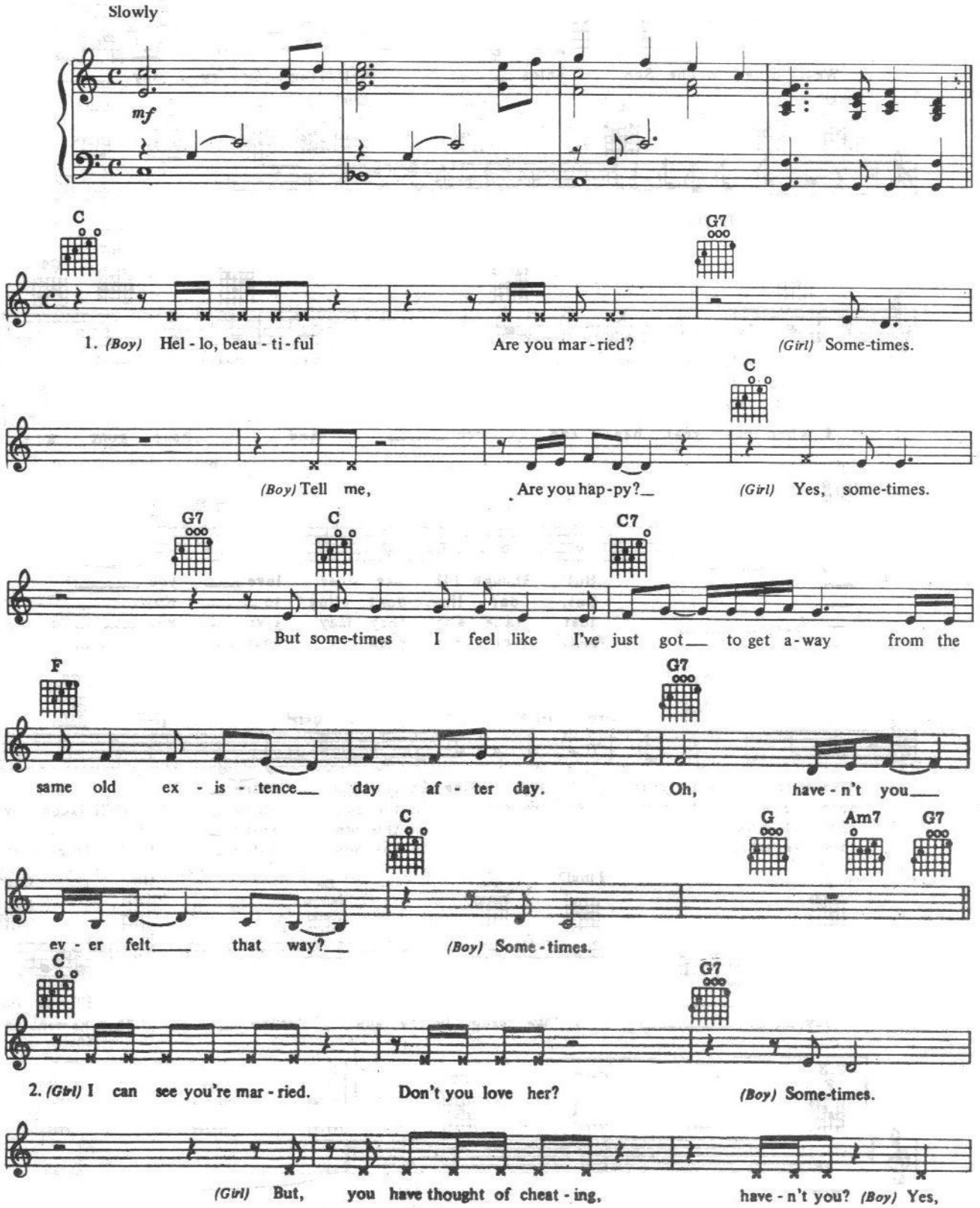
1.2.3. F Dm Gm7 C7 | 4. F B♭ F

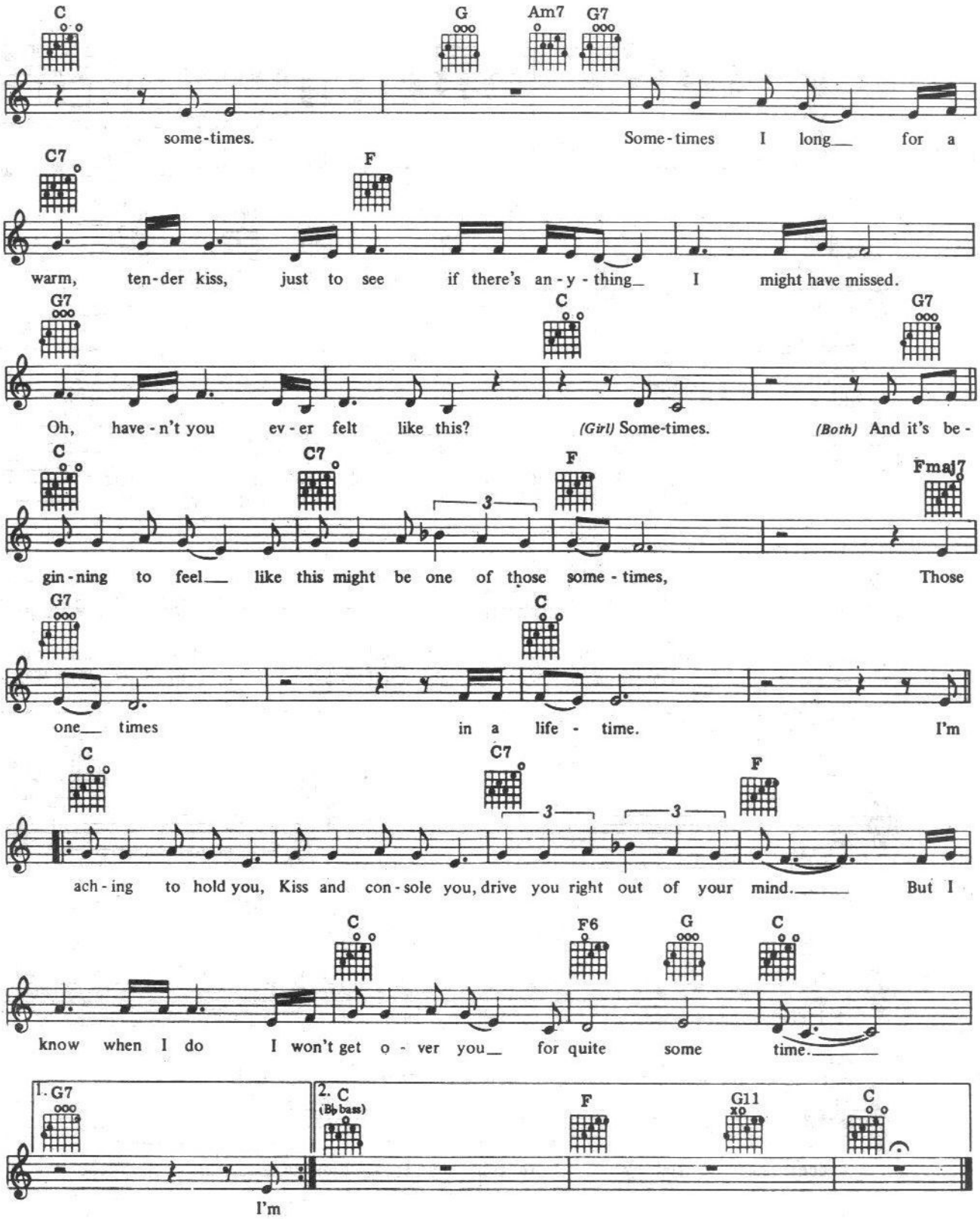
way. 2. I'll
3. My
4. And way.

Recorded by BILL ANDERSON and MARY LOU TURNER on MCA Records

SOMETIMES

Words and Music by
BILL ANDERSON



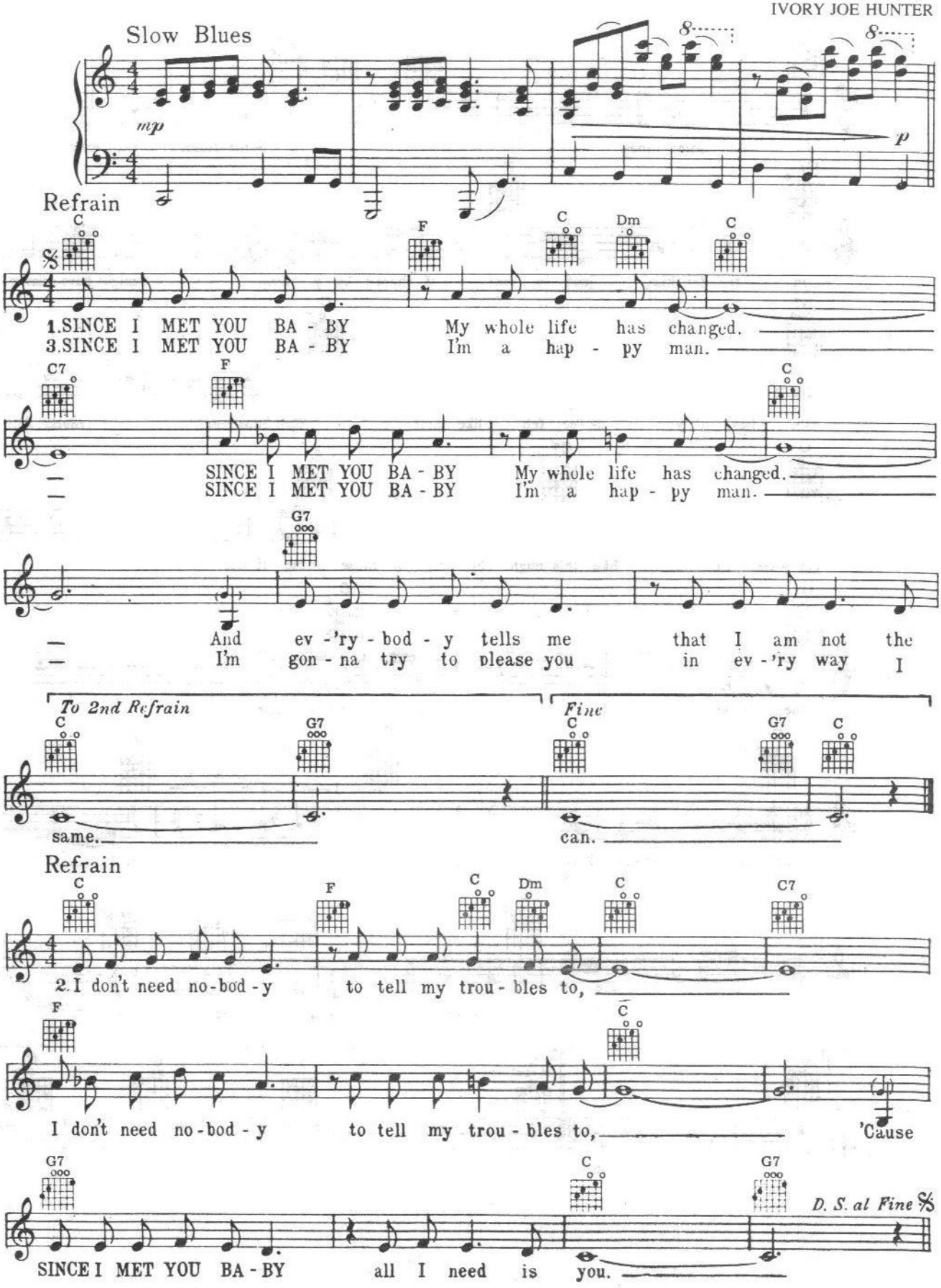

C
G
Am7
G7
some-times.
Some-times I long___ for a
C7
F
warm, ten-der kiss, just to see if there's an-y-thing_ I might have missed.
G7
C
G7
Oh, have-n't you ev-er felt like this?
(Girl) Some-times.
(Both) And it's be-
C
C7
F
Fmaj7
gin-ning to feel___ like this might be one of those some-times,
Those
G7
C
one___ times in a life-time.
I'm
C
C7
F
ach-ing to hold you, Kiss and con-sole you, drive you right out of your mind.___
But I
C
F6
G
C
know when I do I won't get o-ver you___ for quite some time.___
1. G7
I'm
2. C
(B♭ bass)
F
G11
C

Recorded by FREDDY FENDER on GRT Records

SINCE I MET YOU BABY

IVORY JOE HUNTER 1957

Words and Music by
IVORY JOE HUNTER

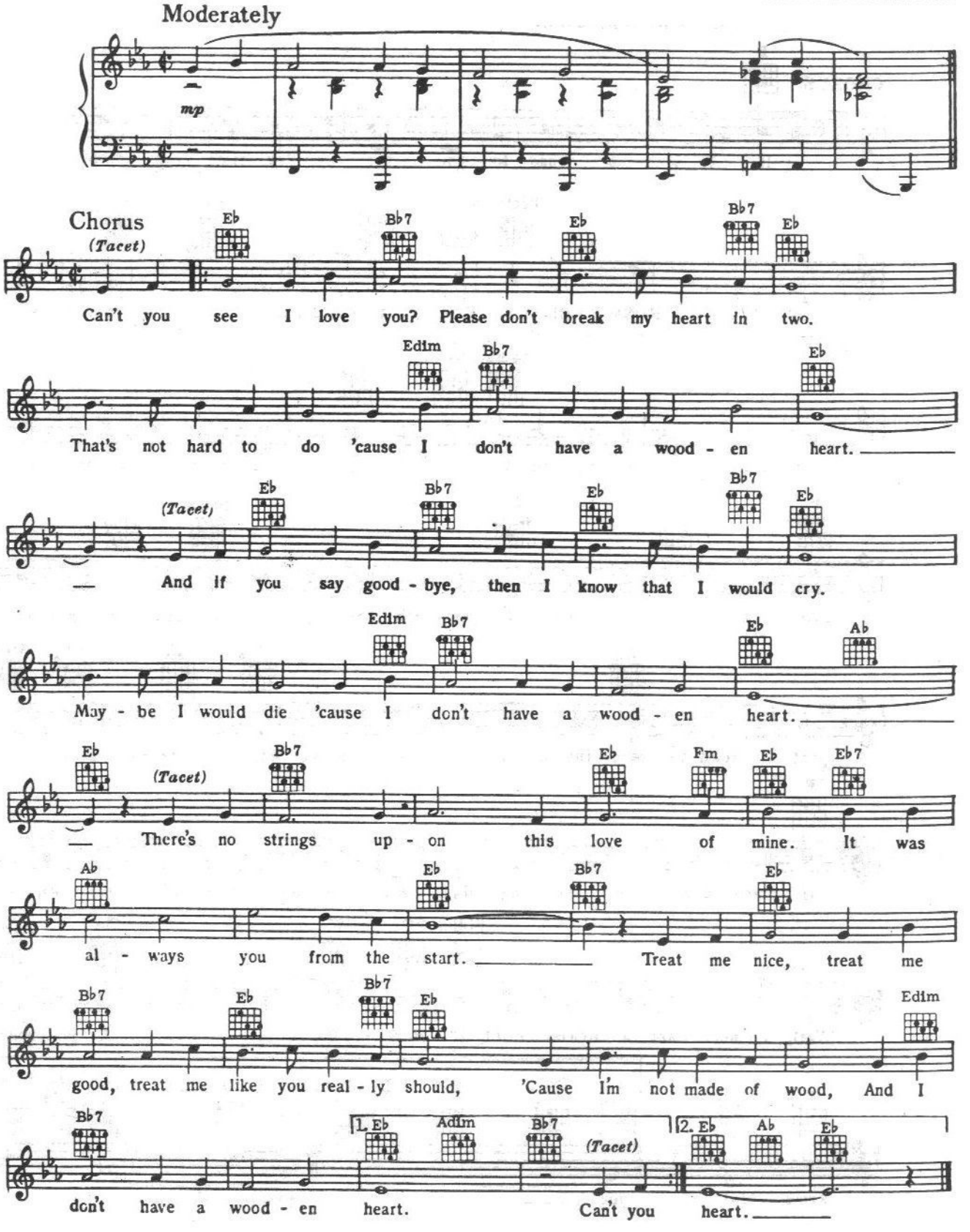


Recorded by BOBBY VINTON on ABC Records

WOODEN HEART

PRESLEY 1960
JOE DOWELL 1961

Words and Music by
FRED WISE
BEN WEISMAN
KAY TWOMEY
BERTHOLD KAEMPFERT



Recorded by MICKEY GILLEY on PLAYBOY Records

ROOM FULL OF ROSES

Words and Music by
TIM SPENCER

Moderato. with expression

CHORUS

F

If I sent a rose to you for ev - 'ry time you made me blue,

F♯dim Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7

You'd have a ROOM FULL OF ROS - ES, If I sent a

F♯dim B♭sus C C7

rose of white for ev - 'ry time I cried all night, You'd have a ROOM FULL OF

F F7 B♭ B♭m6 F

ROS - ES, And if you took the pet - als and you tore them all a -

G7 C7 G7 C7 C7-9

part. You'd be tear - ing at the ros - es just the way you tore my heart.

F

If some - day you're feel - ing blue, And you could send some ros - es, too,

F♯dim Gm7 C7 Gm Gm7

Well, I don't want a ROOM FULL OF ROS - ES, I just want my

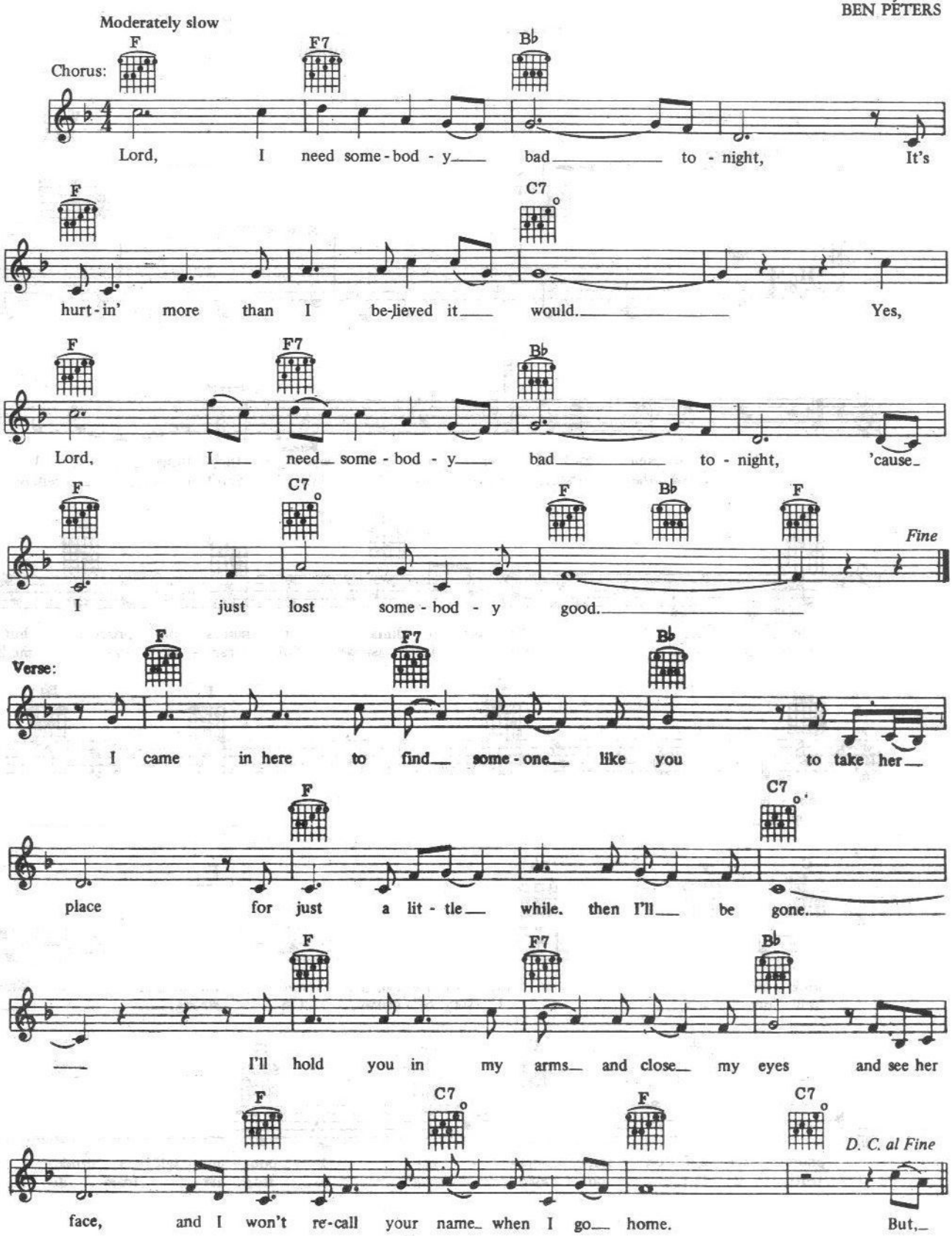
F C7 | 1 F Dm Gm7 B♭sus C C7 | 2 F Dm7 Gm7 C7-9 +5 Fmaj7

arms full of you. you.

Recorded by JACK GREENE on MCA Records

I NEED SOMEBODY BAD

By
BEN PETERS



Recorded by GARY STEWART on RCA Records

SHE'S ACTIN' SINGLE

(I'm Drinkin' Doubles)

Words and Music by
WAYNE CARSON

Moderately

mf

Verse:

F Bb C F Bb

I've seen men look at her be - fore when they think ____ I don't
I know what she ___ plans to do but I don't know ____ where or

F Bb C F

see, ____ I'd like to think it makes me proud ___ but I'm
when, ____ And if I ask who that stran - ger was ___ she'll just

G C F Bb

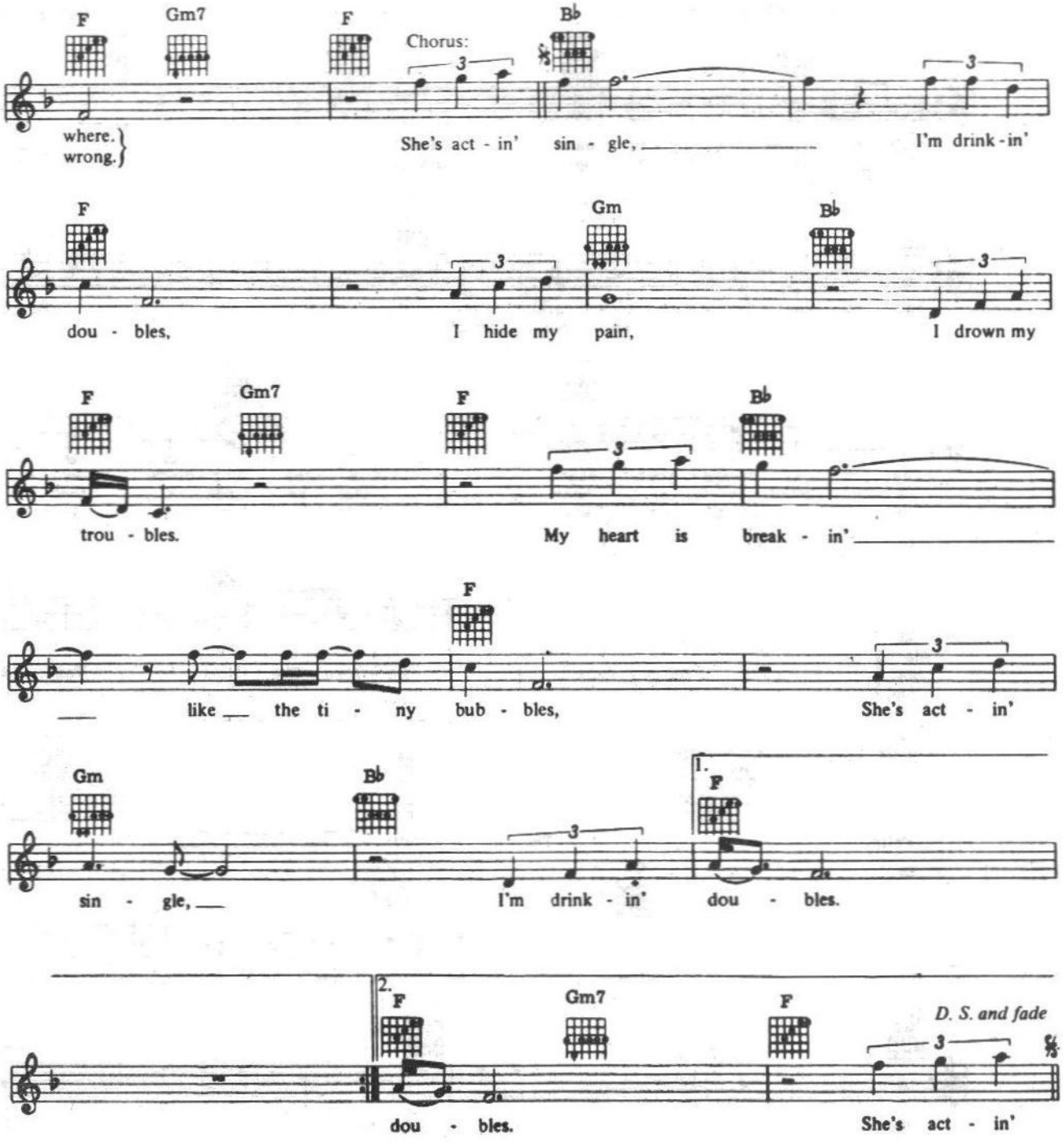
on - ly ____ fool - in' me. ____ I know she'll be
say ____ an old friend. ____ I'm not weak, I

C F Bb F

look - in' back ___ the min - ute I'm ___ not there, ___ While she
tell my - self, ___ I stay be - cause ___ I'm strong, ___ ___ The

Bb C Dm Bb C

pours her - self on some stran - ger I pour my - self a drink some -
truth is I'm ___ not man e - nough to stop her ___ from do - in' me


F
Gm7
F
Chorus:
Bb
where.
wrong.
She's act - in' sin - gle,
I'm drink - in'
F
Gm
Bb
dou - bles,
I hide my pain,
I drown my
F
Gm7
F
Bb
trou - bles.
My heart is break - in'
F
like the ti - ny bub - bles,
She's act - in'
Gm
Bb
1.
F
sin - gle,
I'm drink - in' dou - bles.
2.
F
Gm7
F
D. S. and fade
dou - bles.
She's act - in'

1975

Recorded by FREDDY FENDER on ABC Records

BEFORE THE NEXT TEARDROP FALLS

Words and Music by
BEN PETERS
and VIVIAN KEITH

Moderately slow

F F7 B♭ F

If he brings you hap - pi - ness then I wish you both the best, it's your
hurts to let you go, dar-ling I want you to know that I'll

B♭ C7 F C7

hap - pi - ness that mat - ters most of all. But if he
stand by you if ev - er you should call. And if

F F7 B♭

ev - er breaks your heart, if the tear - drops ev - er
I should ev - er hear that he made you shed a
ev - er leaves you blue, just re - mem - ber I love

F B♭ F C7 *To Coda*

start,
tear,
you,
I'll be there Be - fore The Next Tear - drop

1. F B♭ C7 2. F B♭ F F7

Falls. Tho' it Falls. I'll be

B♭ C7 F

there an - y time you need me by your side To

G7 C7 *D.S. al Coda*

dry a - way ev - 'ry tear - drop that you cried. If he

Coda F B♭ F

Falls. Yes, I'll be there Be - fore The

C7 F B♭ F

Next Tear - drop Falls.

Recorded by MICKEY GILLEY on PLAYBOY Records

THE WINDOW UP ABOVE

Words and Music by
GEORGE JONES

Moderately slow

f

F C7 F

1. I've been liv - ing a new way of life that I love so, But I can see the clouds are
sleep - ing Lord, I wish that I had been, But it's best to get to
start - ed as I lis - tened on and on, I heard you whis-per to him

C7 F F7

gath 'ring and the storm will wreck our home, For last night he held you
know you and the way your heart can sin, I thought we be - longed to -
soft ly that our mar - riage, it's all wrong, Well, I hope he makes you

Bb F

tight - ly and you did - n't e - ven shove, This is true for I've been
geth - er and our hearts fit like a glove, But I was wrong___ I was
hap - py and you nev - er lose his love. I lost mine while I was

C7 Bb C7 1.2. F Ab Gm F

watch - ing ___ from the win - dow up a - bove. 2. You must have thought that I was
watch - ing ___ from the win - dow up a - bove. 3. From my eyes the tear-drops
watch - ing ___ from the win - dow up a -

3. F Ab Gm F C7

bove. I lost mine while I was watch - ing ___

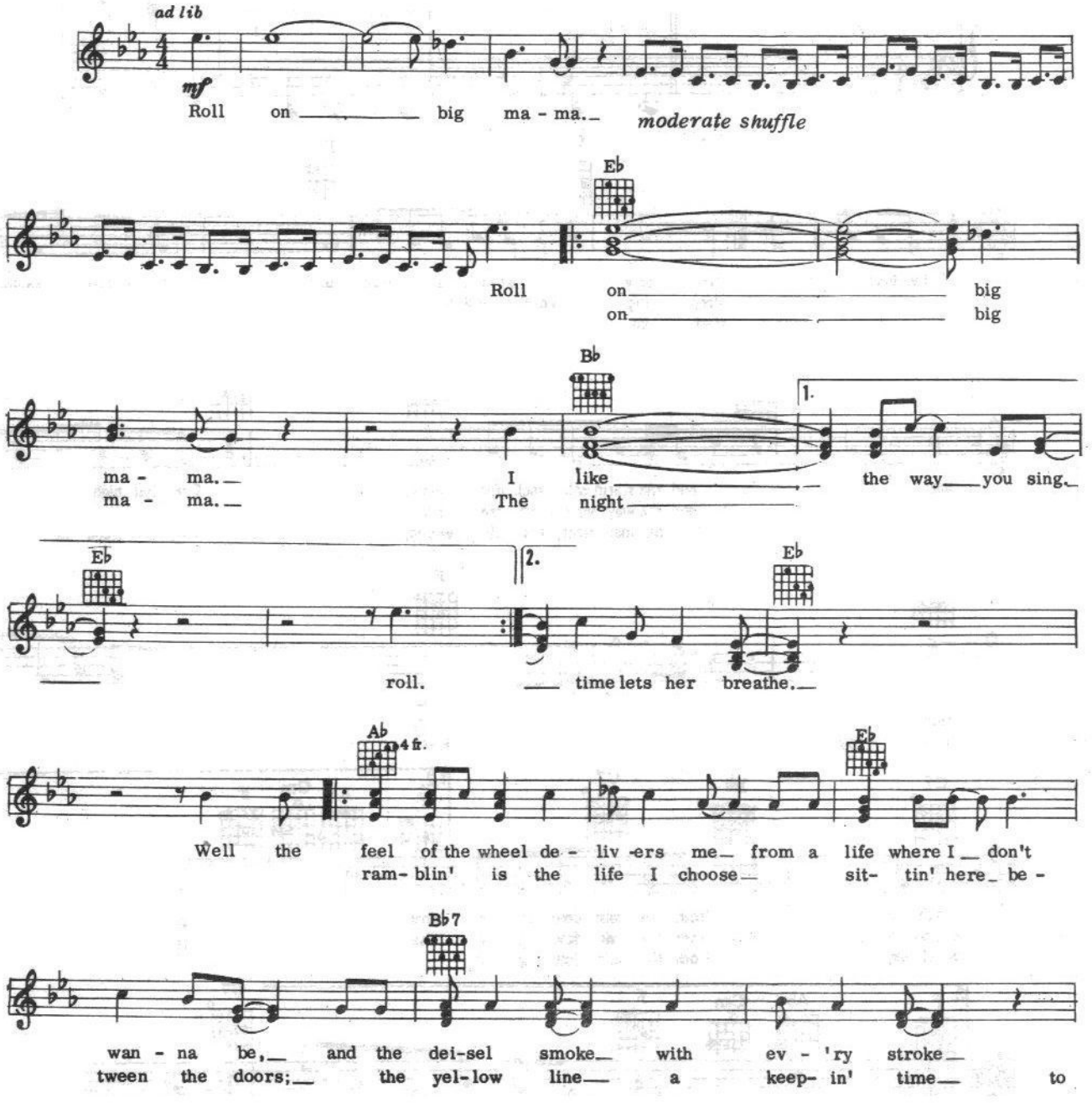
Bb C7 F Ab Gm F Ab Gm F

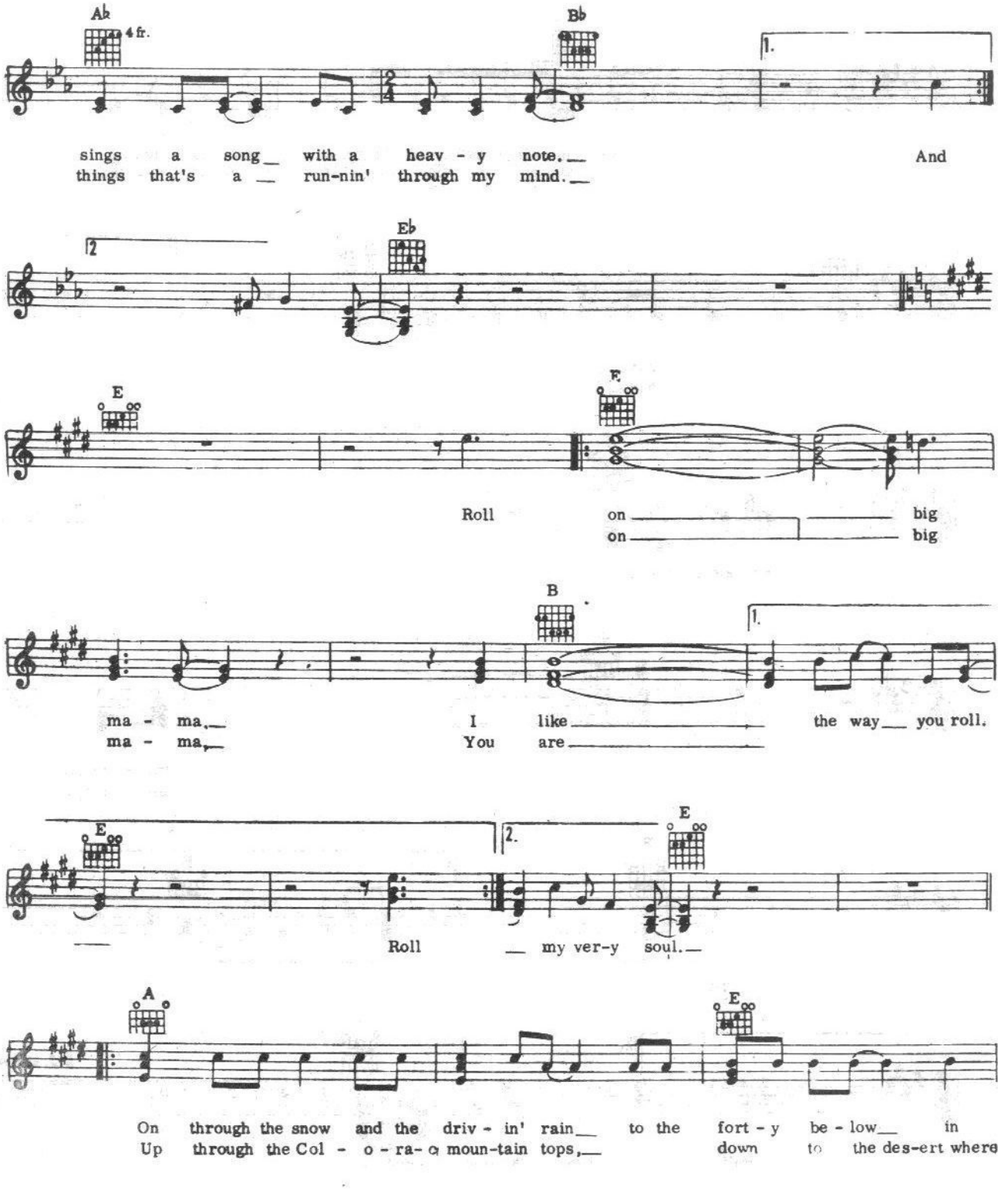
from the win - dow up a - bove.

Recorded by JOE STAMPLEY on EPIC Records

ROLL ON BIG MAMA

Words and Music by
DAN DARST





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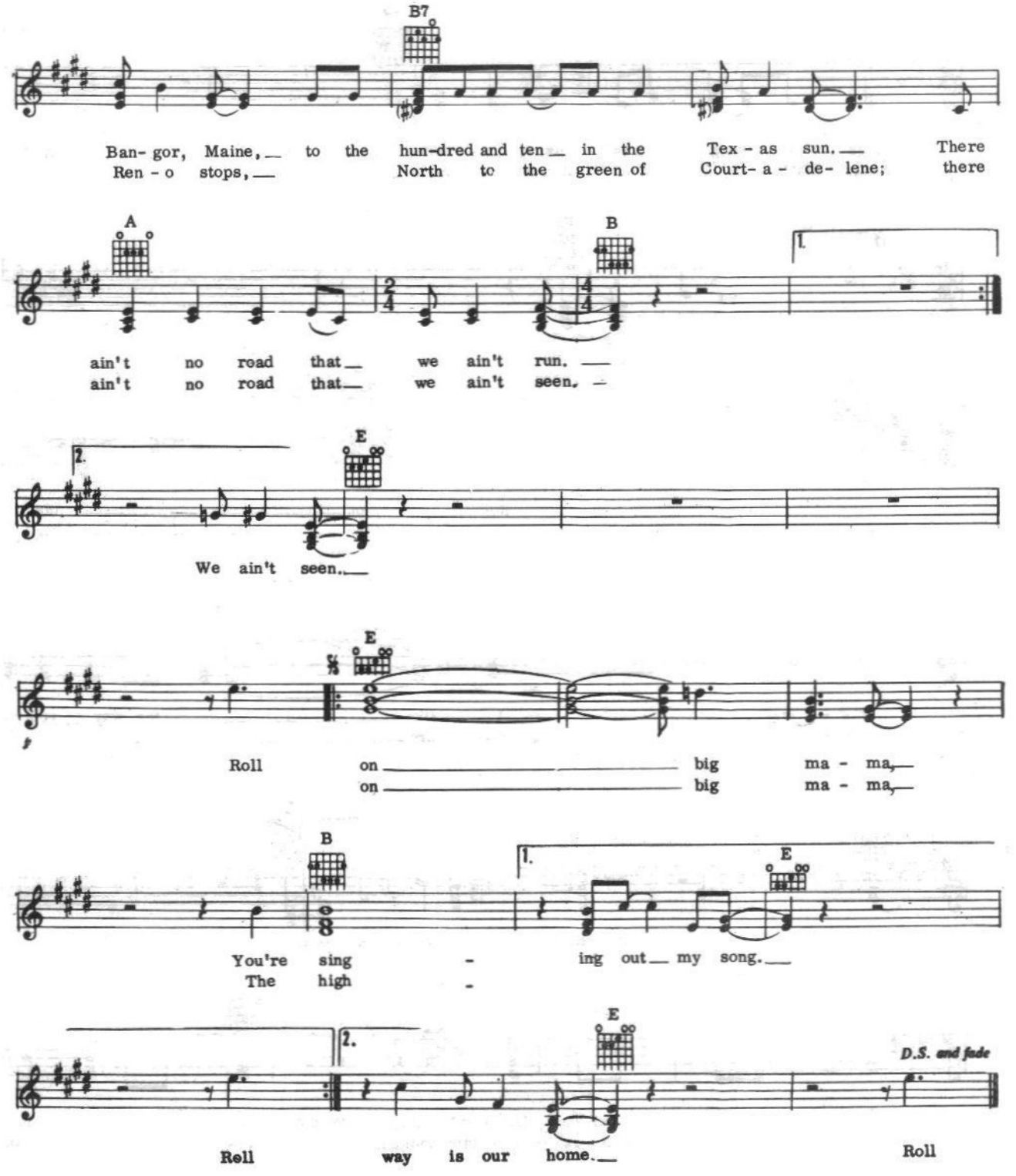
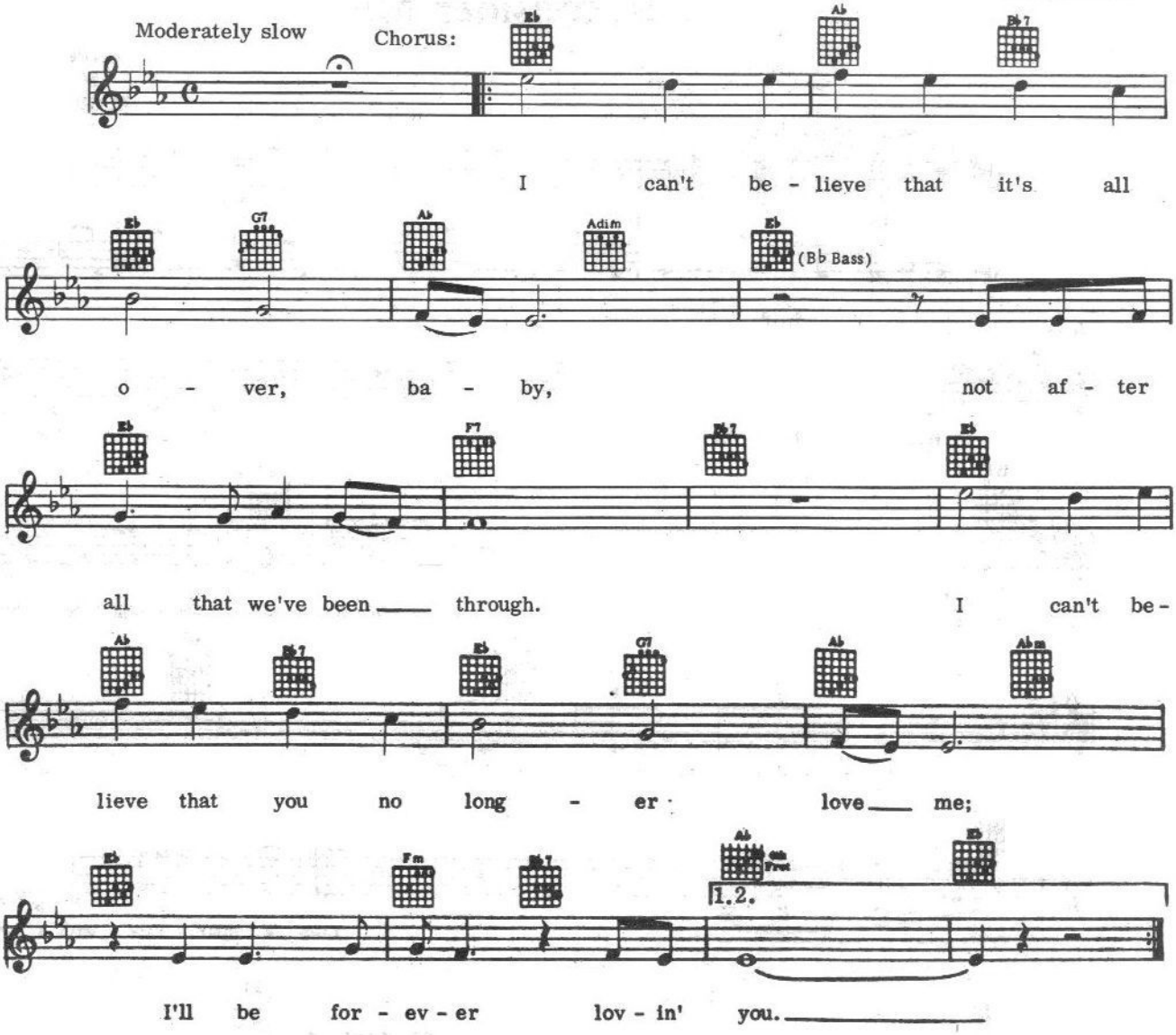

B7
Ban- gor, Maine, to the hun-dred and ten in the Tex - as sun. There
Ren - o stops, North to the green of Court- a - de- lene; there
A
B
1.
ain't no road that we ain't run.
ain't no road that we ain't seen.
2.
E
We ain't seen.
E
Roll on big ma - ma,
on big ma - ma,
B
1.
E
You're sing - ing out my song.
The high -
E
2.
D.S. and fade
Roll way is our home.
Roll

Recorded by SKEETER DAVIS on RCA Records

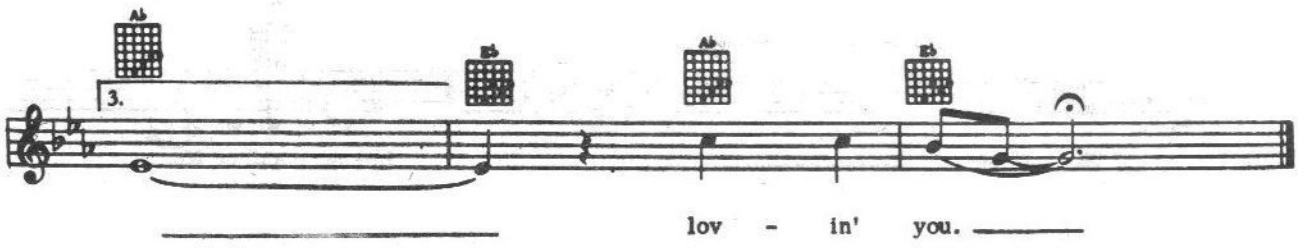
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT IT'S ALL OVER

Words and Music by
BEN PETERS



Recitation to 2nd Chorus :

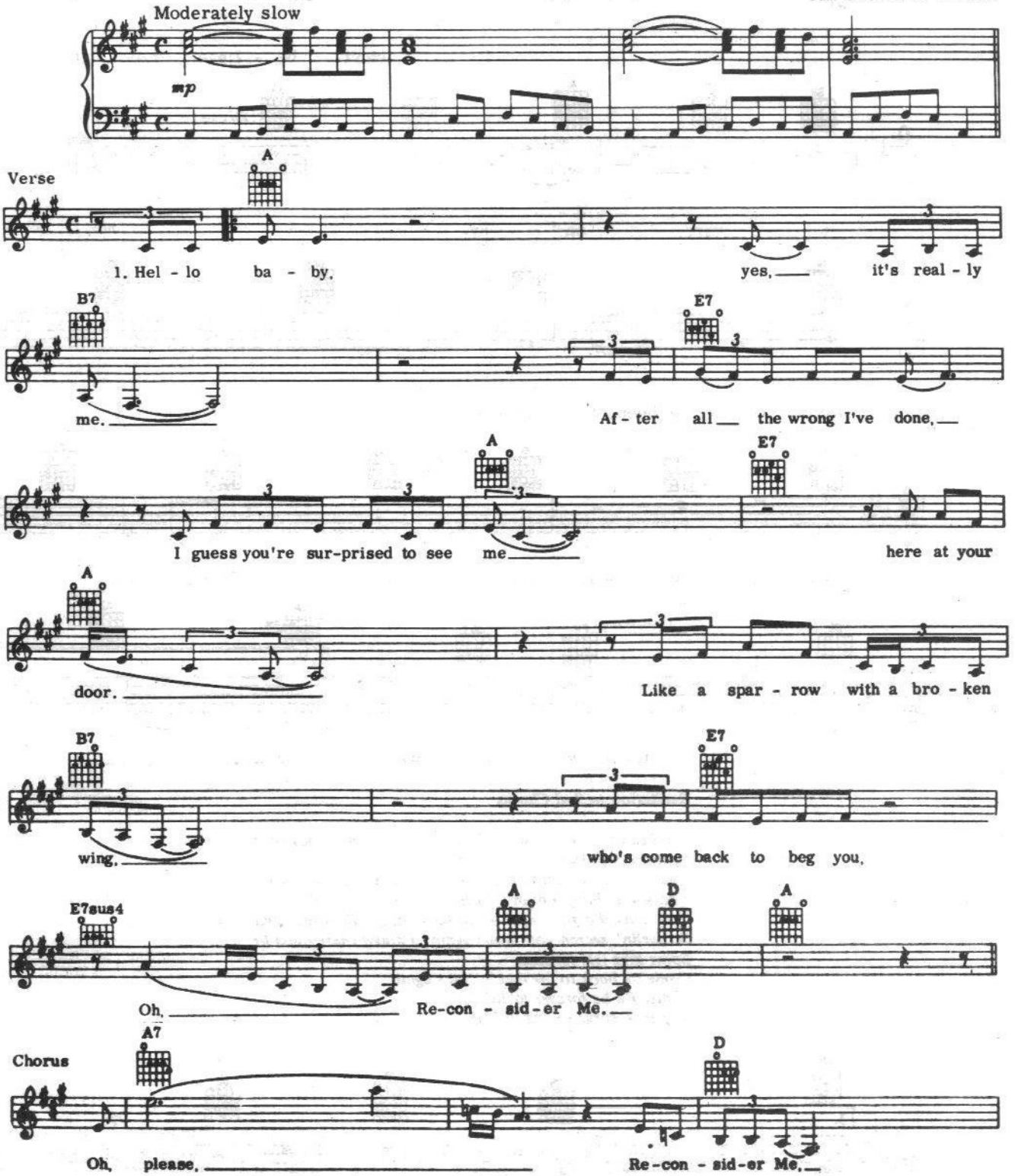
I still can't believe it when I wake up and you're not there.
I get dressed, but I just sit there and stare.
And then I start thinkin' about the things I've done wrong,
And some things I didn't do that I sure wish I had.
You know I'd give anything to have things like they used to be.
So darlin', search your heart again; I know there must be
Some love left for me.
Come on back to me and let's try again.
'Cause I'll be forever lovin' you.
Repeat Chorus to 3rd ending

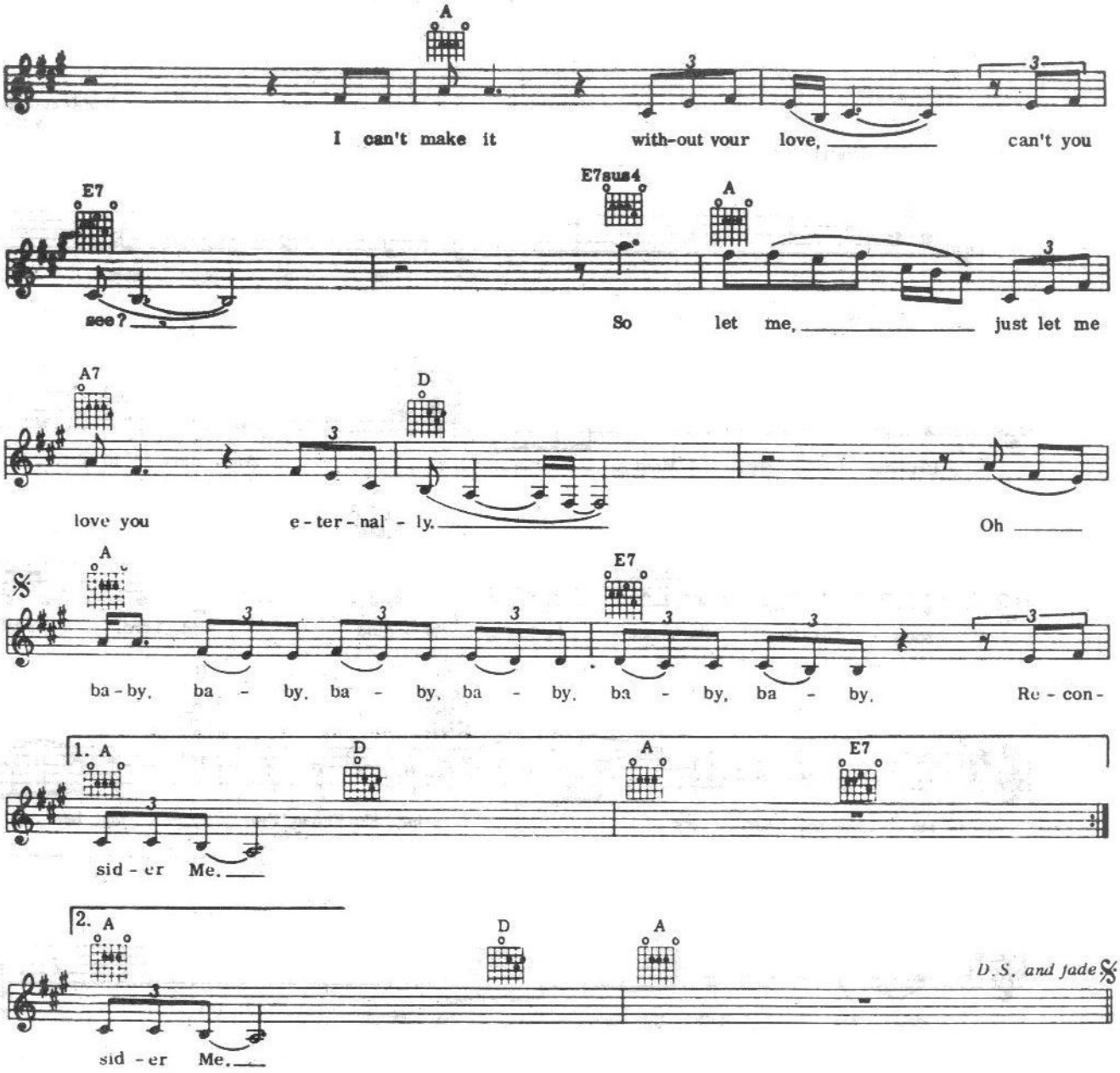


Recorded by NARVEL FELTS on ABC/DOT RECORDS

Reconsider Me

Words and Music by
MYRA SMITH
MARGARET LEWIS





2. I learned the truth about the so called good life,
It was just a candle, too short to burn the night.
Now, in the darkness in my heart
Don't you know I bring you and plead
Oh, light my way again, light my way again
And, girl, Reconsider Me.

Chorus

Recorded by CONWAY TWITTY on MCA Records

LINDA ON MY MIND

Words and Music by
CONWAY TWITTY

Moderately slow

A

Now I'm ly - ing here with

A7 D

Lin - da On My Mind, And next to me, my

A

soon - to - be the one I left be - hind, And, Lord, it's kill - ing

A7 D

me to see her cry ing. She knows I'm ly - ing here be -

E7 *To next strain* A

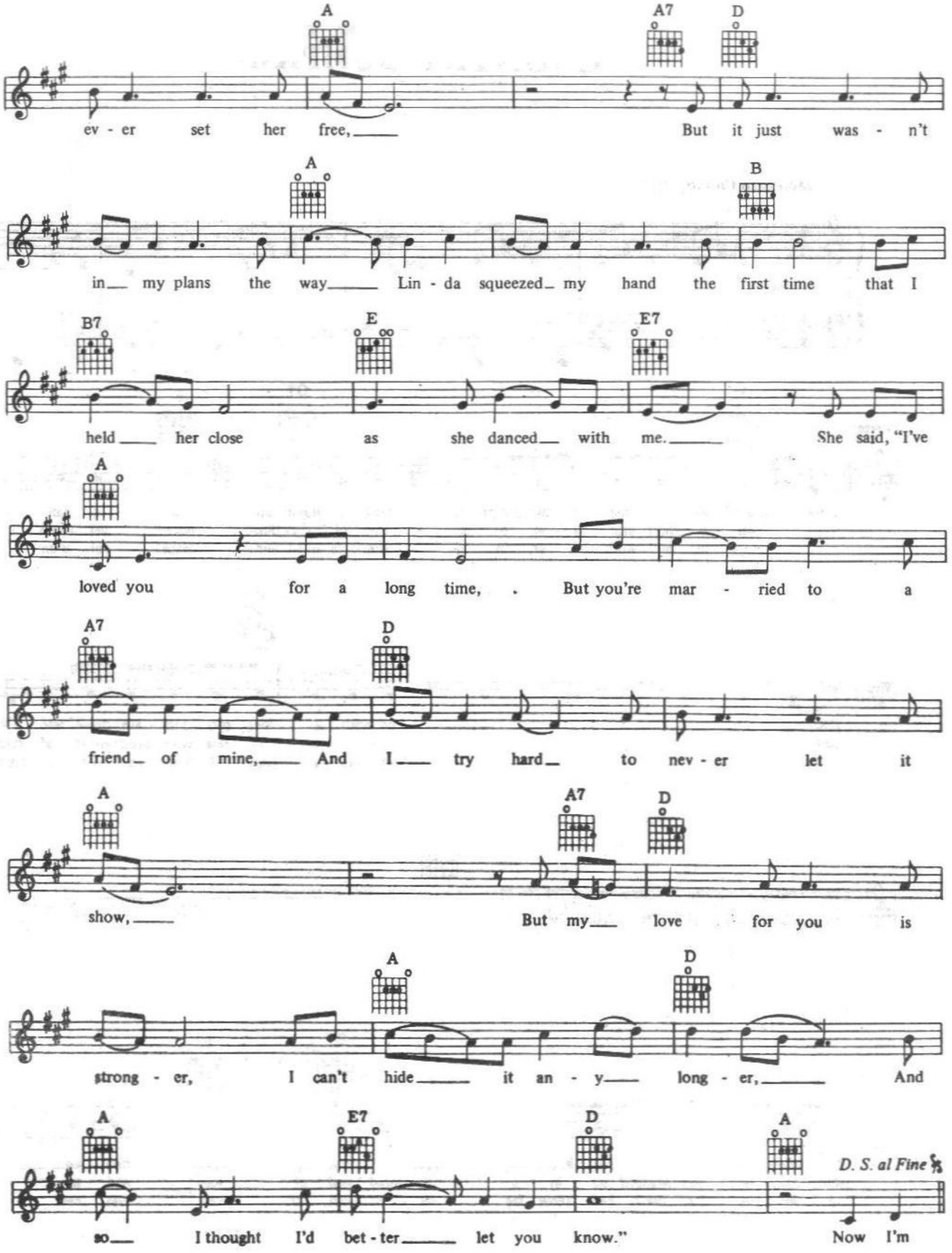
side her with Lin - da On My Mind. Yes, I

Fine D A A

Mind. know that I once

A7 D

loved her and I place no one a - bove her, And I nev - er thought I'd

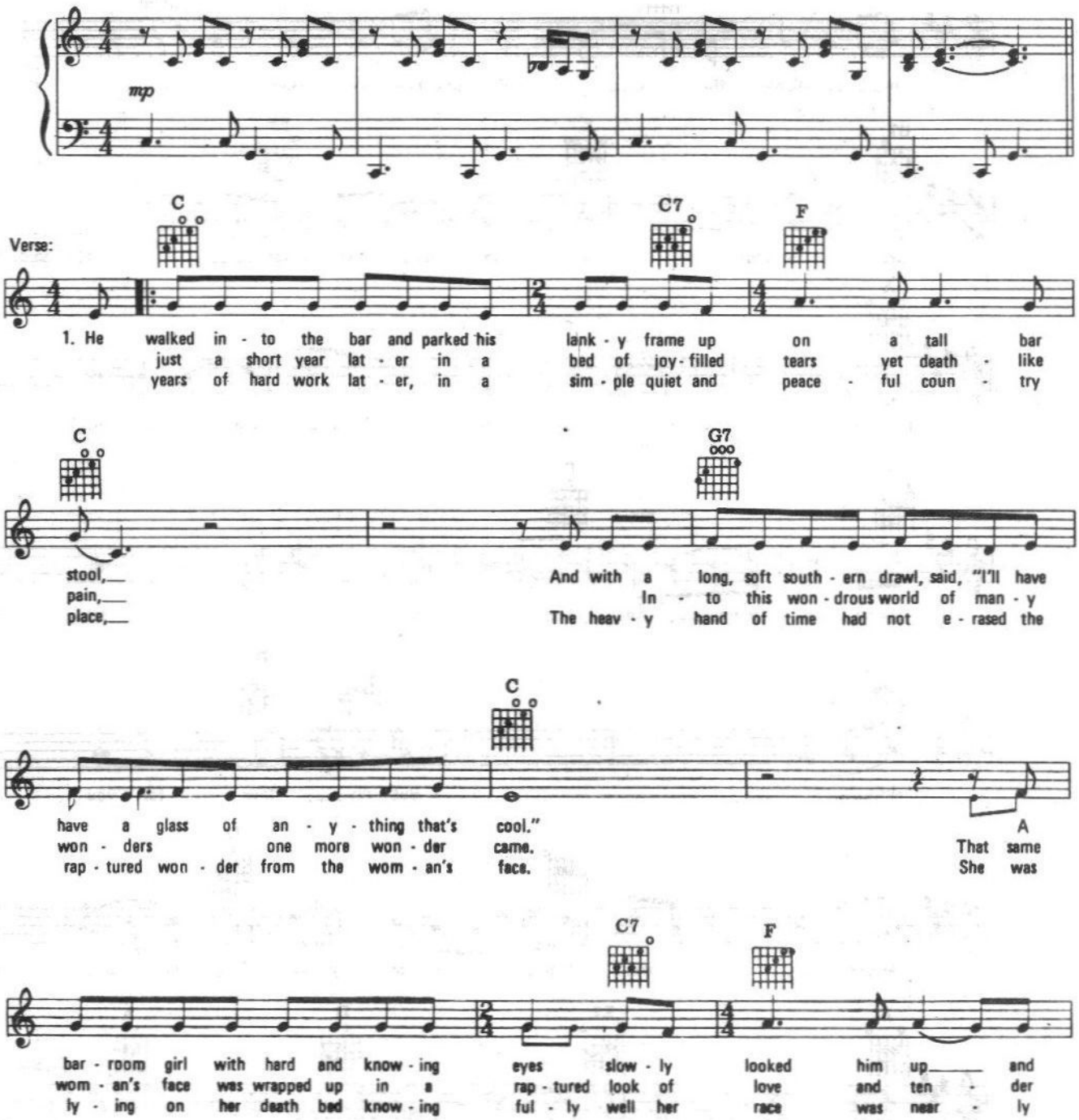

A
A7
D
ev - er set her free, But it just was - n't
A
B
in my plans the way Lin - da squeezed my hand the first time that I
B7
E
E7
held her close as she danced with me. She said, "I've
A
loved you for a long time, But you're mar - ried to a
A7
D
friend of mine, And I try hard to nev - er let it
A
A7
D
show, But my love for you is
A
D
strong - er, I can't hide it an - y long - er, And
A
E7
D
A
D. S. al Fine
so I thought I'd bet - ter let you know." Now I'm

Recorded by CAL SMITH on MCA Records

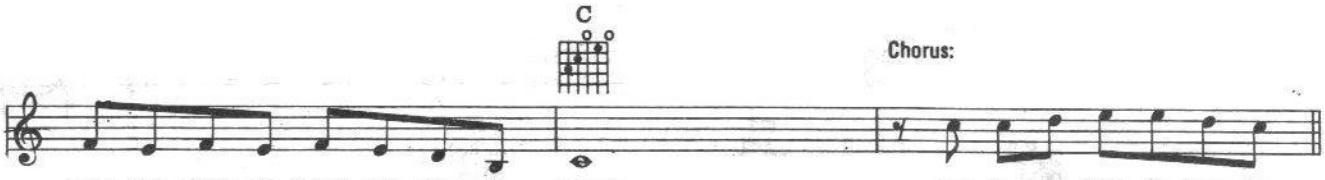
COUNTRY BUMPKIN

Words and Music by
DON WAYNE

Moderato Country style

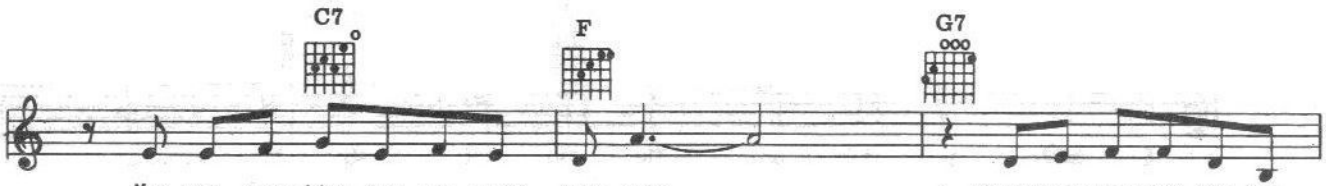


down,_ And she thought, "I won - der how on earth that
ness,_ As she mar - velled at the soft and warm and
run,_ But she soft - ly smiled and looked in - to the

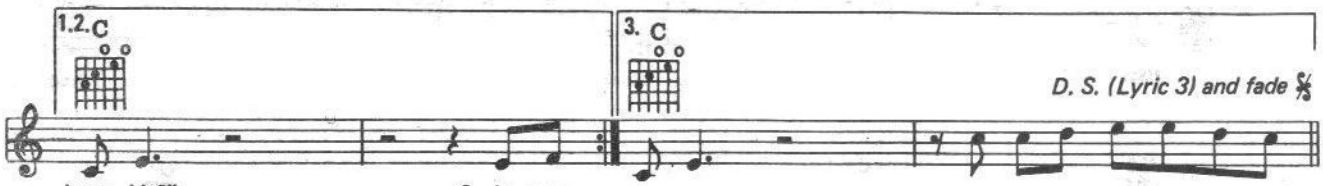


coun - try bump - kin found his way to town." And she said, "Hel - lo, coun - try
cud - dly boy child feed - ing at her breast. And she said, "Hel - lo, coun - try
sad eyes of her hus - band and her son. And she said, "So long, coun - try

bump - kin, how's the frost out on the pump - kin?_____
bump - kin, fresh as frost out on the pump - kin;_____
bump - kin, the frost is gone now from the pump - kin._____



I've seen some sights but, man, you're some - thin',_____ Where'd you come from, coun - try
I've seen some sights but, babe, you're some - thin'!_____ Ma - ma loves her coun - try
I've seen some sights and life's been some - thin'._____ See you lat - er, coun - try

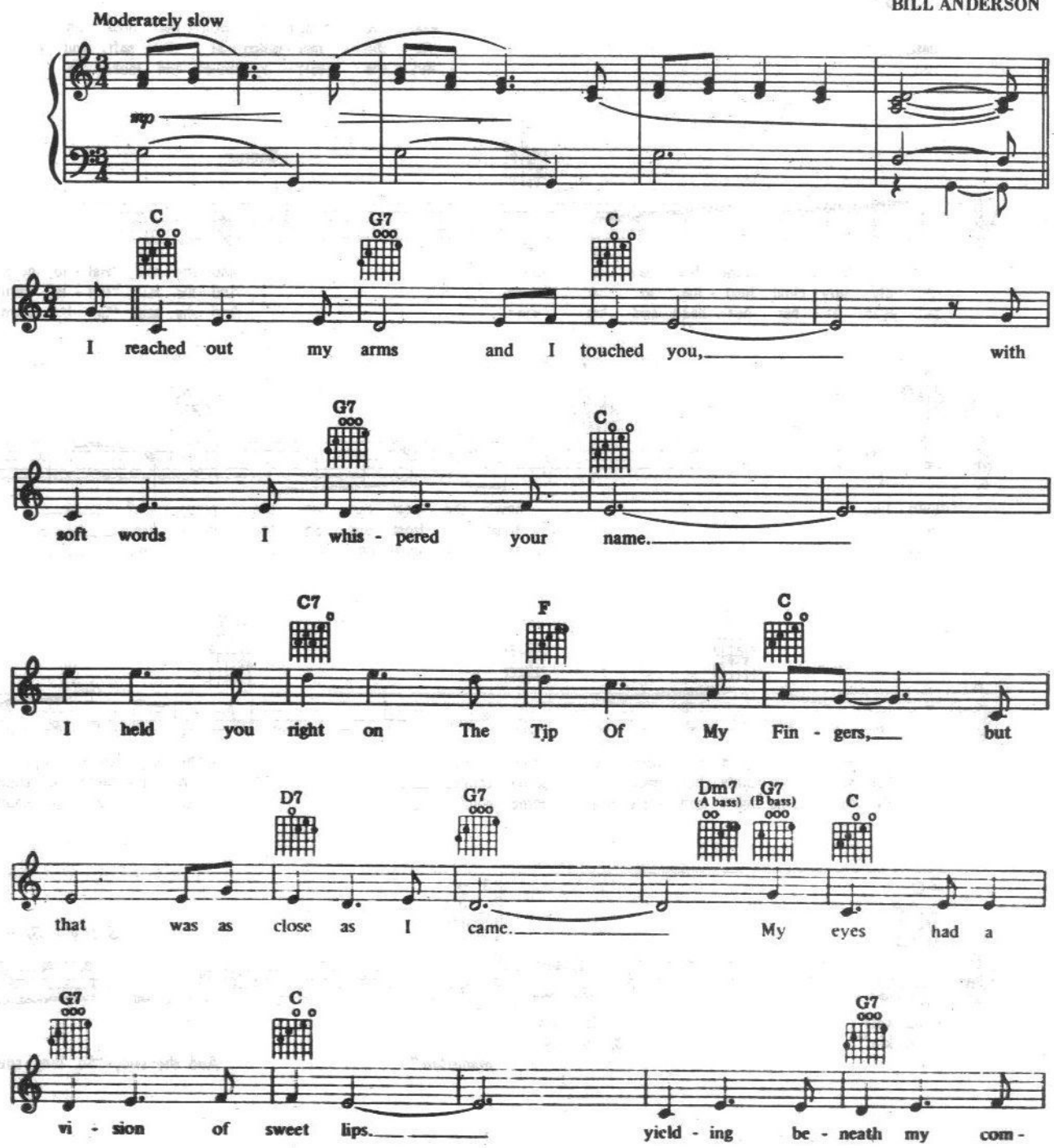


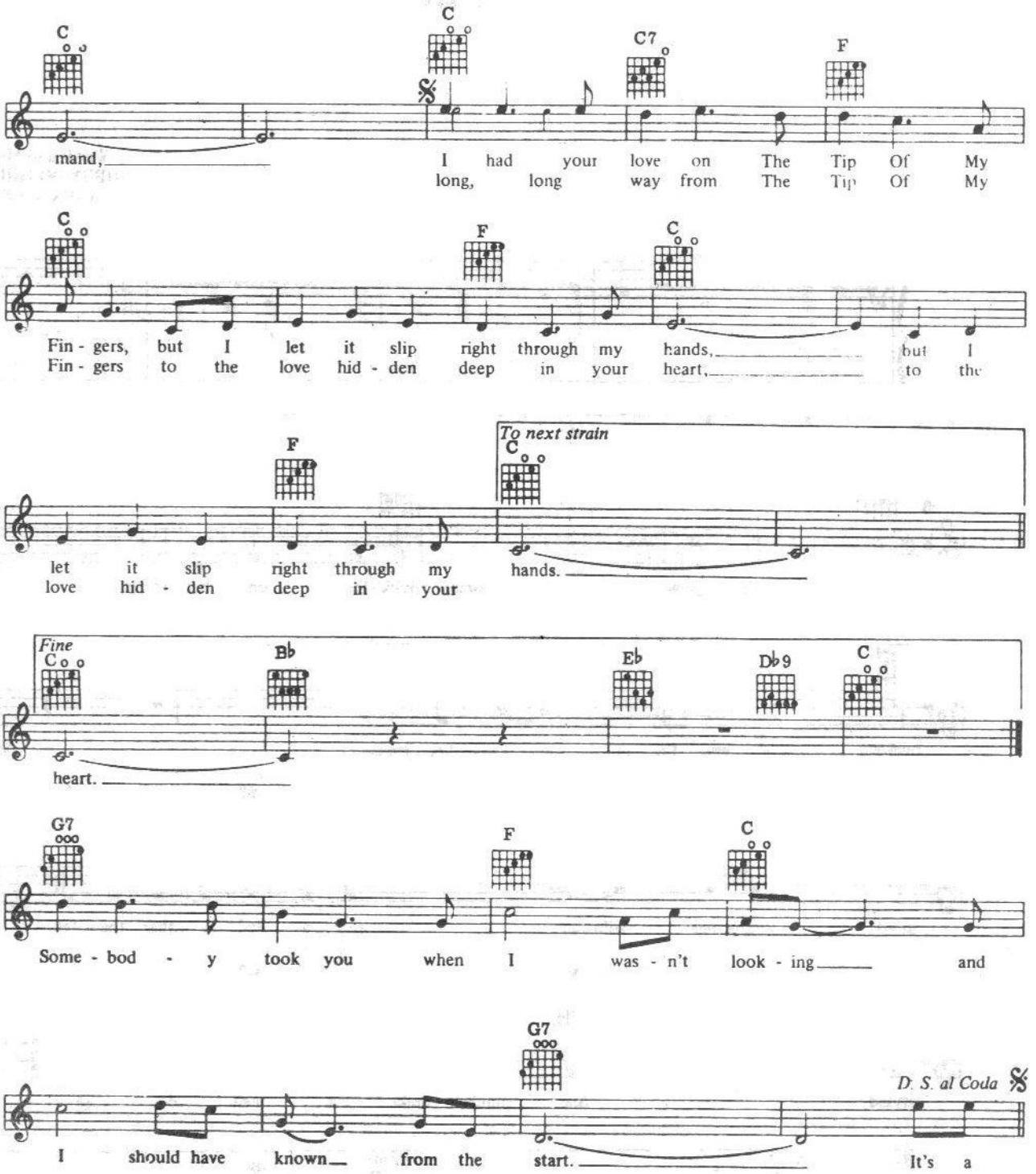
bump - kin?" 2. It was
bump - kin." 3. For - ty
bump-kin." And she said, "So long, coun - try

Recorded by JEAN SHEPARD on UNITED ARTISTS Records

THE TIP OF MY FINGERS

Words and Music by
BILL ANDERSON

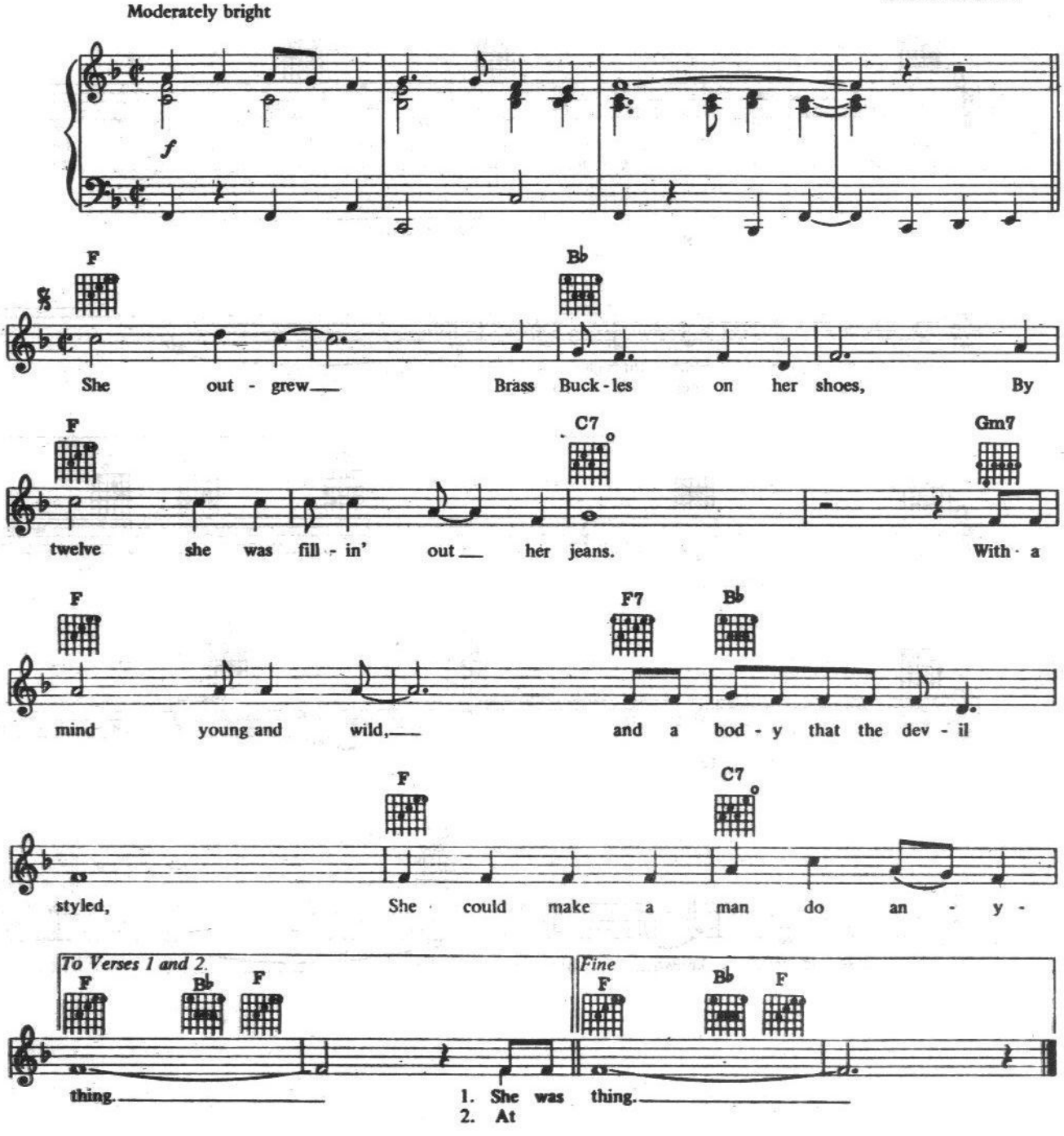


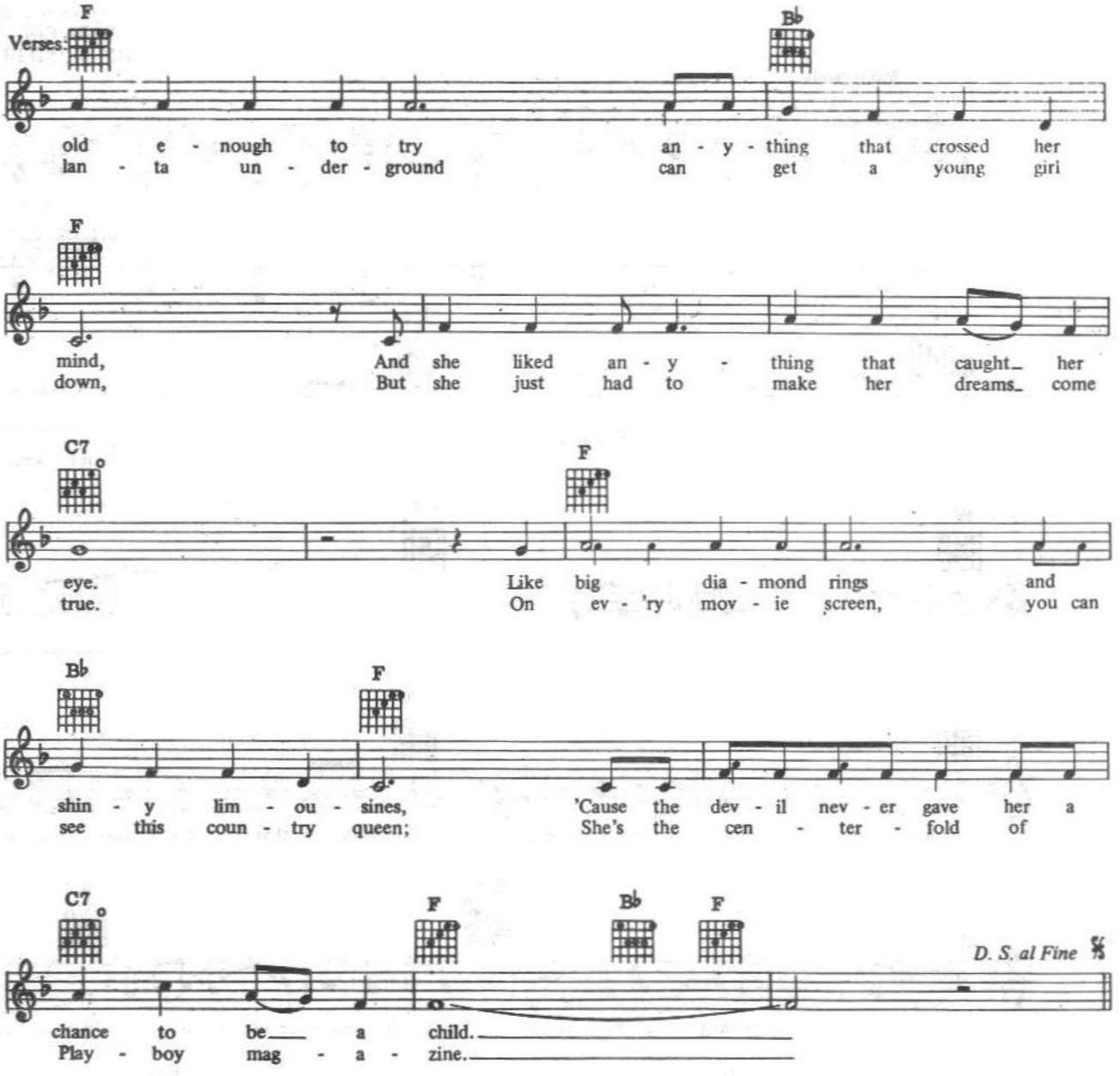

C
C
C7
F
mand, I had your love on The Tip Of My
long, long way from The Tip Of My
C
F
C
Fin - gers, but I let it slip right through my hands, but I
Fin - gers to the love hid - den deep in your heart, to the
F
To next strain
C
let it slip right through my hands.
love hid - den deep in your
Fine
C
B♭
E♭
D♭9
C
heart.
G7
F
C
Some - bod - y took you when I was - n't look - ing and
G7
D. S. al Coda
I should have known from the start. It's a

Recorded by BARBI BENTON on PLAYBOY Records

BRASS BUCKLES

Words and Music by
BOBBY BORCHERS and
MACK VICKERY

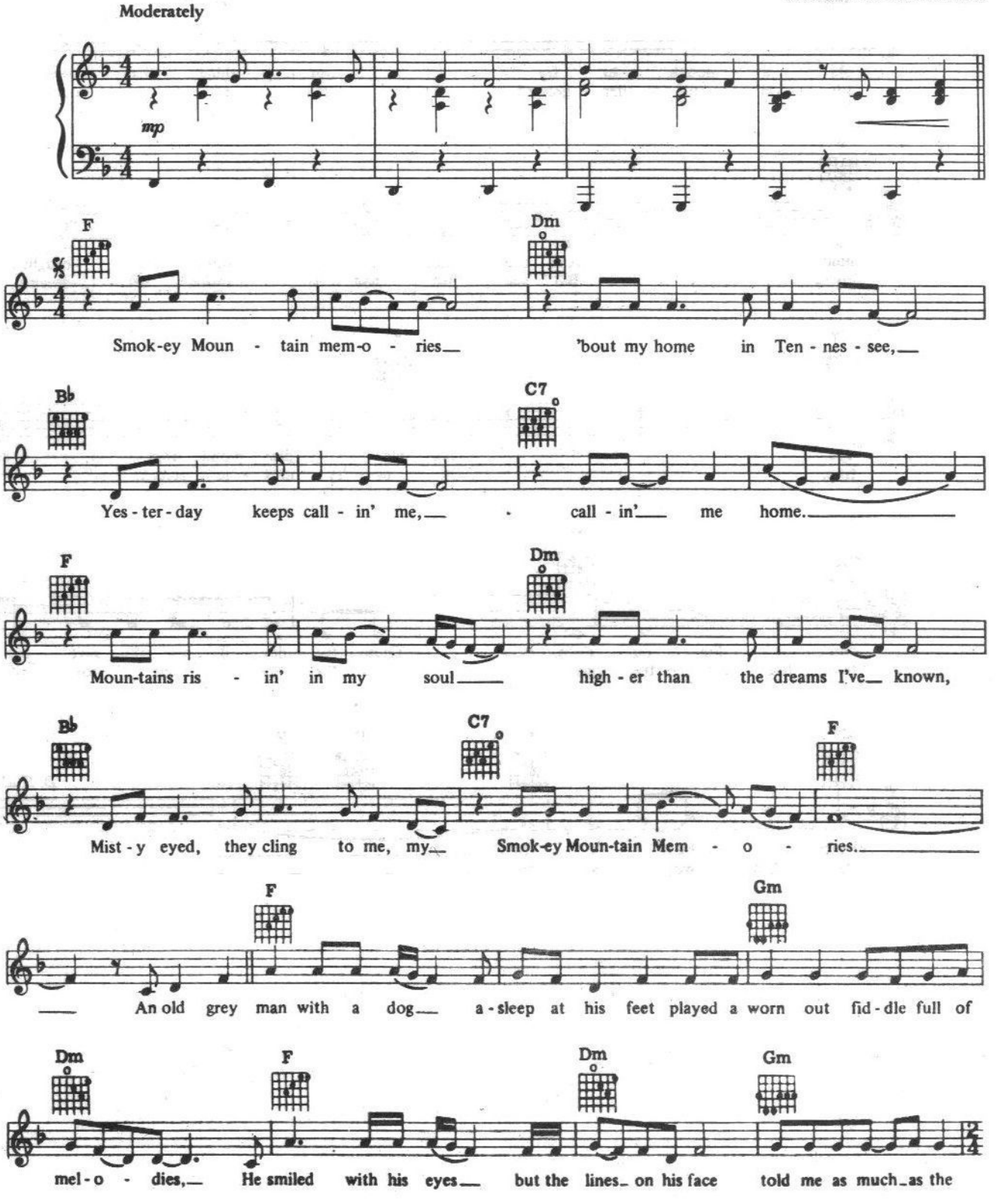


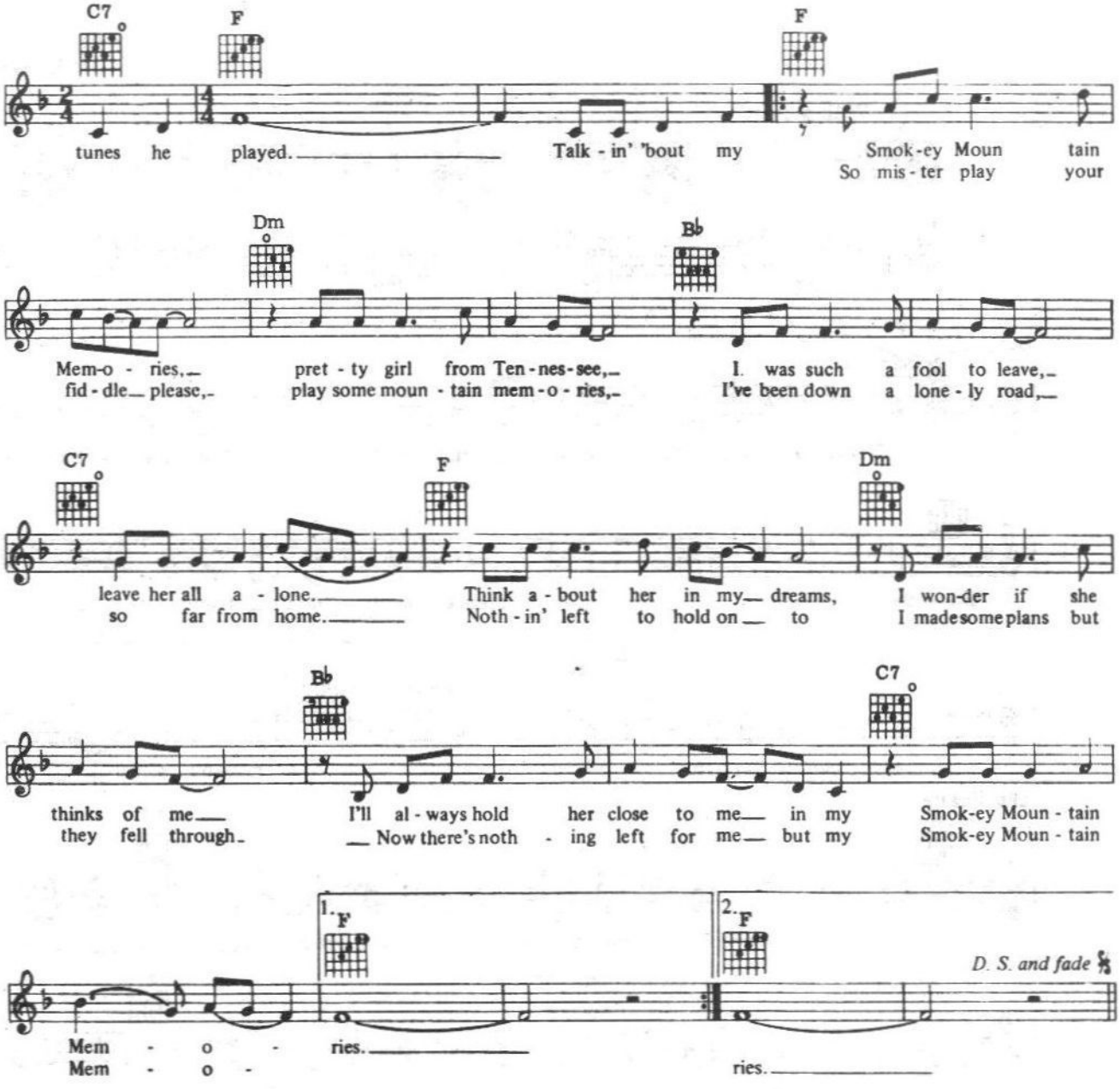

Verses:
F
Bb
old e - nough to try an - y - thing that crossed her
lan - ta un - der - ground can get a young girl
F
mind, And she liked an - y - thing that caught her
down, But she just had to make her dreams come
C7
F
eye. Like big dia - mond rings and
true. On ev - 'ry mov - ie screen, you can
Bb
F
shin - y lim - ou - sines, 'Cause the dev - il nev - er gave her a
see this coun - try queen; She's the cen - ter - fold of
C7
F
Bb
F
D. S. al Fine
chance to be a child.
Play - boy mag - a - zine.

Recorded by MEL STREET on GTR Records

SMOKEY MOUNTAIN MEMORIES

Words and Music by
EARL CONLEY and
RICHMOND DEVEREUX




C7
F
F
tunes he played. Talk - in' 'bout my Smok-ey Moun tain
So mis - ter play your
Dm
B♭
Mem-o - ries, pret - ty girl from Ten - nes - see, I was such a fool to leave,
fid - dle please, play some moun - tain mem - o - ries, I've been down a lone - ly road,
C7
F
Dm
leave her all a - lone. Think a - bout her in my dreams, I won-der if she
so far from home. Noth - in' left to hold on to I made some plans but
B♭
C7
thinks of me I'll al - ways hold her close to me in my Smok-ey Moun - tain
they fell through Now there's noth - ing left for me but my Smok-ey Moun - tain
1.
F
2.
F
D. S. and fade
Mem - o - ries.
Mem - o - ries.

Recorded by KRIS KRISTOFFERSON and RITA COOLIDGE on MONUMENT Records

LOVER PLEASE

Words and Music by
BILL SWAN

With a beat

mf

Refrain

F

LOV-ER PLEASE,_ please___ come back, Don't take a train com-in'

C7

down the track,_ Don't, please don't, don't_ leave me,_

1. F *Repeat or Segue* 2. F *Fine*

Don't leave_ me in mis-er - y.___ mis-er - y.___

1st Verse

F C7

You would nev-er hold_ me so near, You would nev-er call me dear,_

F *D. S.*

Don't you know I'd die for you,_ Now you're gone that's what I'll do.__

2nd Verse

F C7

Old, old sto-ry, not___ too long,_ A-bout a love that went all wrong;_ The

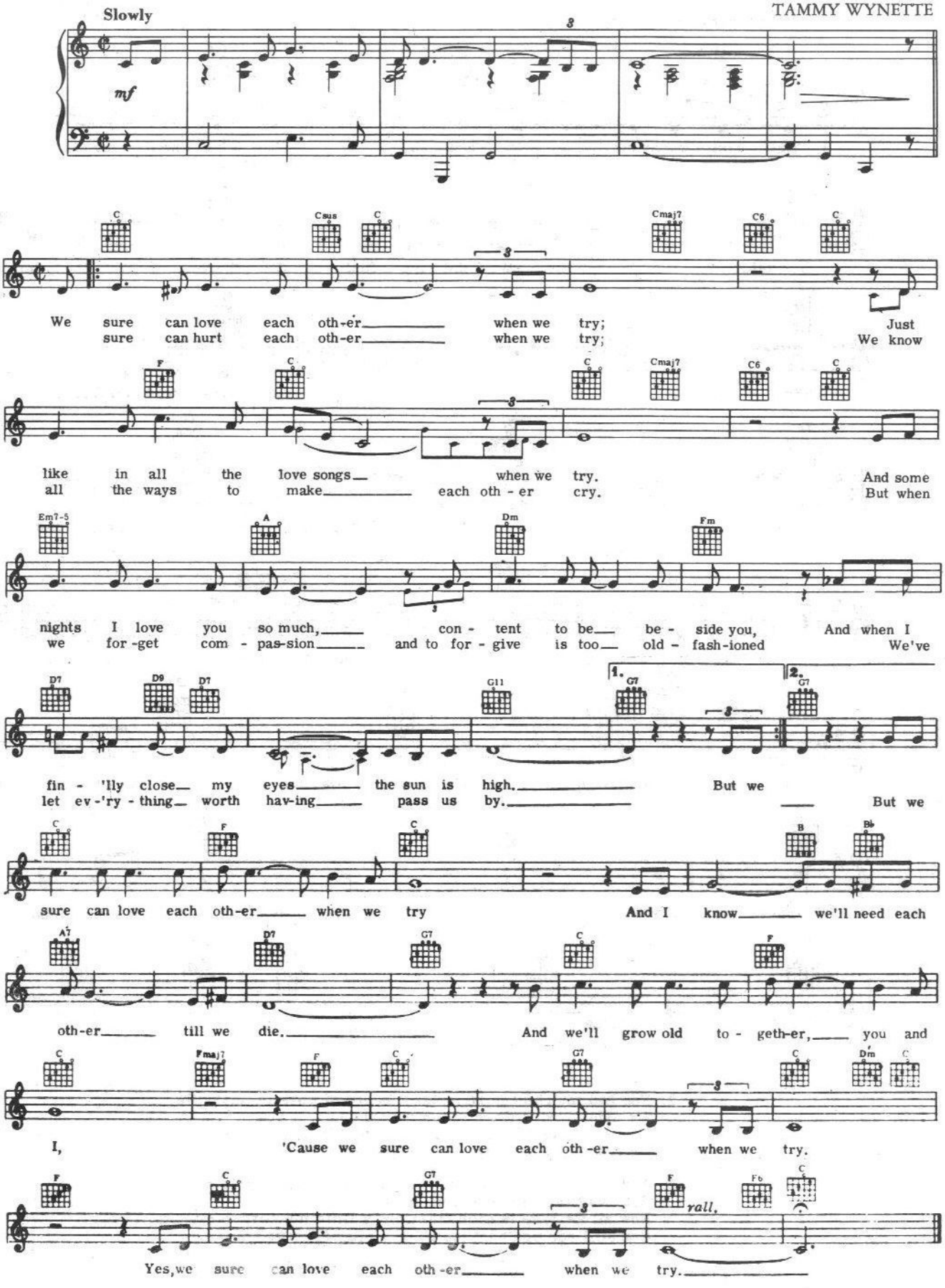
F *D. S.*

girl left the boy just as bad,___ Now she's gone, she's so sad.

Recorded by TAMMY WYNETTE on EPIC Records

WE SURE CAN LOVE EACH OTHER

Words and Music by
BILLY SHERRILL and
TAMMY WYNETTE



Recorded by CHARLIE RICH on EPIC Records

MY ELUSIVE DREAMS

Words and Music by
CURLY PUTMAN
BILLY SHERRILL

Moderately

G C D7
1. You fol - lowed me to Tex - as, You fol - lowed me to

G C
U - tah, We did - n't find it there so we

D7 G
moved on. You fol - lowed me to

C D7 G
Al - a - bam', Things looked good in Bir - ming - ham,

C D7
We did - n't find it there so we moved on.

C (E Bass) D7 (F# Bass) G C D7
I know you're tired of fol - low - ing My E - lu - sive

G C G
Dreams and schemes, for they're on - ly fleet - ing things

D7 1. 2. G 3. G D7 G
My E - lu - sive Dreams. 2. You Dreams.
3. And

2. You had my child in Memphis, I heard of work in Nashville,
We didn't find it there so we moved on.
To a small farm in Nebraska to a gold mine in Alaska,
We didn't find it there so we moved on. (Chorus)

3. And now we've left Alaska because there was no gold mine,
But this time only two of us move on.
Now all we have is each other and a little memory to cling to,
And still you won't let me go on alone. (Chorus)

1973

Recorded by MARIE OSMOND on MGM Records

PAPER ROSES

ANITA BRYANT 1960

Lyrics by
JANICE TORRE

Music by
FRED SPIELMAN

Moderately Slow with Expression

VERSE

C G7

1. I re - al - ize the way your eyes de - ceived me With
(Boy) 2. (Your) pret - ty lips look warm and so ap - peal - ing, They
(Girl) 3. (I) thought that you would be a per - fect lov - er, You

C

ten - der looks that I mis - took for love; (Girl / Boy) So
seem to have the sweet - ness of a rose; So
seemed so full of sweet - ness at the start; But
But

C7 F

1. take a - way the flow - ers that you gave me And
2. throw a - way the flow - ers that I gave you I'll
3. when you give a kiss there is no feel - ing, It's
3. like a big red rose that's made of pa - per, There

G7 C

send the kind that you re - mind me of.
send the kind that you re - mind me of.
just a stiff and ar - ti - fi - cial pose.
is - n't an - y sweet - ness in your heart.

CHORUS

F G7 F C A+ Dm

Pa - per Ro - ses, Pa - per Ro - ses, Oh how real those ros - es

G7 C F B7 Em

seem to be! But they're on - ly im - i - ta - tion

A+ Dm G7 1.2 C

Like your im - i - ta - tion love for me. (Boy) 2. Your
(Girl) 3. I

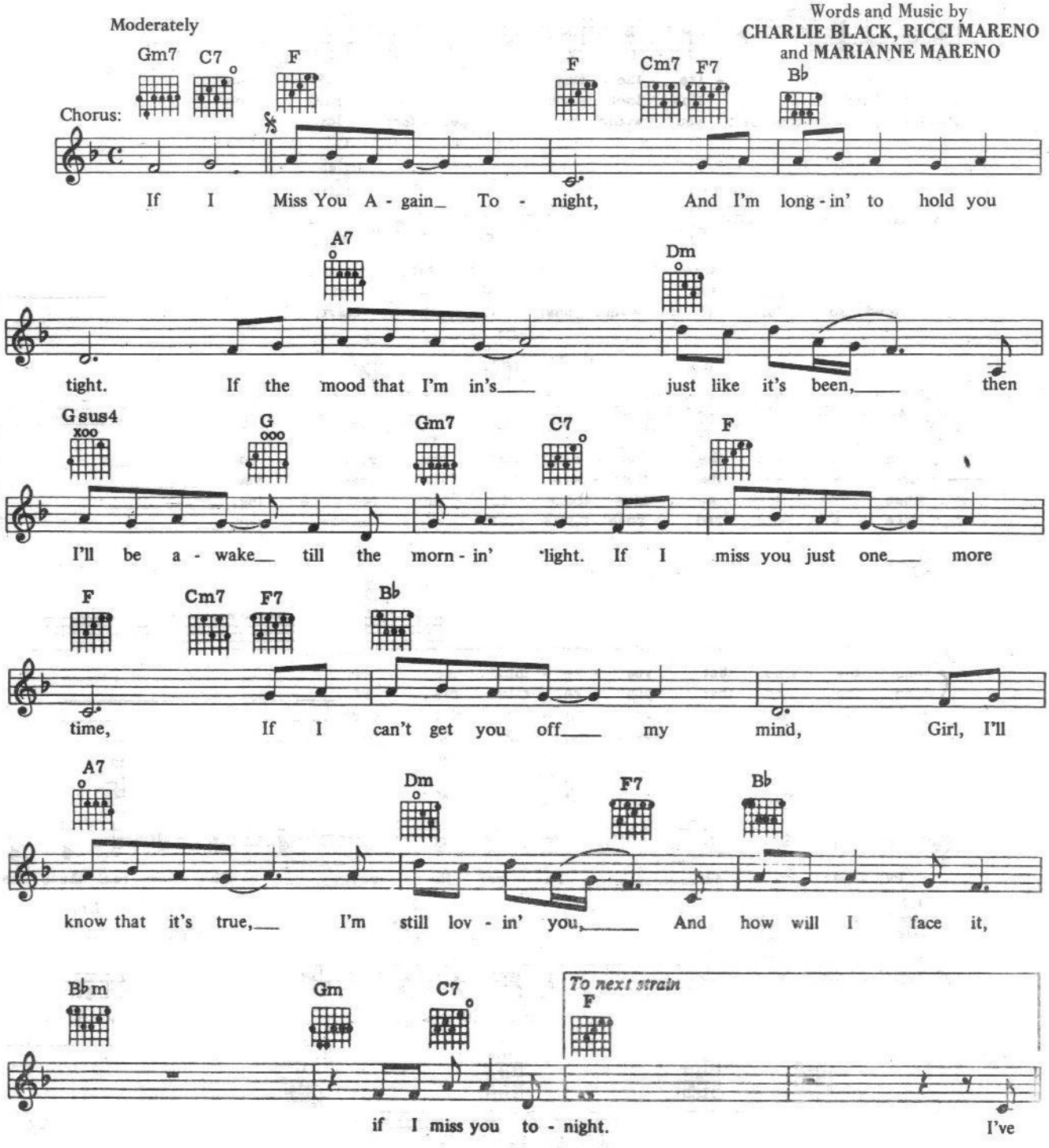
3. C A+ Dm G7 C

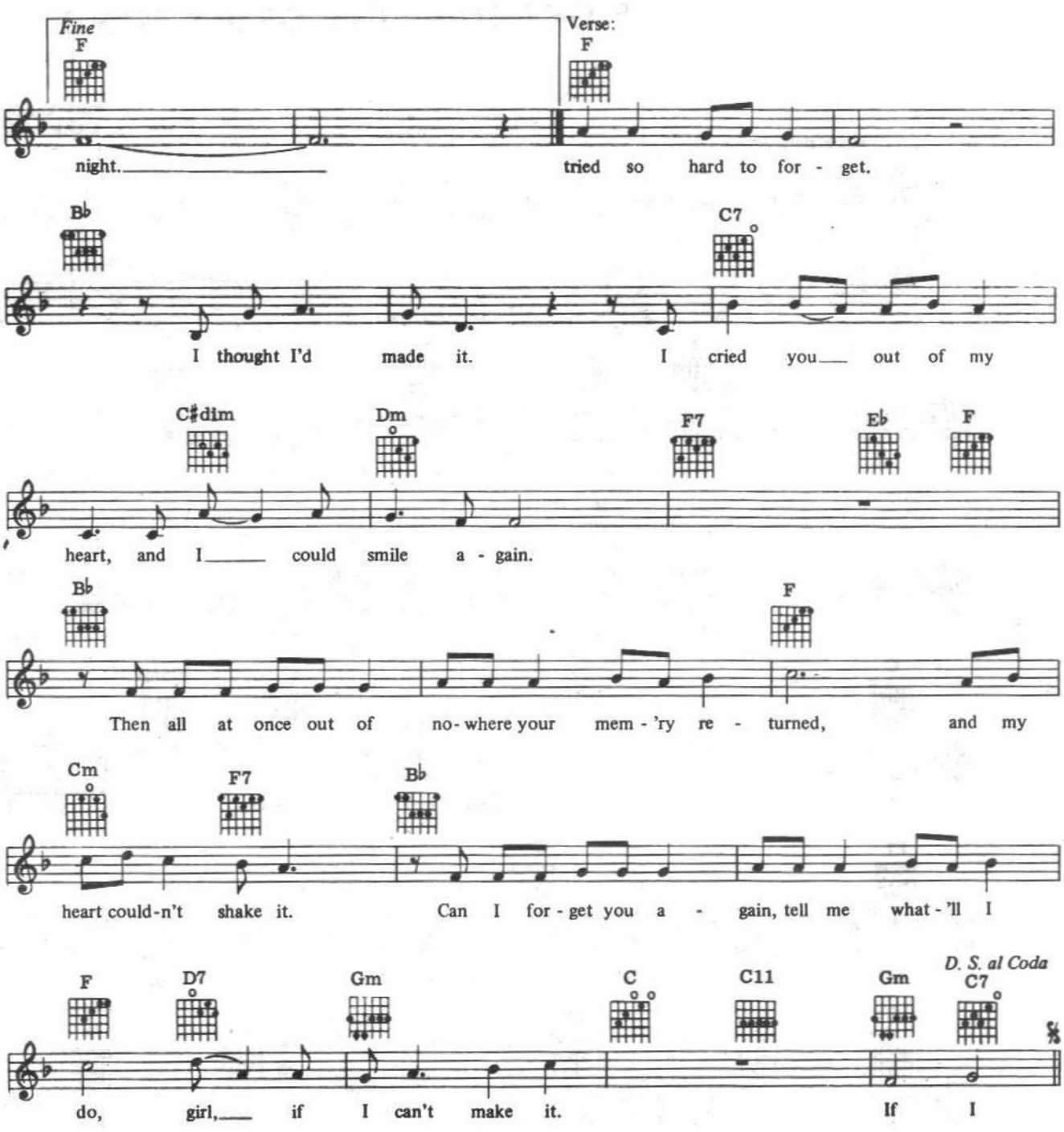
me. Like your im - i - ta - tion love for me

Recorded by TOMMY OVERSTREET on DOT Records

IF I MISS YOU AGAIN TONIGHT

Words and Music by
CHARLIE BLACK, RICCI MARENO
and MARIANNE MARENO

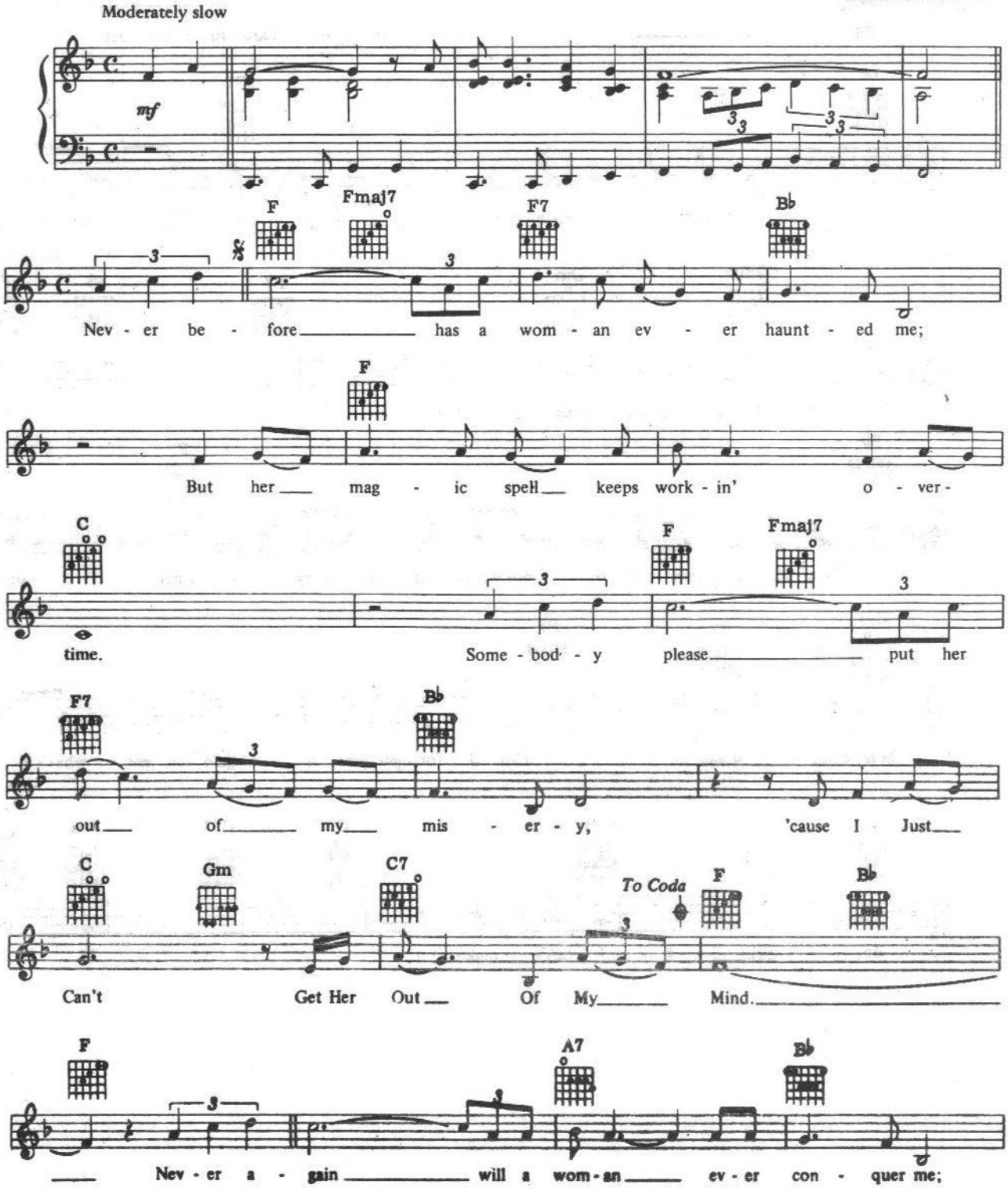


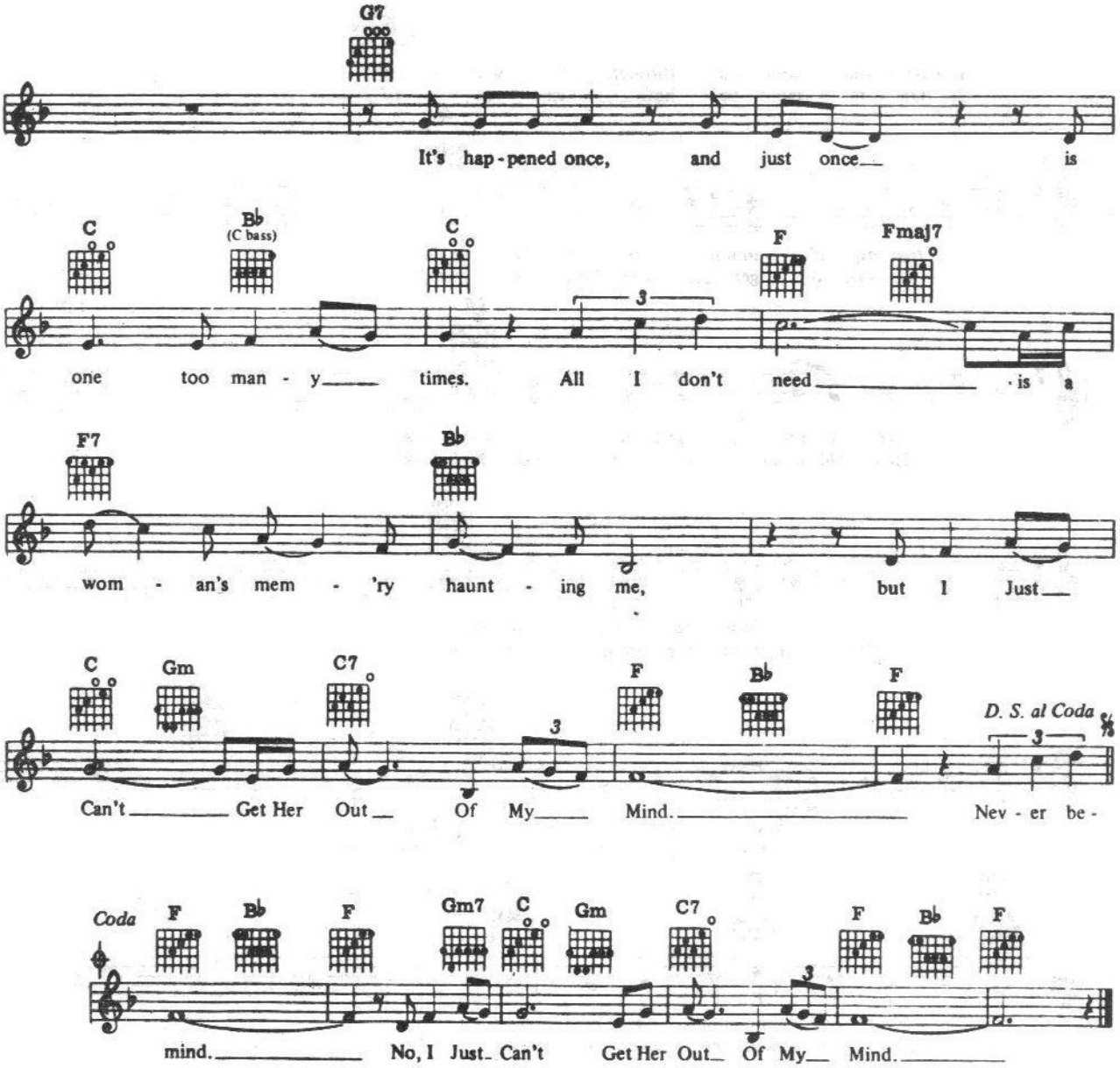

Fine
F
night.
Verse:
F
tried so hard to for - get.
B♭
C7
I thought I'd made it. I cried you out of my
C♯dim
Dm
F7
E♭
F
heart, and I could smile a - gain.
B♭
F
Then all at once out of no-where your mem - 'ry re - turned, and my
Cm
F7
B♭
heart could-n't shake it. Can I for - get you a - gain, tell me what - 'll I
F
D7
Gm
C
C11
Gm
D. S. al Coda
C7
do, girl, if I can't make it. If I

Recorded by JOHNNY RODRIGUEZ on MERCURY Records

I JUST CAN'T GET HER OUT OF MY MIND

Words and Music by
LARRY GATLIN

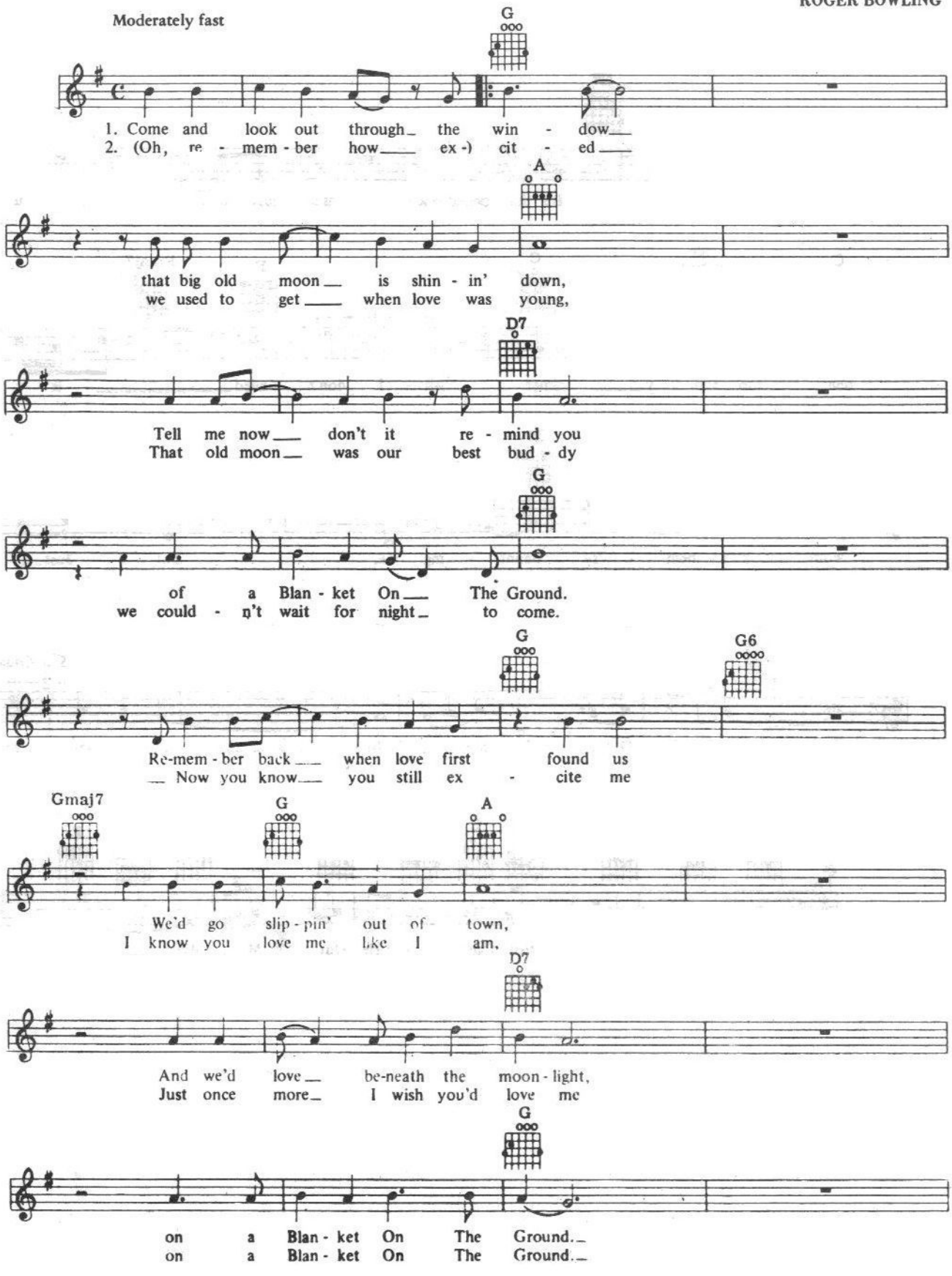


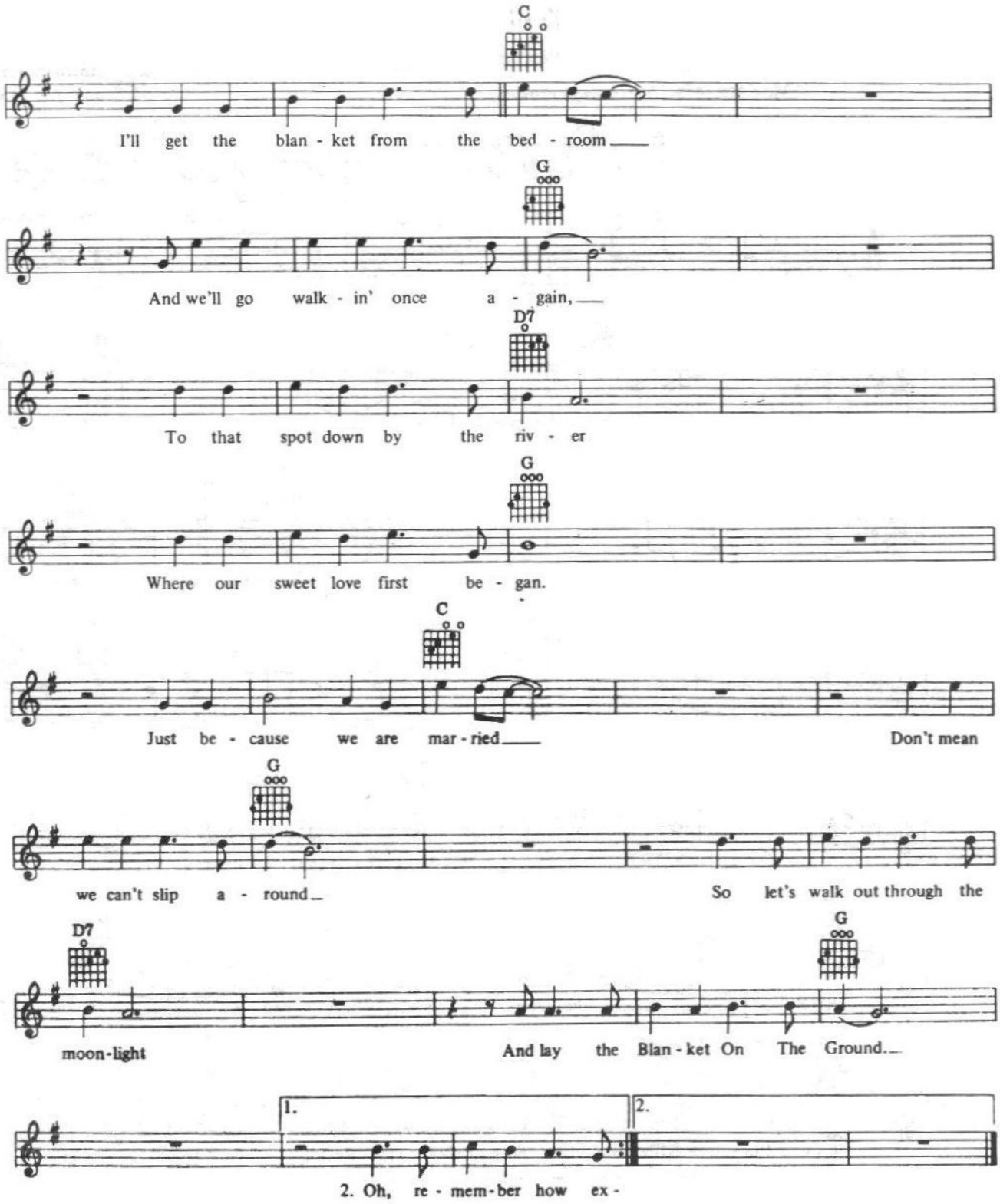

G7
It's hap - pened once, and just once is
C
Bb
(C bass)
C
F
Fmaj7
one too man - y times. All I don't need is a
F7
Bb
wom - an's mem - 'ry haunt - ing me, but I Just
C
Gm
C7
F
Bb
F
D. S. al Coda
Can't Get Her Out Of My Mind. Nev - er be -
Coda
F
Bb
F
Gm7
C
Gm
C7
F
Bb
F
mind. No, I Just Can't Get Her Out Of My Mind.

Recorded by BILLIE JO SPEARS on UNITED ARTISTS Records

BLANKET ON THE GROUND

Words and Music by
ROGER BOWLING




C
I'll get the blan - ket from the bed - room
G
And we'll go walk - in' once a - gain,
D7
To that spot down by the riv - er
G
Where our sweet love first be - gan.
C
Just be - cause we are mar - ried
Don't mean
G
we can't slip a - round
So let's walk out through the
D7
moon-light
G
And lay the Blan - ket On The Ground.
1.
2.
2. Oh, re - mem - ber how ex -

Recorded by CONNIE CATO on CAPITOL Records

HURT

(Timi Yuro 1963)

FAUSTO LEALI 1967 (ITALY)

Words and Music by
JIMMIE CRANE
1953 *and* AL JACOBS

Moderately *(with expression)*

mf *rit.*

Bb Bb+ Bb6 Bb Dm Eb Eb+

HURT to think that you lied to me, HURT

Eb6 Eb Dm7 G7-9 Cm Cm7 F7

way down deep in-side of me. You said your love was true and we'd

Eb Bb Dm7 Gm Gm7 C7 Cm7 F7

nev-er part, Now you want some-one new and it breaks my heart.

F7-9 Bb Bb+ Bb6 Bb Dm

I'm HURT much more than you'll ev-er know,

Eb Eb+ Eb6 Eb Dm7 G7-9

HURT be-cause I still love you so. But

Cm Cm7 Gm7 Ebm6 Dm7 Bb Fm6 G7 G7-9 Cm

e-ven tho' you've HURT me like no one else could do, I would nev-er,

F7 Cm7 F7-9 1. Bb Cm7 F7-9 2. Bb Eb6 Ebm6 Bb

nev-er HURT you. you.

Recorded by RONNIE MILSAP on RCA Records

Too Late To Worry, Too Blue To Cry

Words and Music by
AL DEXTER

Moderately

Bb Eb

1. I broke your heart, Dear ___ I was un - true ___ And now I've
2.(Our love is) end - ed ___ You say we're through ___ You found a

Bb F7 Bb

lost you ___ What can I do? ___ Fate played a hand, Dear ___
new love ___ that's good to you ___ I hope you're hap - py ___

Eb F7

___ though we did try ___ TOO LATE TO WOR - RY ___ TOO BLUE TO
___ for I'll get by ___ TOO LATE TO WOR - RY ___ TOO BLUE TO

1. Bb Gdim F7 2. Bb Gdim F7

CRY ___ 2.Our love is CRY ___ 3.We made our

Bb Eb Bb

vows, Dear ___ to nev - er part ___ We laughed,we loved then ___ we crossed our
4.-round, Dear ___ I had my way ___ But now I find, Dear ___ I've had to
5. pil - low ___ last night I lay ___ I dreamed of by - gones ___ and I did

F7 Bb Eb

heart ___ I was un - faith - ful ___ so here am I ___ TOO LATE TO
pay ___ I'll al-ways love you ___ as days go by ___ TOO LATE TO
pray ___ But it's all o - ver ___ we've said "good - bye" ___ TOO LATE TO

Bb F7 Bb 3.-4. Gdim F7 5. Bb Eb Bb

WOR - RY ___ TOO BLUE TO CRY ___ 4.I played a -
WOR - RY ___ TOO BLUE TO CRY ___ 5.Up - on my
WOR - RY ___ TOO BLUE TO 5.CRY ___

Recorded by JODY MILLER on EPIC Records

COUNTRY GIRL

Words and Music by
PETER GOSLING and
ALAN HAWKSHAW

Moderate

I was

I was

Ab 4 fr.

born in the coun - try, I was raised with the sun,— the flo-wers were my pil-low when the
Sat - ur - day morn-ing when the snow lay on the ground, Pa said the time had come when
born in the coun - try, I was raised with the sun,— the flo-wers were my pil-low when the

Db (Ab Bass) 4 fr. Eb (Ab Bass) 3 fr. Ab 4 fr.

day's work was done;— down in the val - ley shone the bright ne - on signs —
I could move to town,— so I kissed good-bye to ma-ma held on tight to Pa - pa's hand —
day's work was done;— down in the val - ley shone the bright ne - on signs —

Db Ab (C Bass) Bbm Eb Ab 4 fr.

— the call of the cit - y life kept go - ing through my mind; oh yeah, the
— I saw a tear in ma - ma's eye but I did - n't un-der-stand; 'cause I was
— yet I know where I — be-long, I got my peace of mind, oh yeah, —

Db Cm Fm Bbm Eb 1. Ab 4 fr.

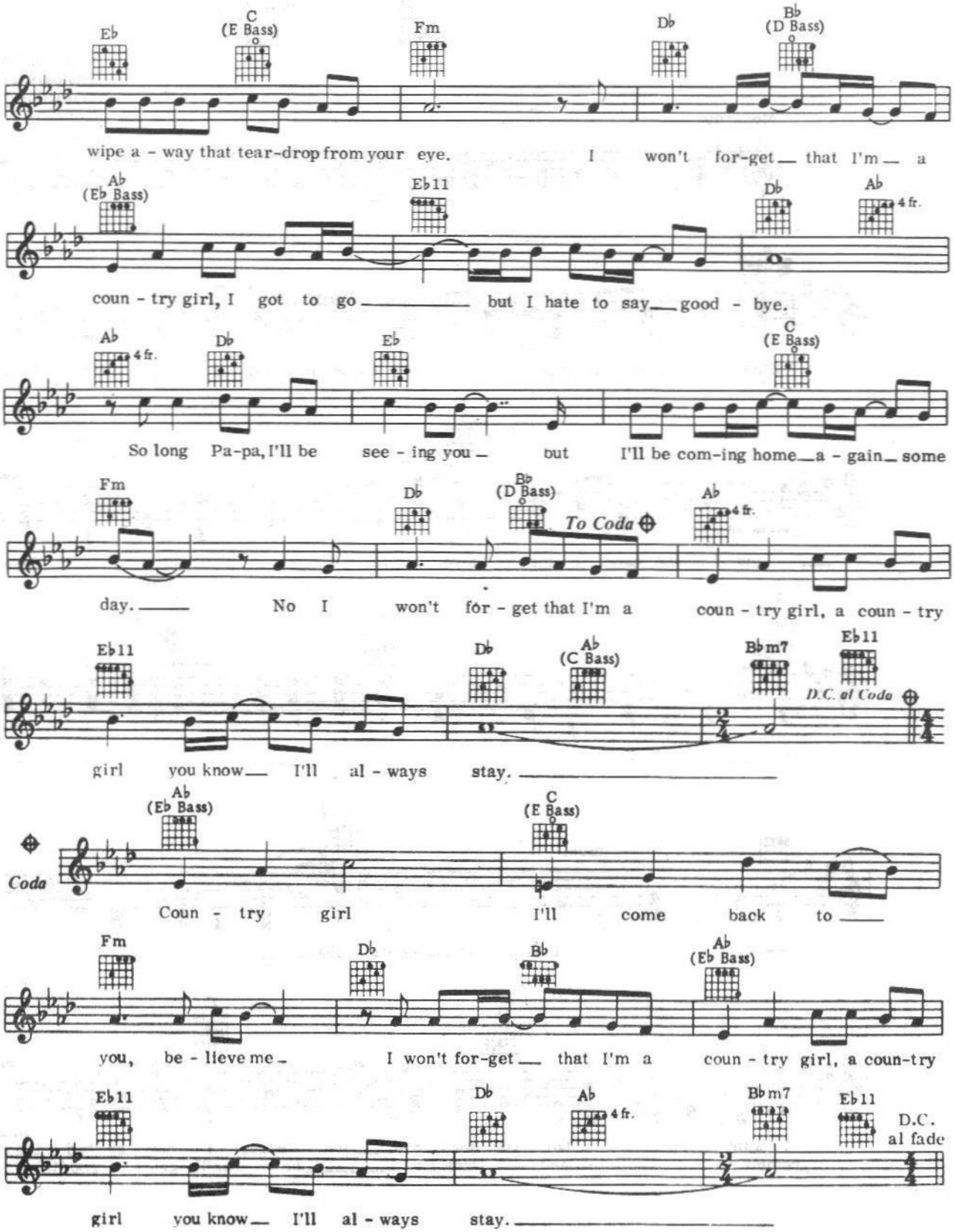
days of my child - hood — would soon be left be - hind. —
just a coun - try girl — been brought up on the
I was born a coun-try girl — and that just suits me

2.3. Db Ab (C Bass)

It was a land.
fine.

Bbm7 Eb11 Ab 4 fr. Db Eb

Good-bye ma-ma, let me see you smile,—


Eb
C (E Bass)
Fm
Db
Bb (D Bass)
wipe a - way that tear-drop from your eye. I won't for-get that I'm a
Ab (Eb Bass)
Eb11
Db
Ab 4 fr.
coun - try girl, I got to go but I hate to say good - bye.
Ab 4 fr.
Db
Eb
C (E Bass)
So long Pa-pa, I'll be see - ing you but I'll be com-ing home a - gain some
Fm
Db
Bb (D Bass)
To Coda
Ab 4 fr.
day. No I won't for - get that I'm a coun - try girl, a coun - try
Eb11
Db
Ab (C Bass)
Bbm7
Eb11
D.C. al Coda
girl you know I'll al - ways stay.
Coda
Ab (Eb Bass)
C (E Bass)
Coun - try girl I'll come back to
Fm
Db
Bb
Ab (Eb Bass)
you, be - lieve me I won't for-get that I'm a coun - try girl, a coun-try
Eb11
Db
Ab 4 fr.
Bbm7
Eb11
D.C. al fade
girl you know I'll al - ways stay.

Recorded by DAVID HOUSTON on EPIC Records

A MAN NEEDS LOVE

Words and Music by
NORRIS WILSON,
GEORGE RICHEY and
CARMOL TAYLOR

Moderate

A

High heels click- in', pret- ty hips swing- in'. I'm a man with a plan. Take_

D

_ me by the hand. I need love._ Give me

A E D

love._ Lov- ing you_ is all_ I'm think-ing of_

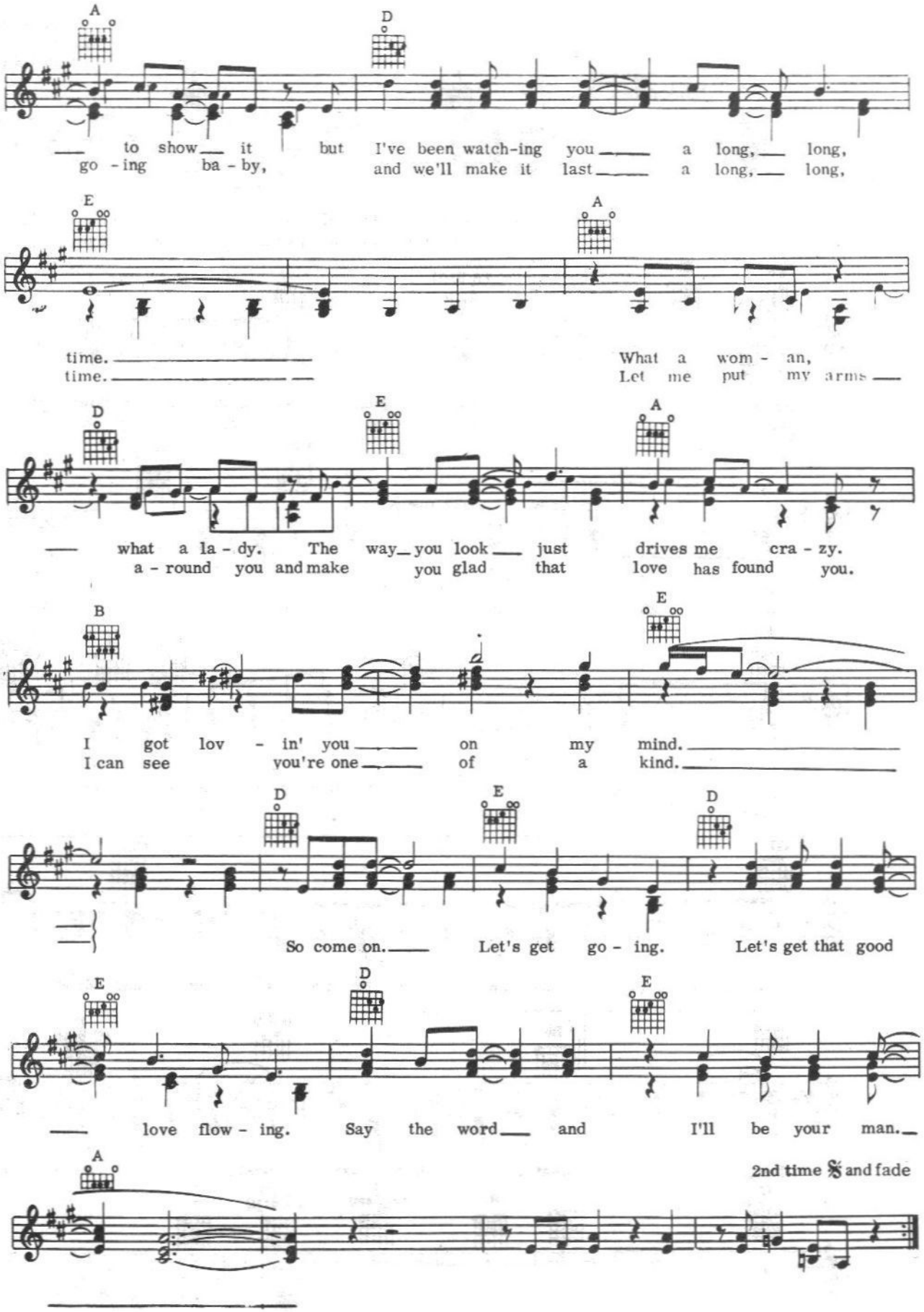
E (tacet) A

_ 'cause a man_ needs love._

So,

D E

I want you,_ but you don't know_ it 'cause I nev - er had the chance_
come with me and I think may_ be we'll get a good thing


A
D
— to show— it but I've been watch-ing you— a long,— long,
go - ing ba - by, and we'll make it last— a long,— long,
E
A
time.— What a wom - an,
time.— Let me put my arms—
D
E
A
— what a la - dy. The way— you look— just drives me cra - zy.
a - round you and make you glad that love has found you.
B
E
I got lov - in' you— on my mind.—
I can see you're one— of a kind.—
D
E
D
So come on.— Let's get go - ing. Let's get that good
E
D
E
— love flow - ing. Say the word— and I'll be your man.—
A
2nd time 𝄋 and fade

Recorded by TAMMY WYNETTE on EPIC Records

YOU MAKE ME WANT TO BE A MOTHER

Words and Music by
BILLY SHERRILL and
NORRIS WILSON

Moderate

F F7

There's a world full of men and I can take 'em or__
Love was just a game and I knew__ just how to

Eb Bb Bb (A Bass) G7

leave 'em 'cause when one would let me down there'd be
play it, And I'll nev - er un - der- stand, you were

3 Gm7 C7

ten more stand - in' 'round to take his place. And I re-
just an - oth - er man to me ah, but

F F7 Eb Bb Bb (A Bass)

mem - ber back then__ I'd love to just de - ceive 'em; play - in'
you got close__ to

G7 Gm7

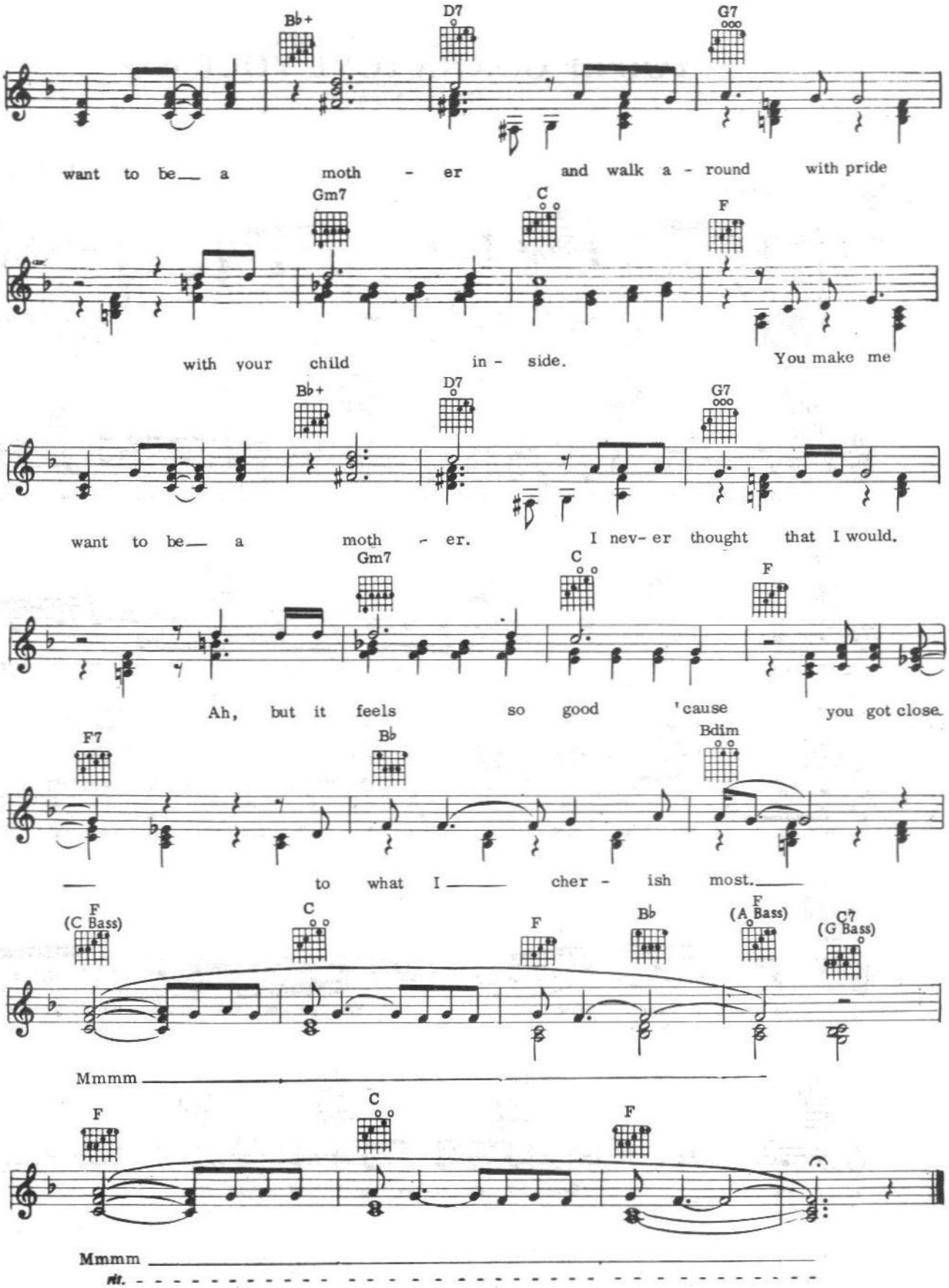
with 'em like a toy then leave 'em like a lit - tle boy with tear - drops on__ his

C7 2 Bb Bdim F (C Bass)

face.__ what I ____ cher - ish most.__ Mmmm_____

C F Bb F (A Bass) C7 (G Bass) F

You make me


Bb+
D7
G7
want to be a moth - er and walk a - round with pride
Gm7
C
F
with your child in - side. You make me
Bb+
D7
G7
want to be a moth - er. I nev- er thought that I would.
Gm7
C
F
Ah, but it feels so good 'cause you got close
F7
Bb
Bdim
to what I cher - ish most.
F (C Bass)
C
F
Bb
F (A Bass)
C7 (G Bass)
Mmmm
F
C
F
Mmmm
rit.

Recorded by ROY CLARK on ABC/DOT Records

YOU'RE GONNA LOVE YOURSELF

(In The Morning)

Words and Music by
DONNIE FRITTS

Moderately

f

C E Am C7 F A7

Heav-en knows that some man has a-bused you, I guess that's why you think I'm gon-na

Dm F B♭ C

use you. You say you're gon-na hate your-self in the morn-ing 'cause you'll

F Am (E bass) Dm Dm (C bass) (B bass) G7

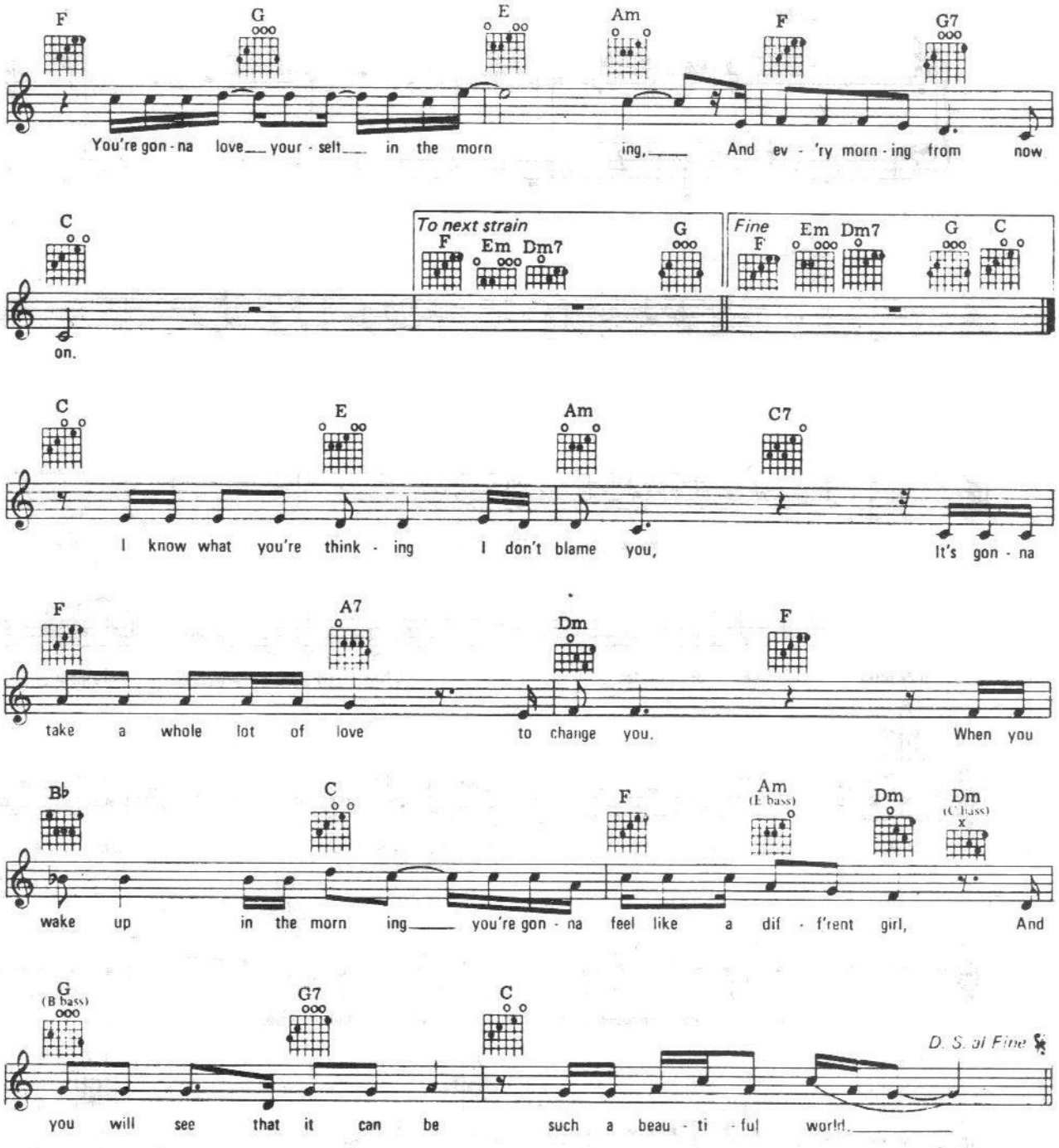
wake up and find me gone, But if you'll give me just one more chance

C F G

I can prove you wrong. You're gon-na love your-self in the morn-

C Dm G C

ing, 'Cause I'm gon-na love you all night long.

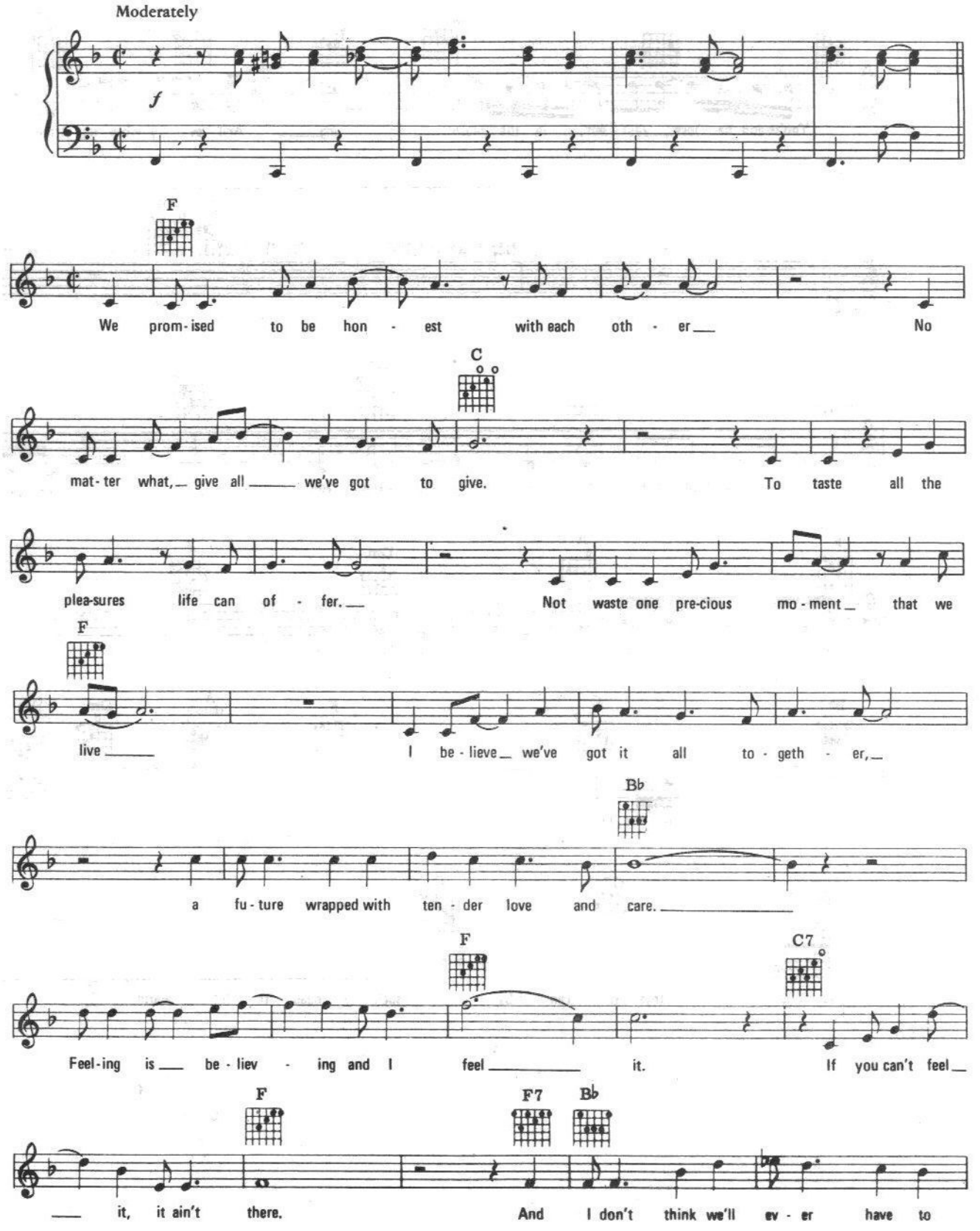

F G E Am F G7
You're gon - na love___ your - self___ in the morn ing,___ And ev - 'ry morn - ing from now
C
on.
To next strain
F Em Dm7 G
Fine
F Em Dm7 G C
C E Am C7
I know what you're think - ing I don't blame you, It's gon - na
F A7 Dm F
take a whole lot of love to change you. When you
Bb C F Am (E bass) Dm Dm (C bass)
wake up in the morn ing___ you're gon - na feel like a dif - f'rent girl, And
G (B bass) G7 C
D. S. al Fine
you will see that it can be such a beau - ti - ful world.___

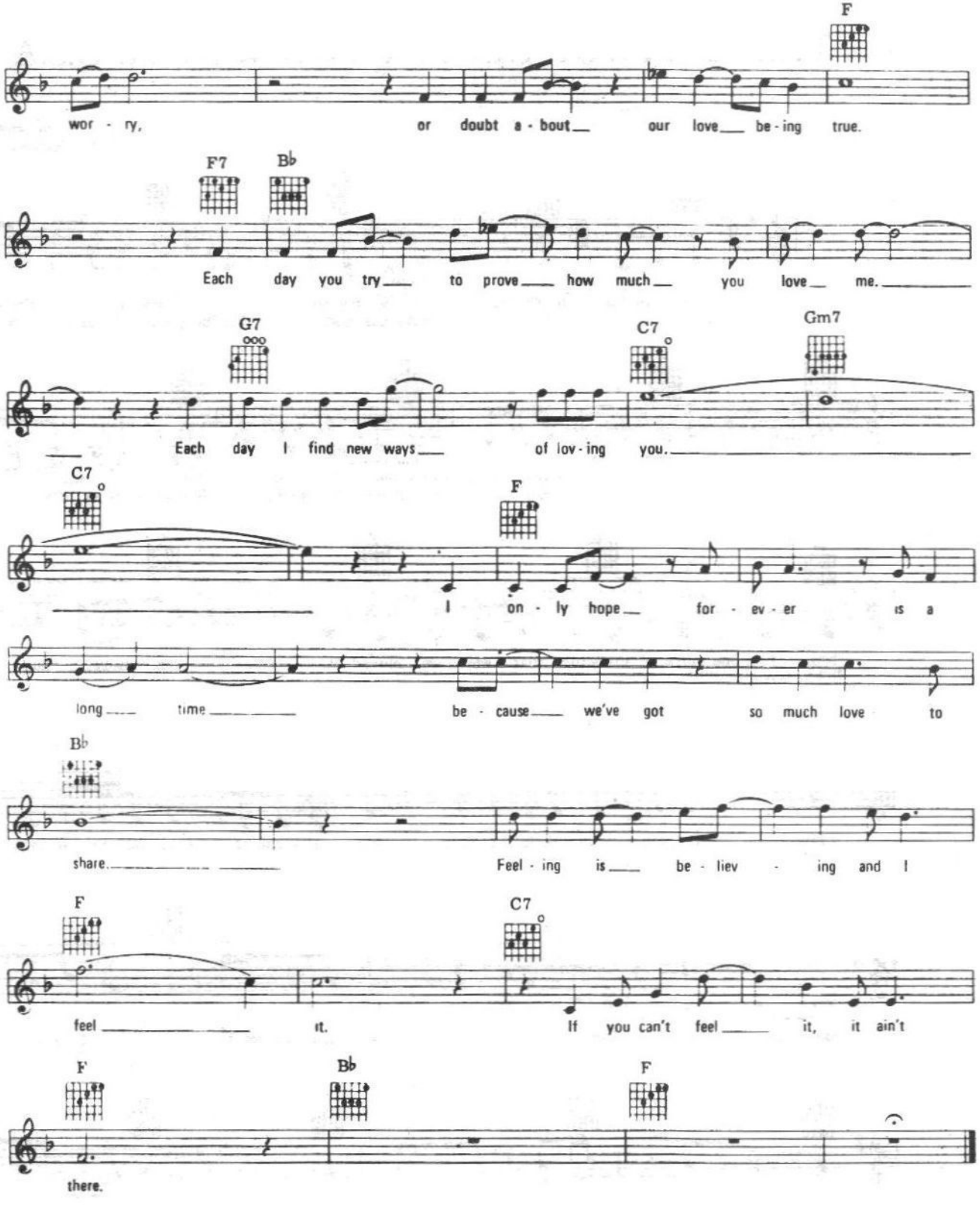
Recorded by FREDDIE HART on CAPITOL Records

IF YOU CAN'T FEEL IT

(It Ain't There)

Words and Music by
FREDDIE HART




F
wor - ry, or doubt a - bout our love be - ing true.
F7 B♭
Each day you try to prove how much you love me.
G7 C7 Gm7
Each day I find new ways of lov - ing you.
C7 F
I on - ly hope for - ev - er is a
long time be - cause we've got so much love to
B♭
share. Feel - ing is be - liev - ing and I
F C7
feel it. If you can't feel it, it ain't
F B♭ F
there.

1972

Recorded by DONNA FARGO on DOT Records

THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN THE WHOLE U.S.A.

Words and Music by
DONNA FARGO

Moderate

D7 G D7 C

Good morn-ing morn-ing, Hel-lo sun-shine Wake up sleep - y
cof - fee I'll make the bed I'll fix your lunch and you fix

C7 G G7 D

head. Why'd we move that beau- jan - gle clock so far a - way from the
mine. Now tell me the truth Do these old shoes look fun-ny, hon- ey it's al - most

D7 G D C

bed. Just one more min- ute that's why we moved it one more hug or
time now

C7 D

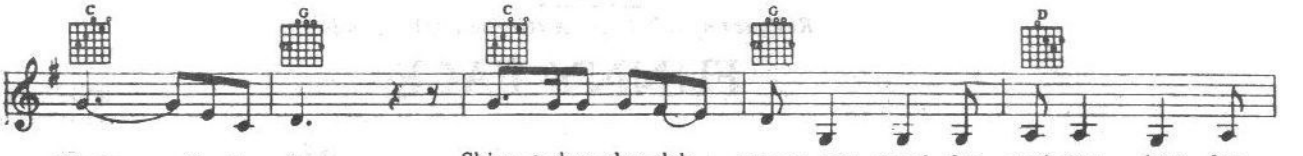
two. Do you love wak-in' up next to me as much as I love wak- in' up next to

G D C D

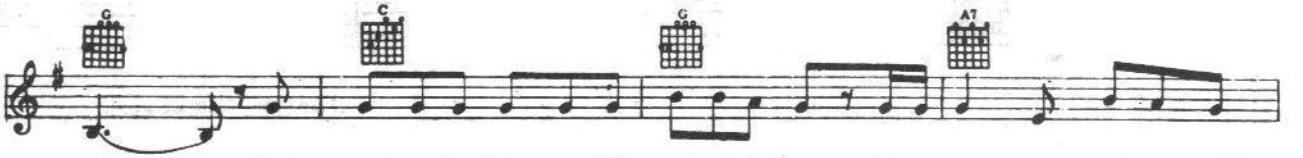
you. You make the you be care- ful, got-ta go. I love you

G C D D7

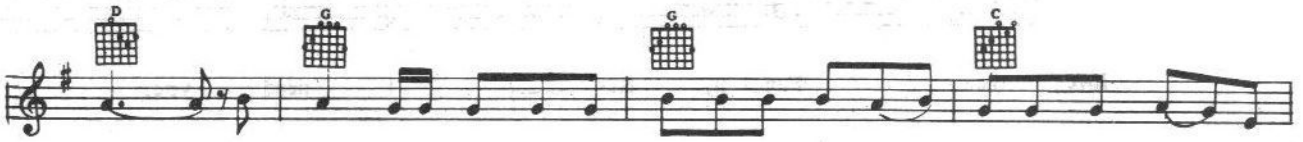
Have a beau- ti- ful day And kiss the Hap - pi - est Girl In The



Whole— U. S. A. Skip- a-dee- doo-dah— Thank you Lord, for mak-ing him for



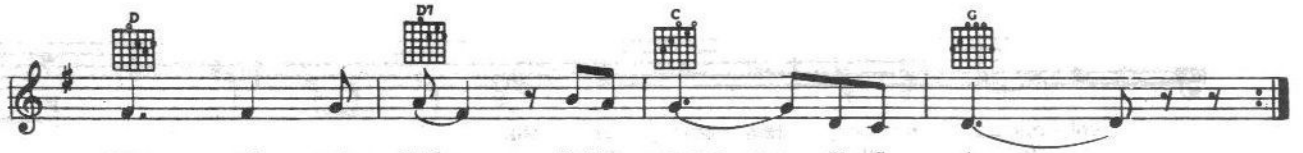
me ——— And thank you for let - ting life turn out the way that I al- ways thought it could



be.— There once was a time when I could not im- ag - ine— how it would feel— to

say I'm the Hap - pi - est Girl— In the Whole— U. S. A.— Now

shine on me sun - shine walk with me, world, it's a skip- a dee-doo- dah day, And I'm the



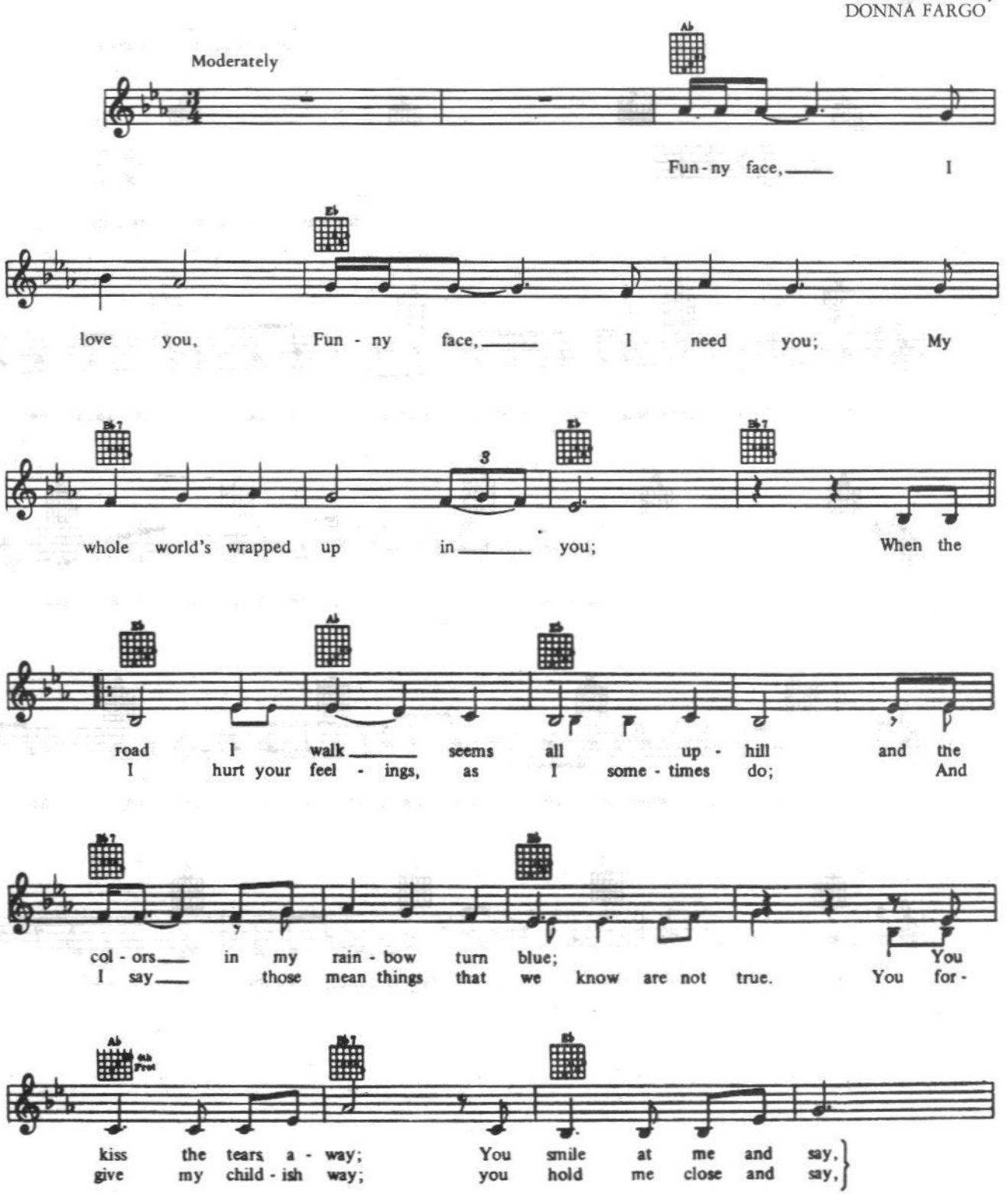
Hap - pi - est Girl— In the Whole— U. S. A.———

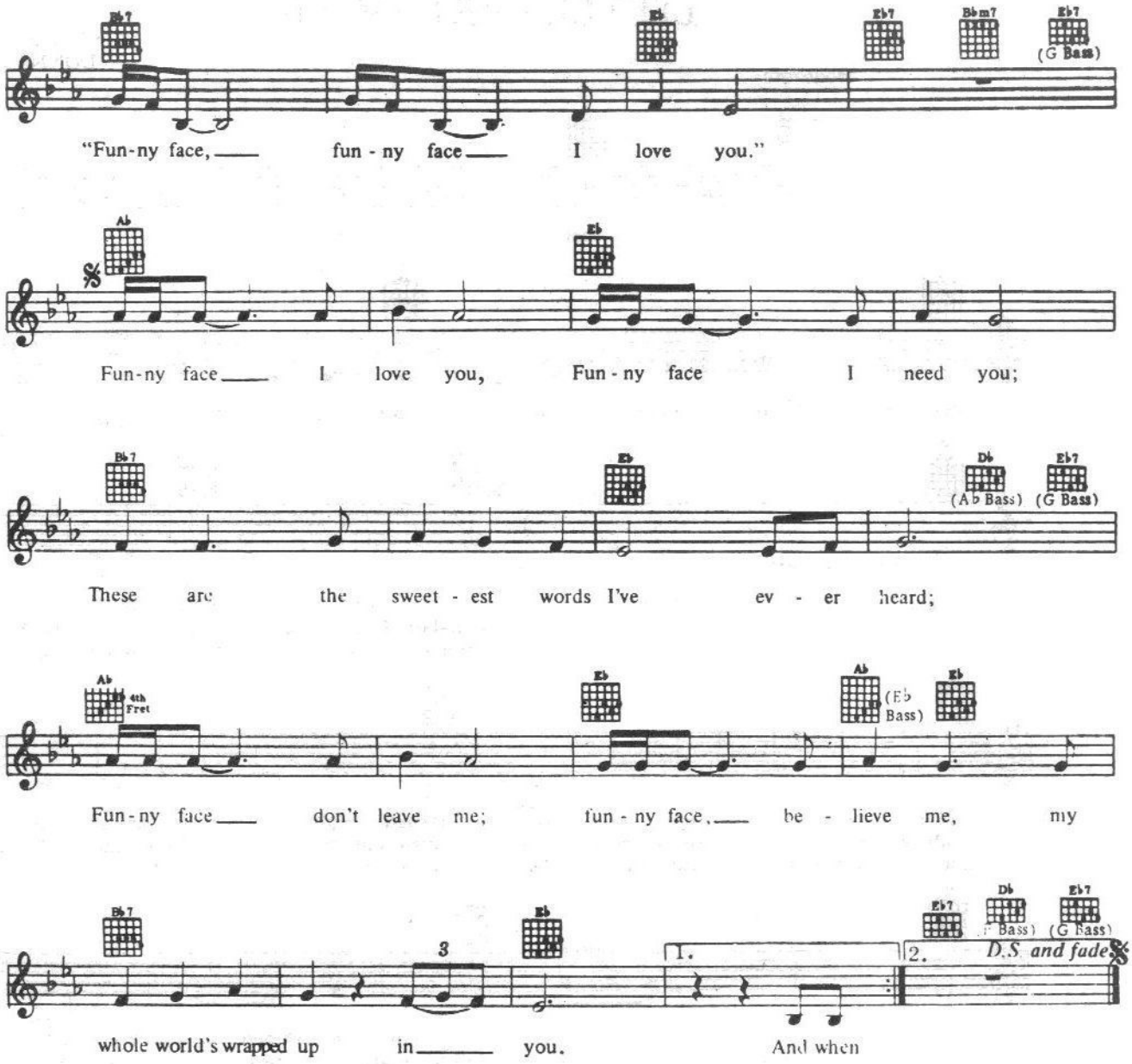
1972

Recorded by DONNA FARGO on DOT Records

FUNNY FACE

Words and Music by
DONNA FARGO

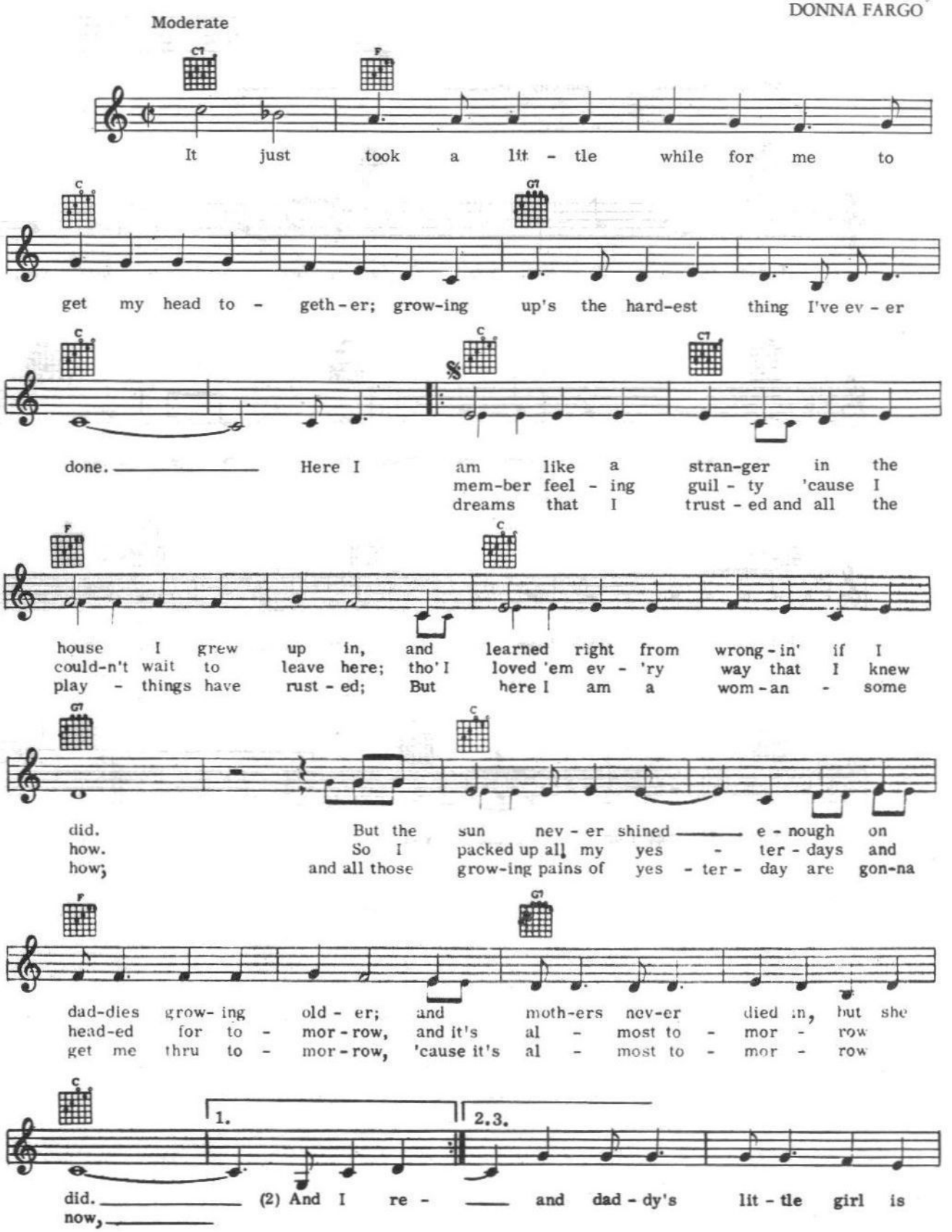


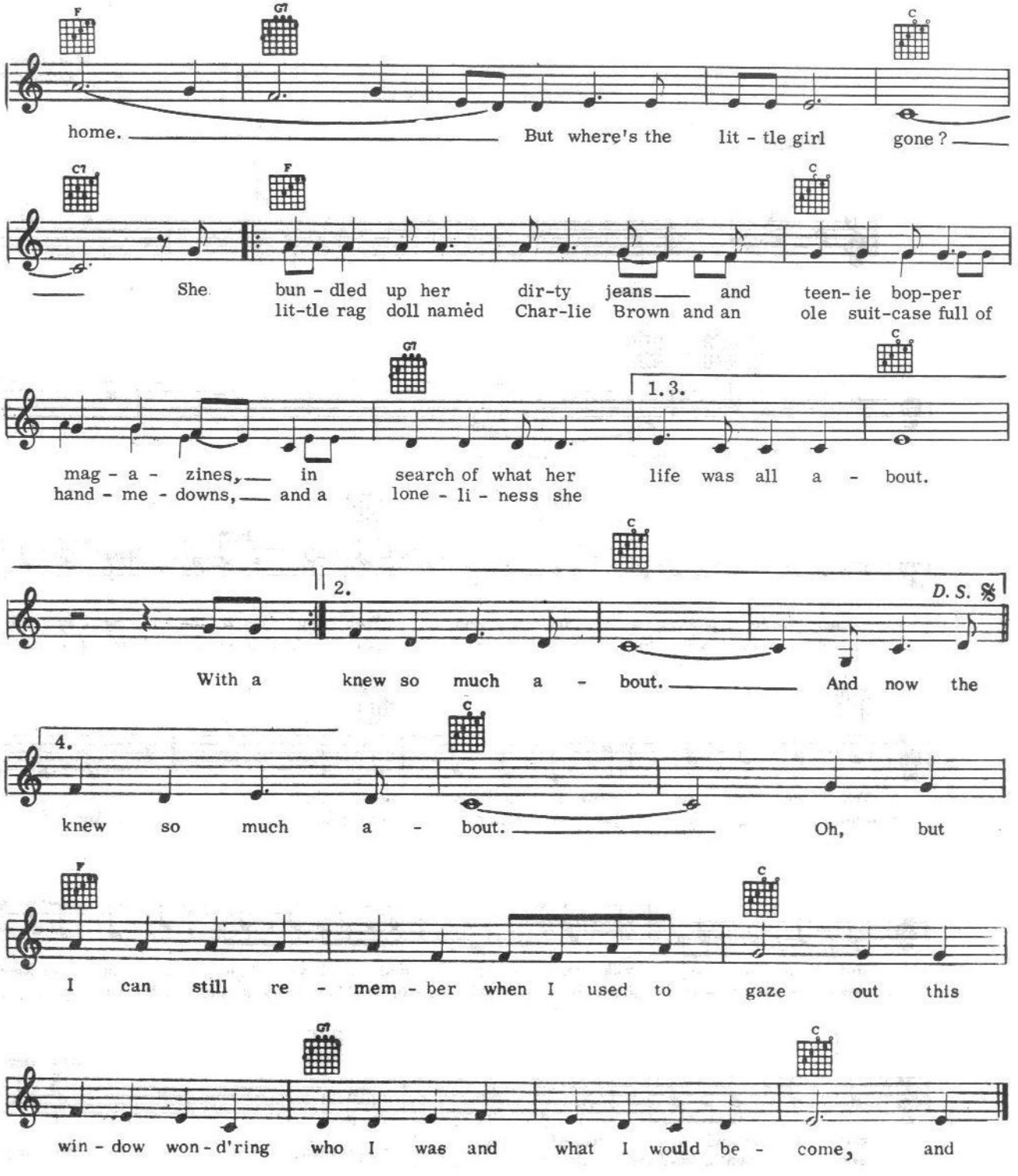

Bb7
Eb
Eb7
Bbm7
Eb7
(G Bass)
"Fun-ny face, fun - ny face I love you."
Ab
Eb
Fun-ny face I love you, Fun - ny face I need you;
Bb7
Eb
Db
Eb7
(Ab Bass)
(G Bass)
These are the sweet - est words I've ev - er heard;
Ab
4th Fret
Eb
Ab
(Eb Bass)
Eb
Fun-ny face don't leave me; fun - ny face, be - lieve me, my
Bb7
3
Eb
1.
2.
Eb7
Db
Eb7
(Ab Bass)
(G Bass)
D.S. and fade
whole world's wrapped up in you. And when

Recorded by DONNA FARGO on DOT Records

LITTLE GIRL GONE

Words and Music by
DONNA FARGO

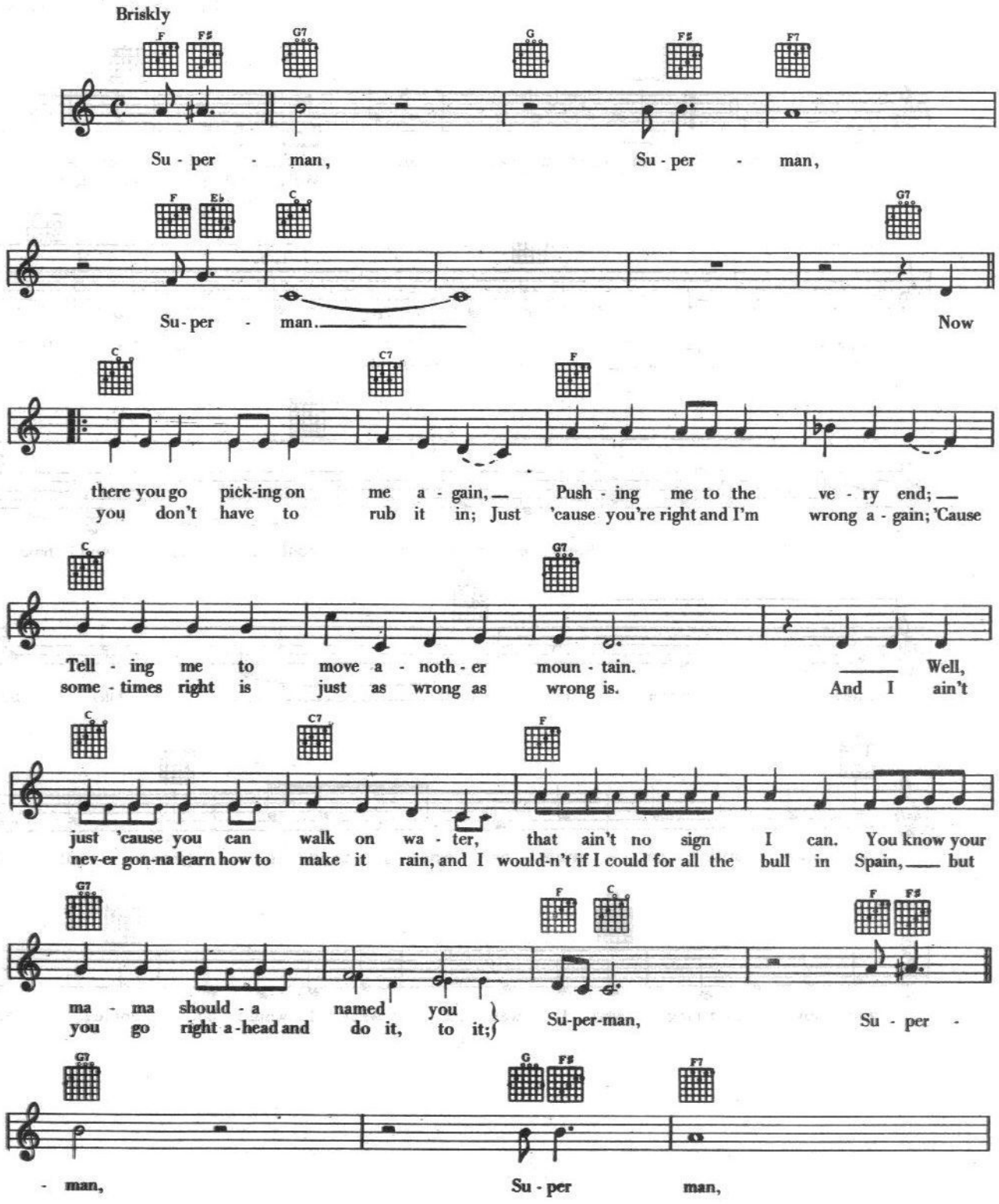


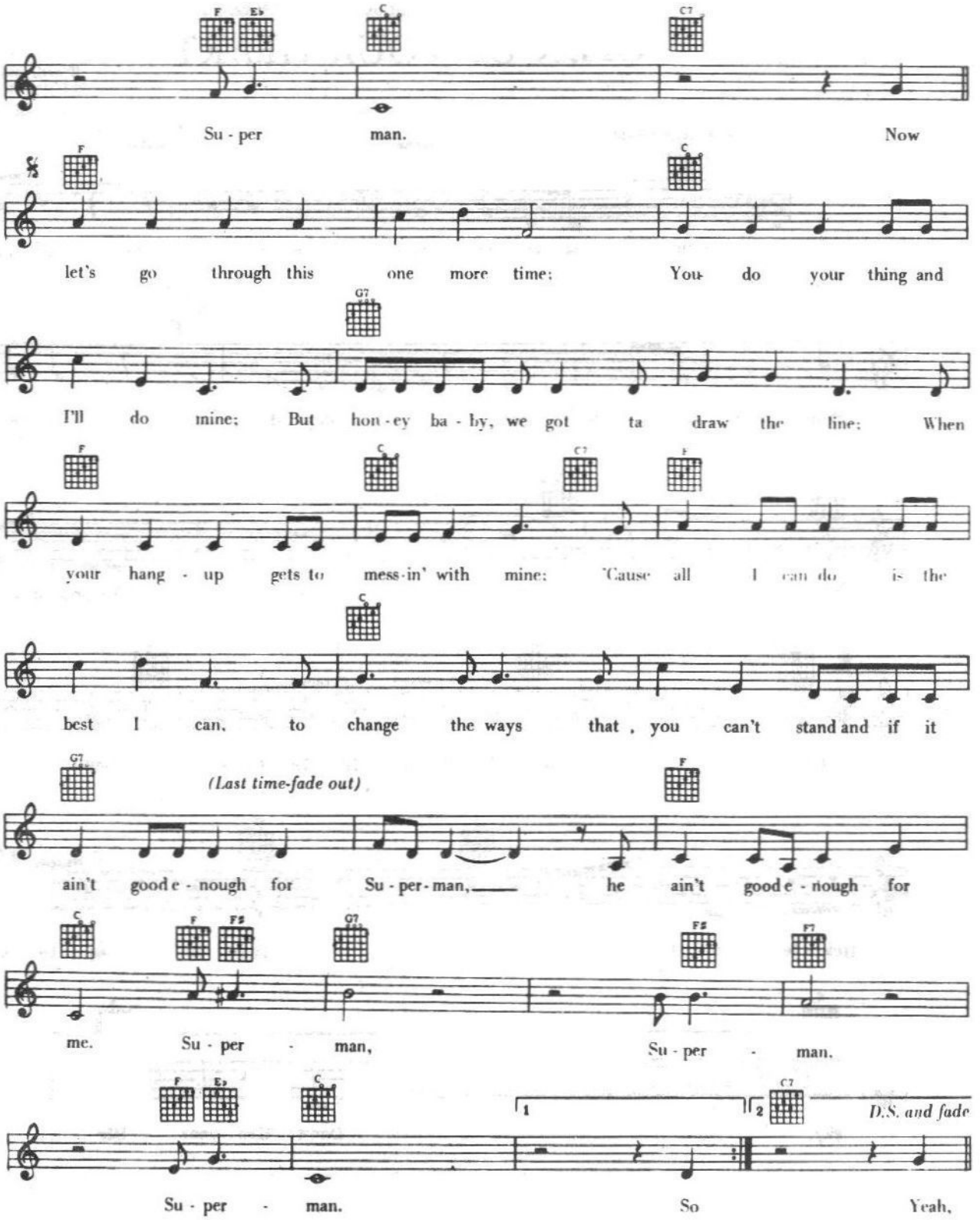

F
G7
C
home. But where's the lit - tle girl gone?
C7
F
C
She bun - dled up her dir-ty jeans and teen-ie bop-per
lit-tle rag doll named Char-lie Brown and an ole suit-case full of
G7
C
1.3.
mag - a - zines, in search of what her life was all a - bout.
hand - me - downs, and a lone - li - ness she
C
2.
D. S. 𝄋
With a knew so much a - bout. And now the
C
4.
knew so much a - bout. Oh, but
F
C
I can still re - mem - ber when I used to gaze out this
G7
C
win - dow won - d'ring who I was and what I would be - come, and

Recorded by DONNA FARGO on DOT Records

SUPERMAN

Words and Music by
DONNA FARGO

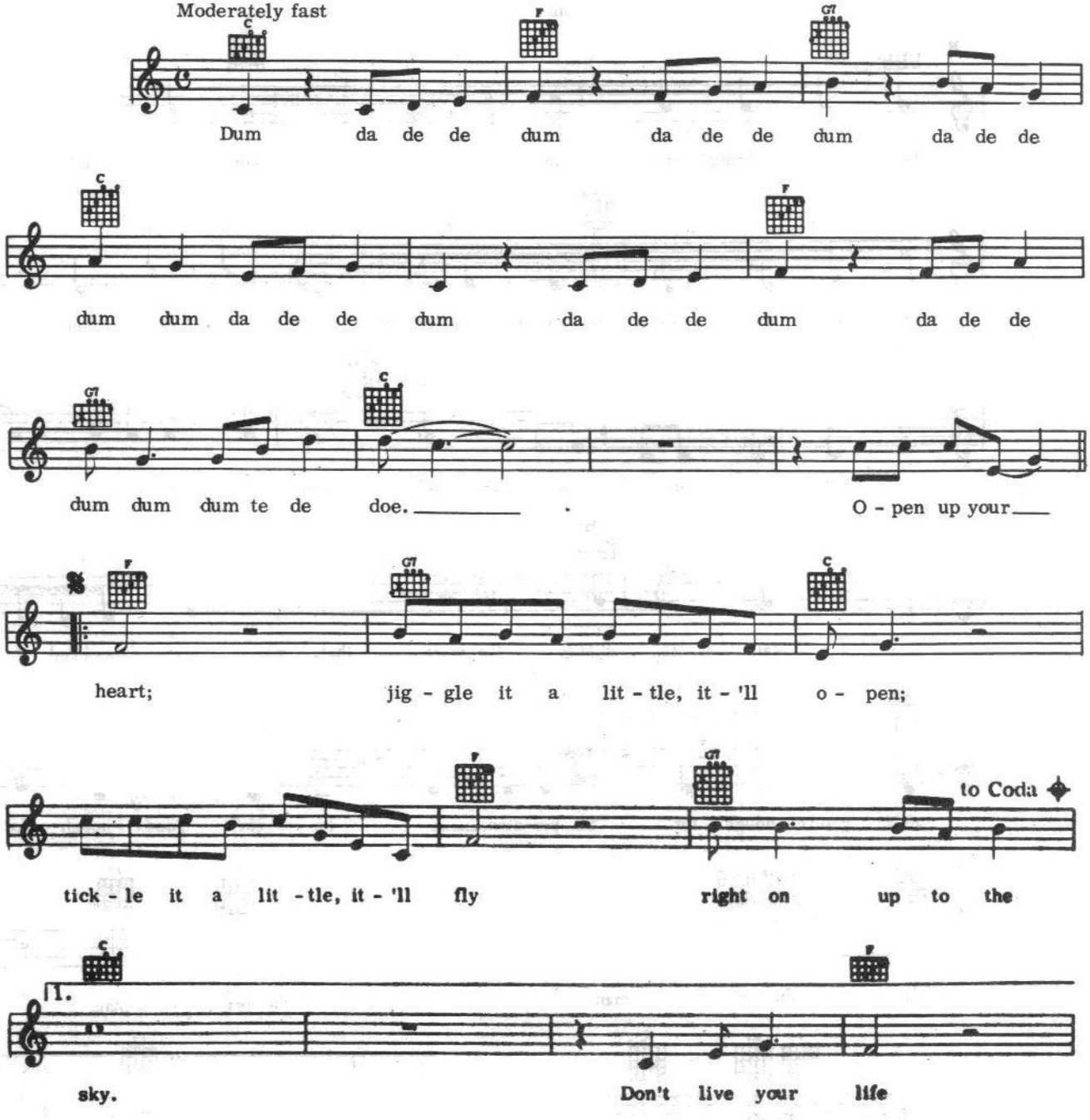


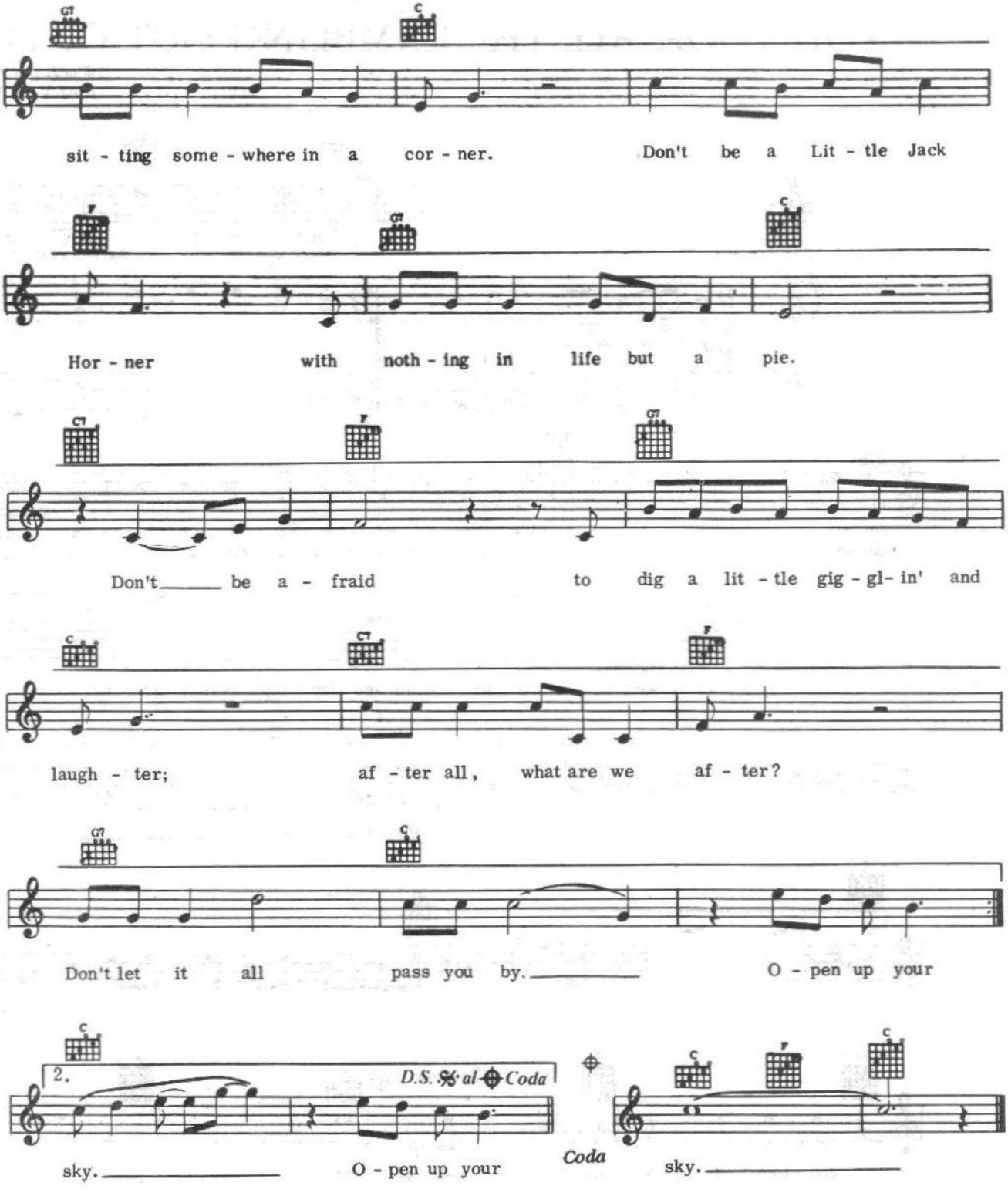

F Eb C C7
Su - per man. Now
F C
let's go through this one more time: You do your thing and
G7
I'll do mine; But hon - ey ba - by, we got ta draw the line: When
F C C7 F
your hang - up gets to mess-in' with mine: 'Cause all I can do is the
C
best I can, to change the ways that, you can't stand and if it
G7 (Last time-fade out) F
ain't good e - nough for Su - per - man, he ain't good e - nough for
C F F# G7 F# F7
me. Su - per - man, Su - per - man.
F Eb C 1 2 C7 D.S. and fade
Su - per - man. So Yeah,

Recorded by ROGER MILLER on COLUMBIA Records

OPEN UP YOUR HEART

Words and Music by
BUDDY KILLEN and
ROGER MILLER

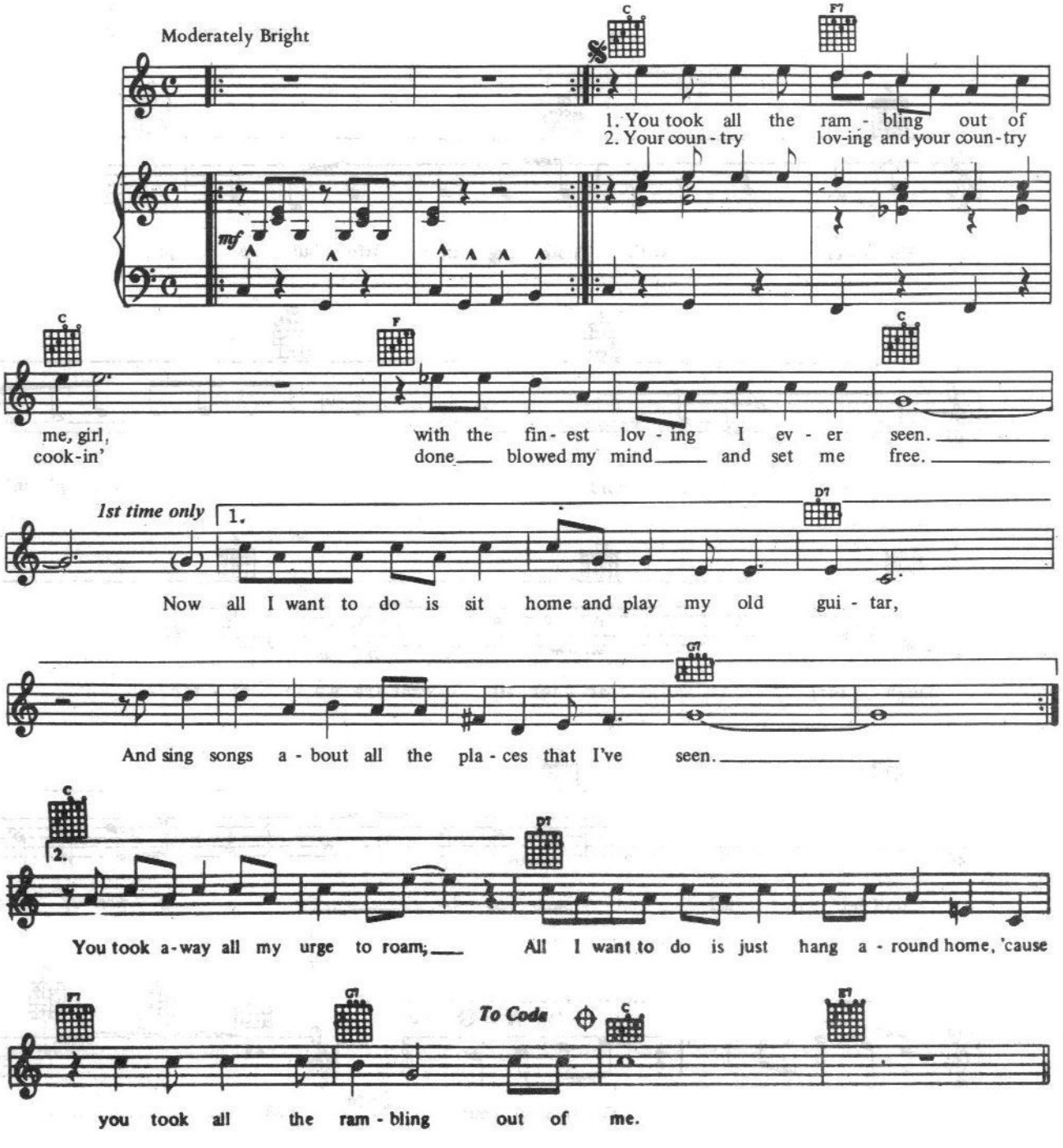


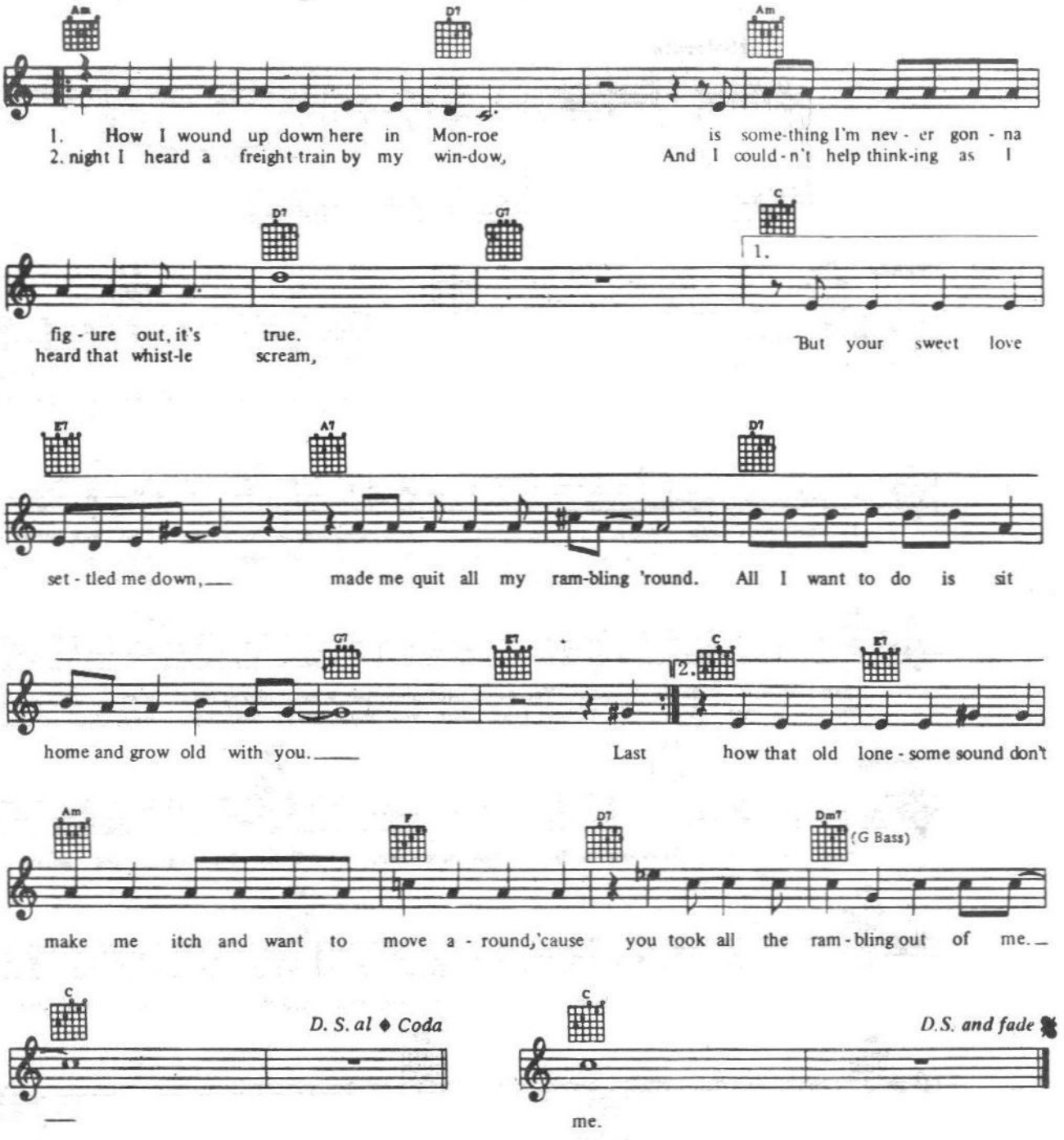

G7
C
sit - ting some - where in a cor - ner. Don't be a Lit - tle Jack
F
G7
C
Hor - ner with noth - ing in life but a pie.
G7
F
G7
Don't be a - fraid to dig a lit - tle gig - gl- in' and
C
G7
F
laugh - ter; af - ter all, what are we af - ter?
G7
C
Don't let it all pass you by. O - pen up your
C
2.
D.S. 𝄋 al ⊕ Coda
sky. O - pen up your
Coda
C
F
C
sky.

Recorded by JERRY REED on RCA Records

YOU TOOK ALL THE RAMBLING OUT OF ME

Words and Music by
JERRY HUBBARD



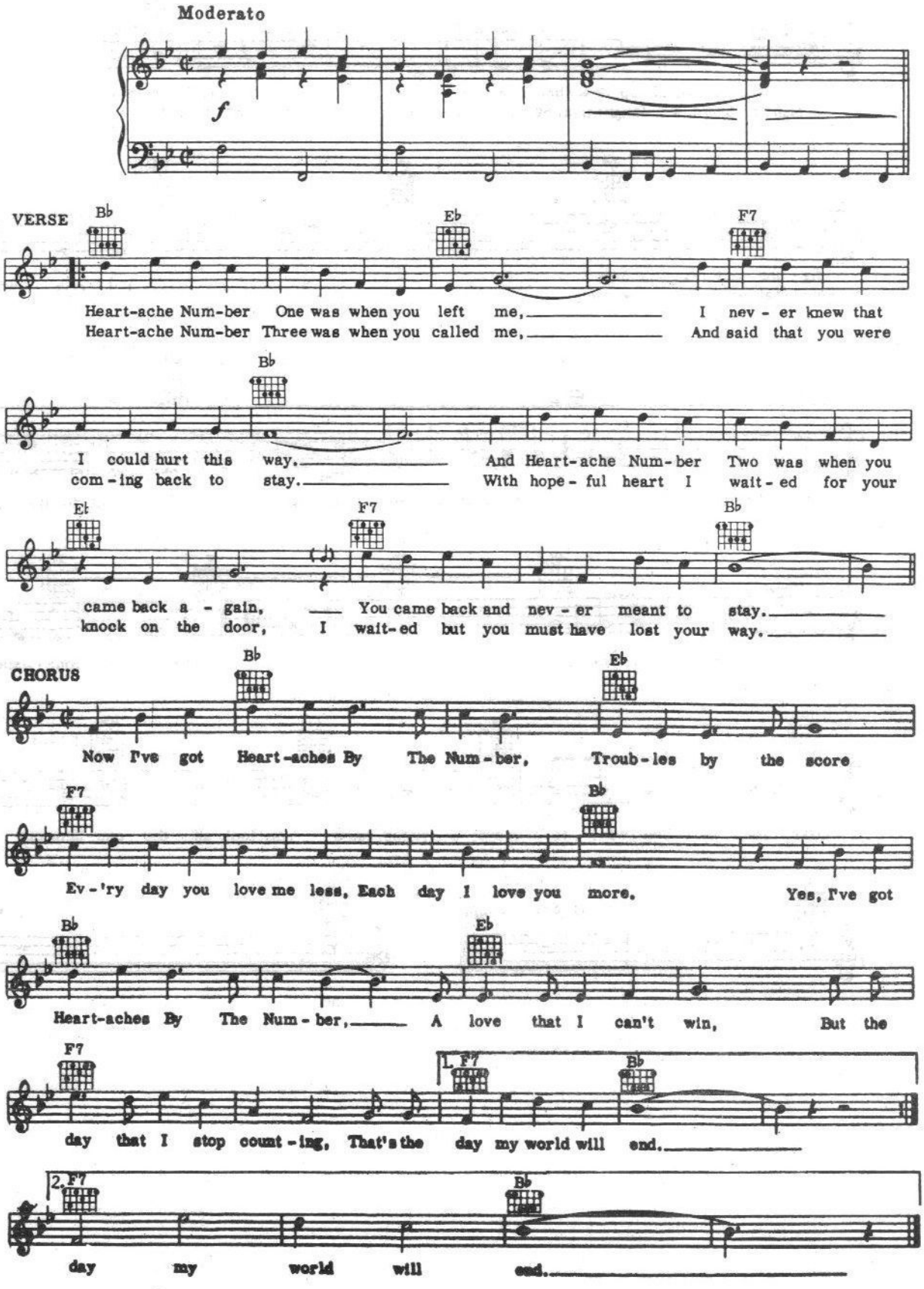

Am
D7
Am
1. How I wound up down here in Mon-roe is some-thing I'm nev - er gon - na
2. night I heard a freight train by my win-dow, And I could-n't help think-ing as I
D7
G7
C
1.
fig - ure out, it's true.
heard that whist-le scream,
But your sweet love
E7
A7
D7
set - tled me down, made me quit all my ram-bling 'round. All I want to do is sit
G7
E7
C
2.
E7
home and grow old with you. Last how that old lone - some sound don't
Am
F
D7
Dm7
(G Bass)
make me itch and want to move a - round, 'cause you took all the ram - bling out of me.
C
D. S. al ♦ Coda
C
D.S. and fade
me.

Recorded by JOHNNY TILLOTSON on CADENCE Records

HEARTACHES BY THE NUMBER

GUY MITCHELL 1959

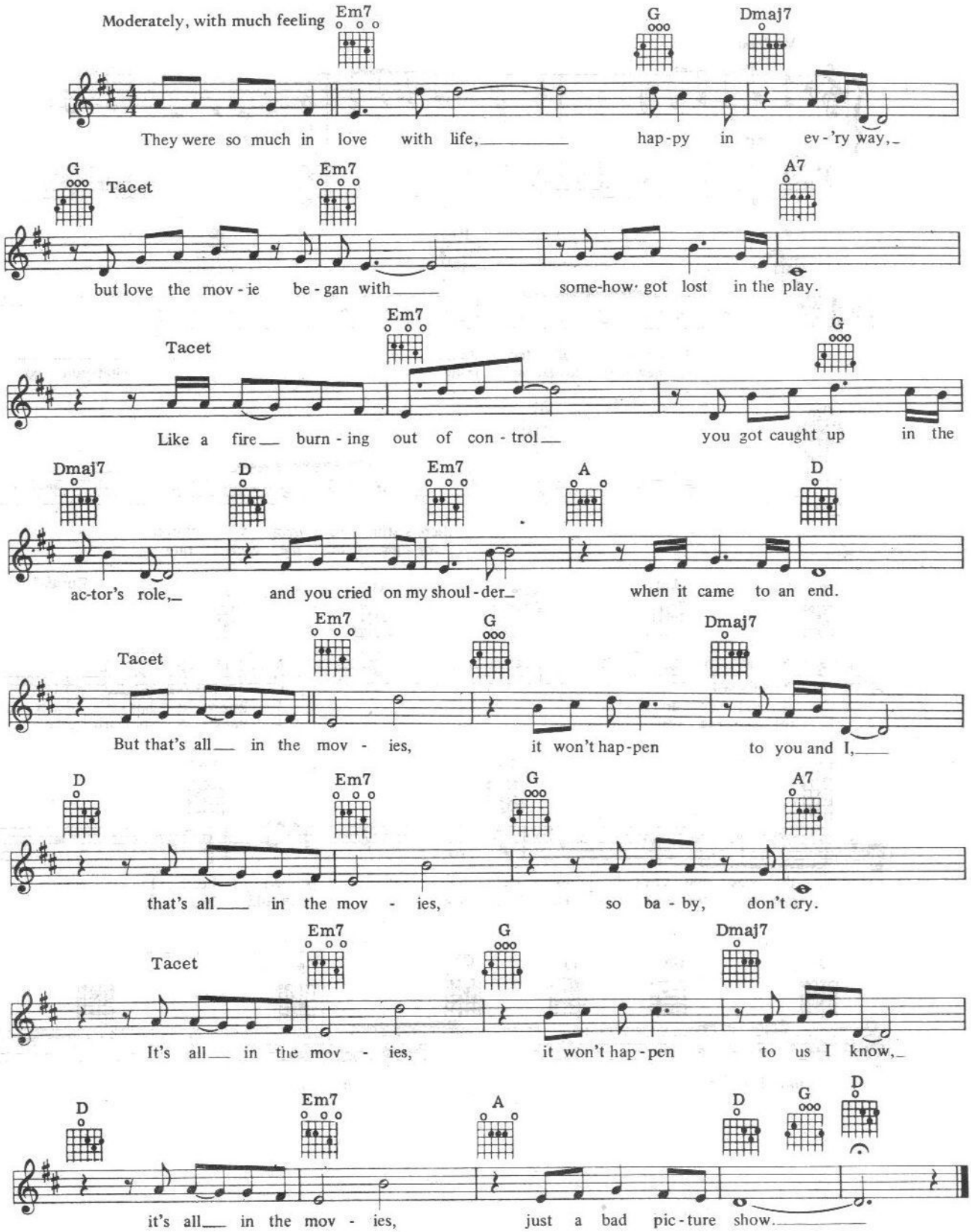
By
HARLAN HOWARD



Recorded by MERLE HAGGARD on CAPITOL Records

THAT'S ALL IN THE MOVIES

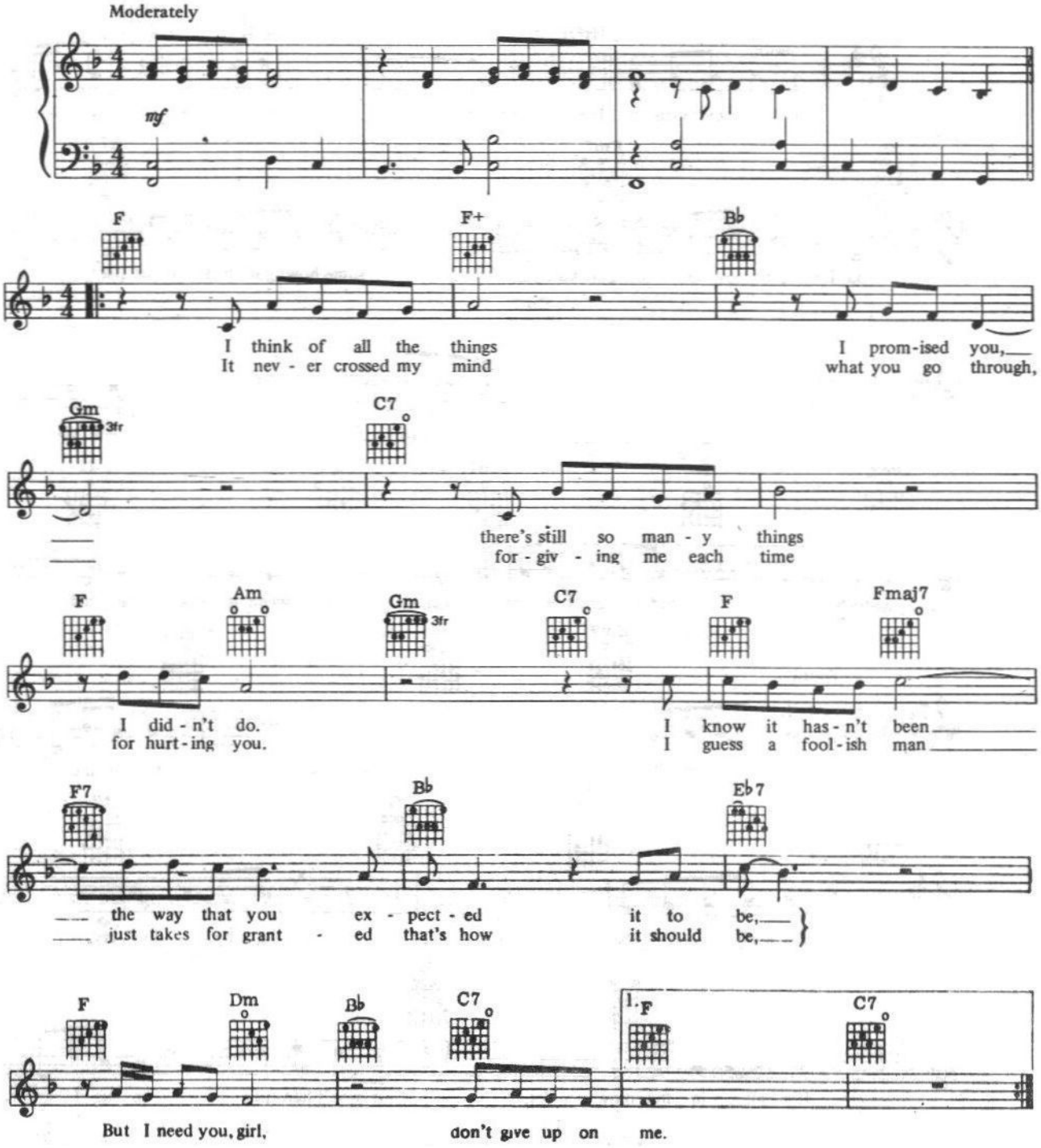
Words and Music by
MERLE HAGGARD

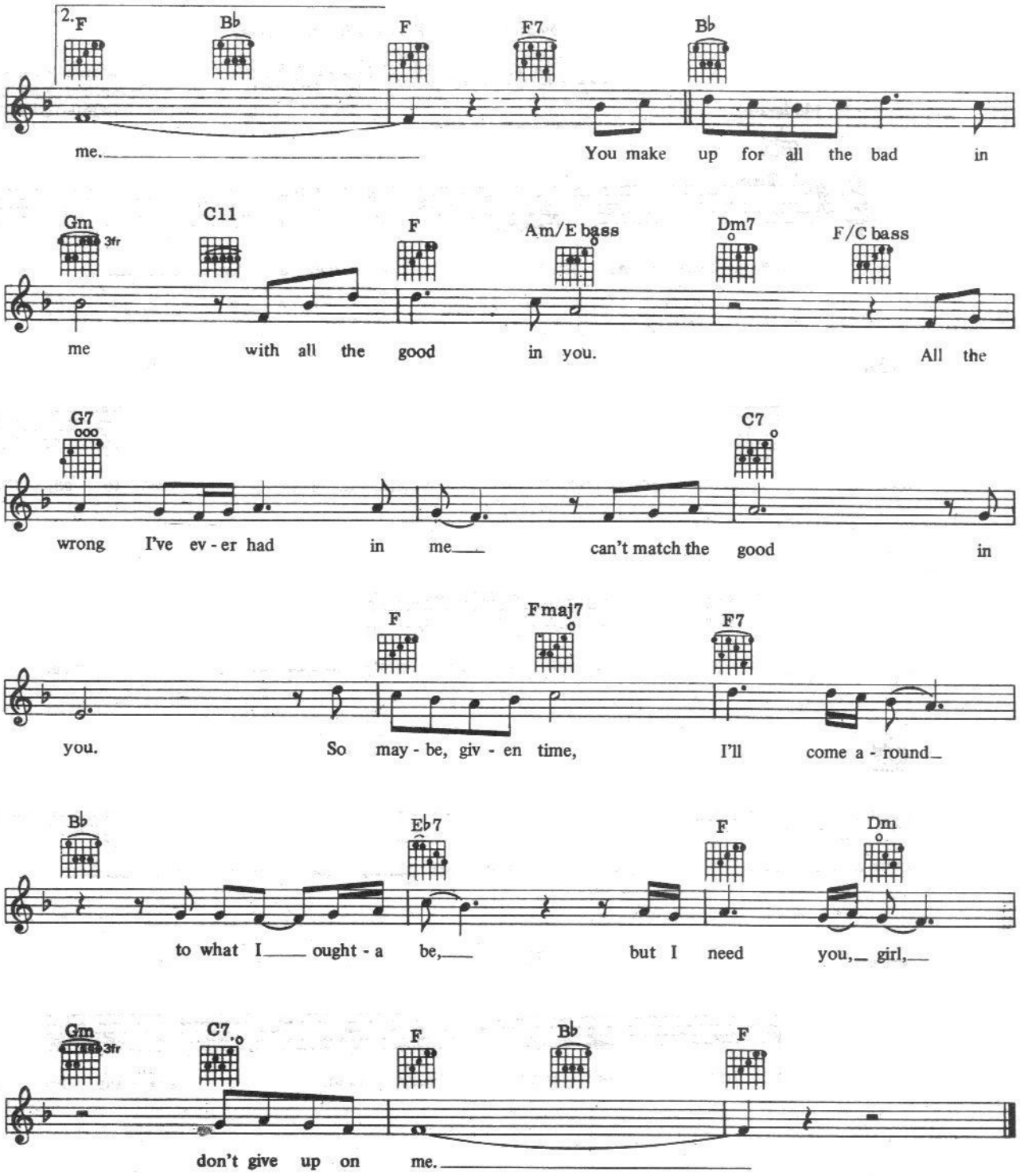


Recorded by JERRY WALLACE on MCA Records

DON'T GIVE UP ON ME

By
BEN PETERS

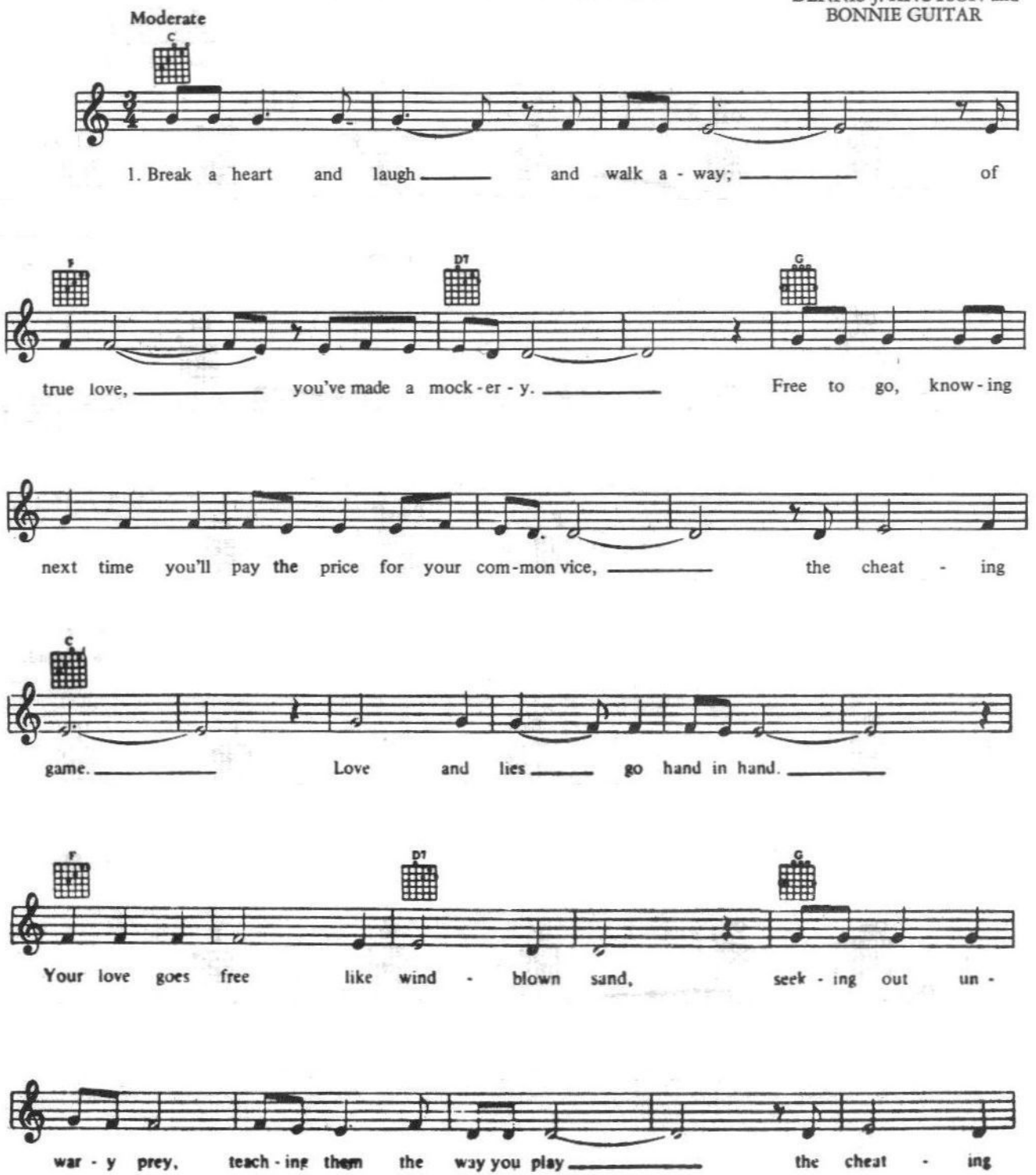


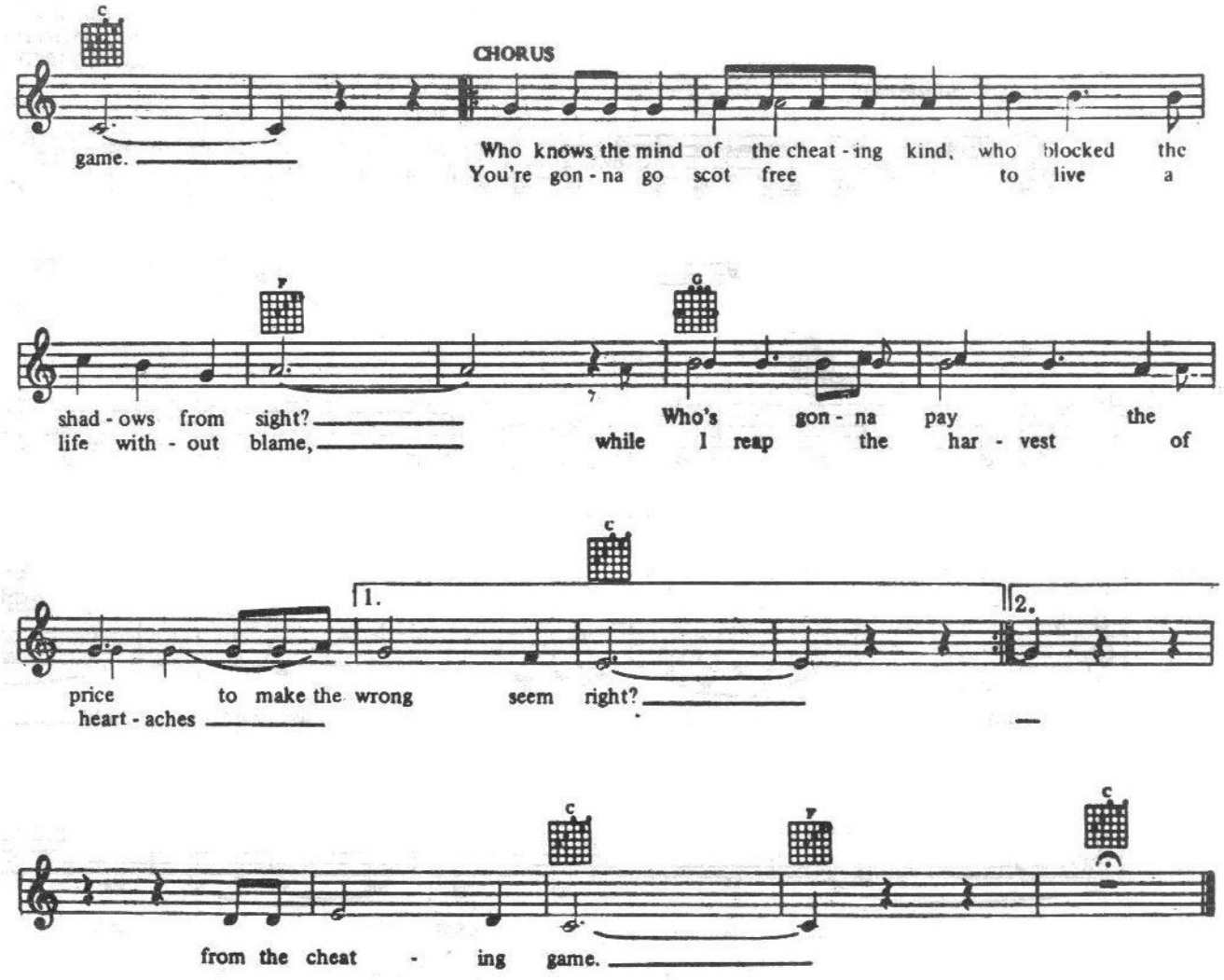

2.
F
B♭
F
F7
B♭
me.
You make up for all the bad in
Gm
3fr
C11
F
Am/E bass
Dm7
F/C bass
me with all the good in you.
All the
G7
C7
wrong I've ev - er had in me
can't match the good in
F
Fmaj7
F7
you.
So may - be, giv - en time,
I'll come a - round
B♭
E♭7
F
Dm
to what I ought - a be,
but I need you, girl,
Gm
3fr
C7
F
B♭
F
don't give up on me.

Recorded by SUSAN RAYE on CAPITOL Records

CHEATING GAME

Words and Music by
DENNIS J. KNUTSON and
BONNIE GUITAR





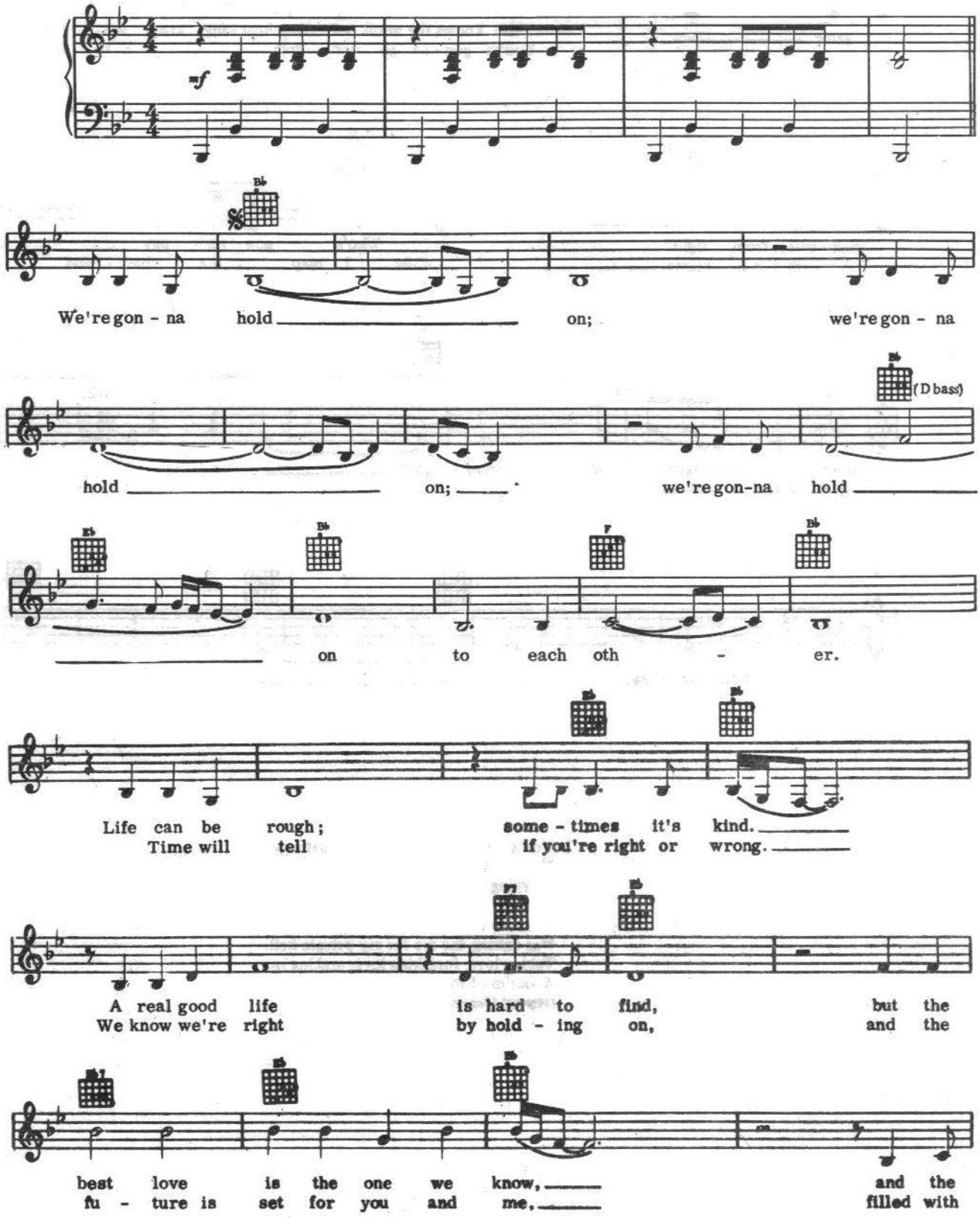
2. You planted the seed now I must sow
My love alone to make it grow.
Carrying the only thing you left me,
A legacy from the cheating game.
The web of dreams you weave so well
Was casting the die for my private hell.
Taking love, forsaking love, making me
A victim of the cheating game.
(repeat Chorus)

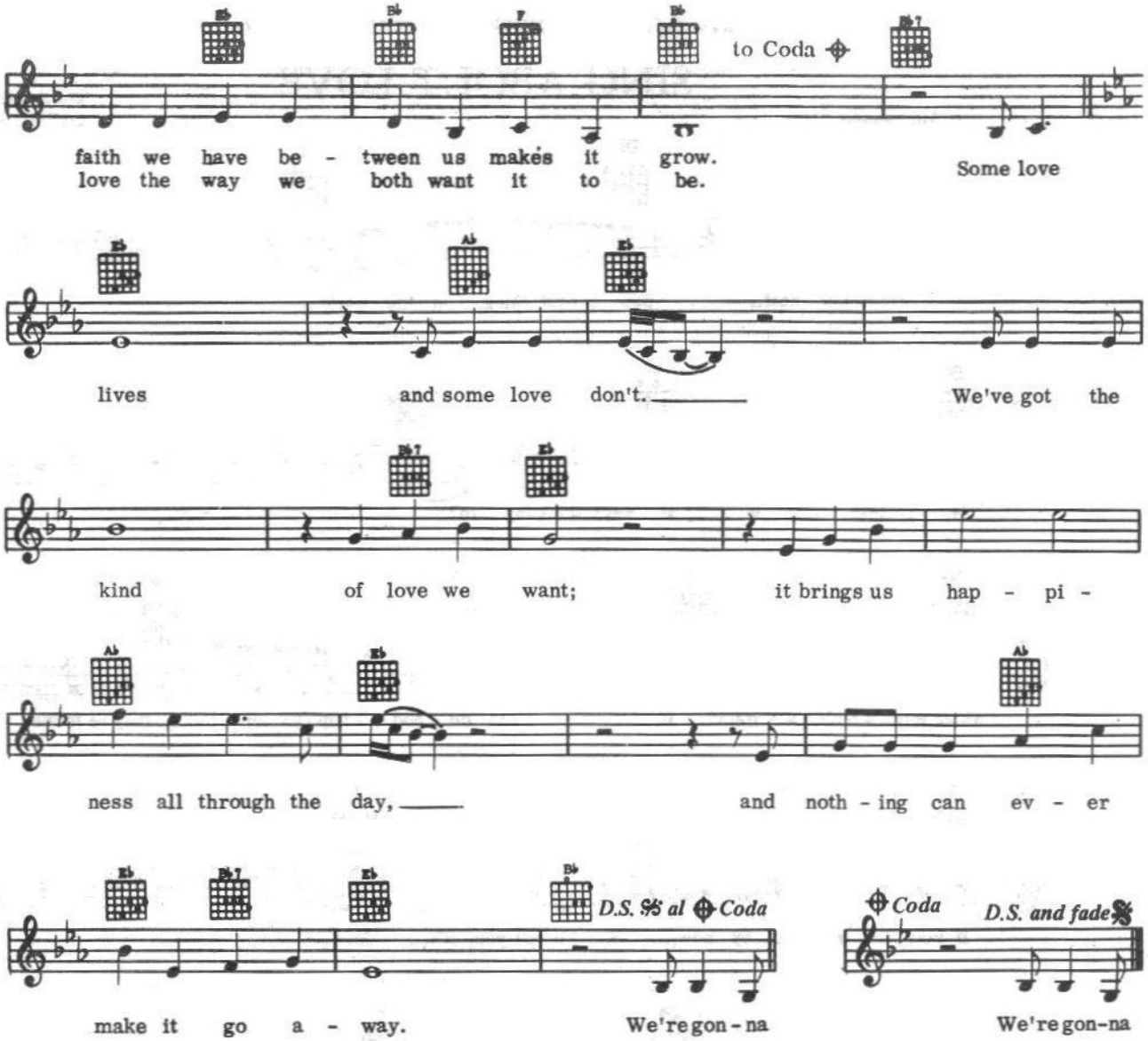
Recorded by GEORGE JONES and TAMMY WYNETTE on EPIC Records

WE'RE GONNA HOLD ON

Words and Music by
EARL MONTGOMERY
and GEORGE JONES

Moderate

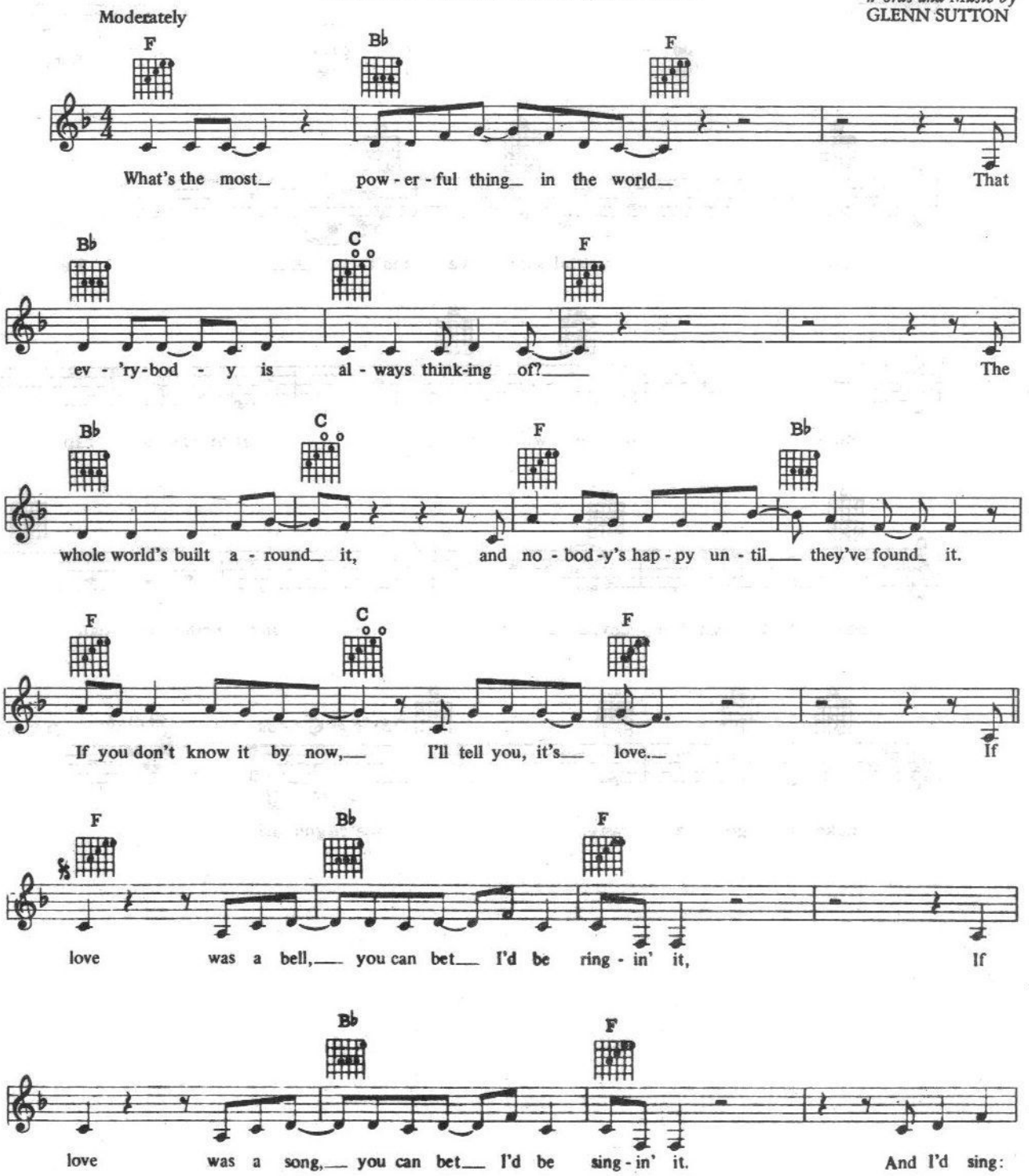



to Coda
faith we have be - tween us makes it grow.
love the way we both want it to be.
Some love
lives and some love don't.
We've got the
kind of love we want;
it brings us hap - pi -
ness all through the day,
and noth - ing can ev - er
make it go a - way.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
We're gon - na
Coda
D.S. and fade 𝄋
We're gon-na

Recorded by LYNN ANDERSON on COLUMBIA Records

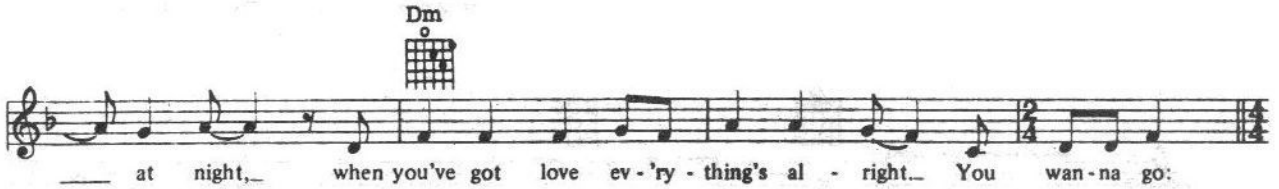
SING ABOUT LOVE

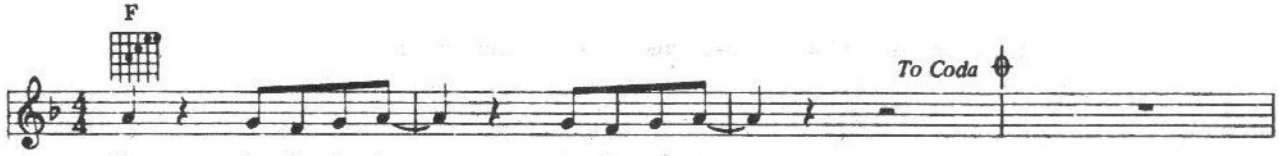
Words and Music by
GLENN SUTTON

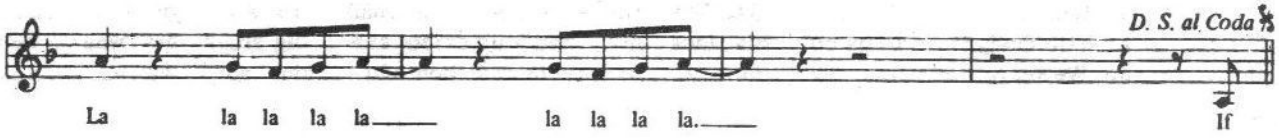


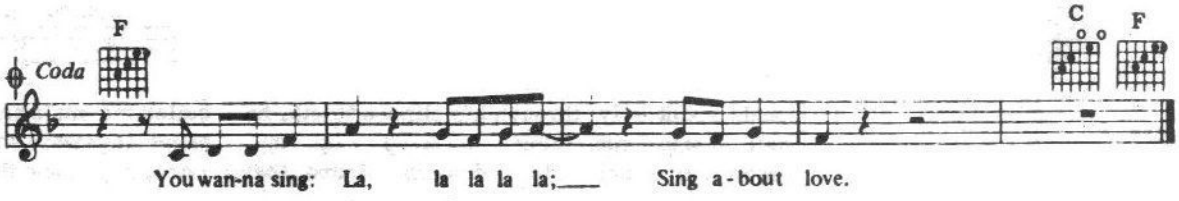
Do do do do do___ do da de do.___ Yes, I'd sing: Do do do do do___

C
___ do da de do.___ Ear - ly in the morn-ing or late___


Dm
___ at night,_ when you've got love ev - 'ry - thing's al - right_ You wan - na go:


F
To Coda
La la la la la___ la la la la.___


D. S. al Coda
La la la la la___ la la la la.___ If


Coda
F
C
F
You wan-na sing: La, la la la la;___ Sing a - bout love.

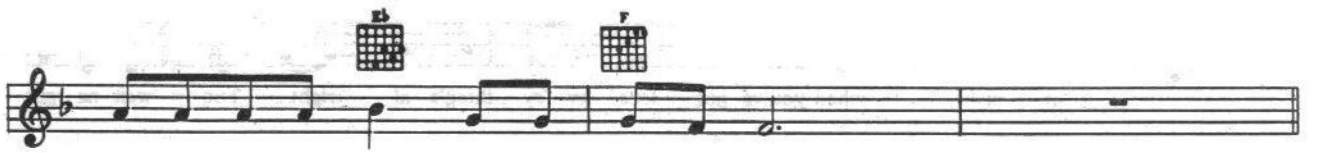
Recorded by TANYA TUCKER on COLUMBIA Records

BLOOD RED AND GOING DOWN

Words and Music by
CURLY PUTMAN

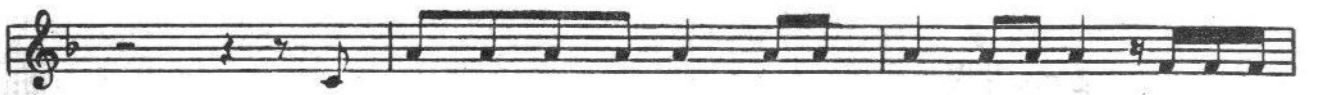
Moderately slow

That Geor-gia sun was blood - red and go-ing down,___ that

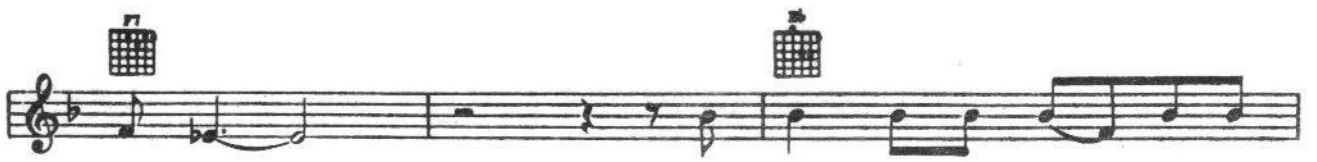


Geor-gia sun was blood - red and go - ing down.

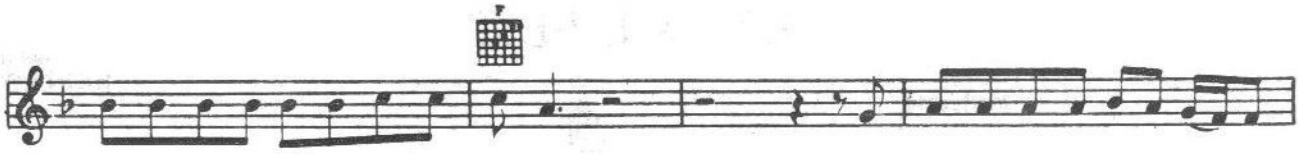
1. Dad-dy said: "Now come, girl." We head-ed down the road to Au - gus - ta,___
2. With dusty tear-drops on his face my dad - dy cried and big steps he was taking;
3. We search-ed in ev - er - y bar room and hon - ky tonk as well,___



and faint - ly through his clinched teeth, he called ma-ma's name, and then he
half - way run - ning to keep up, my short legs were so tired they were
and fi - nal - ly dad-dy found them, Lord, you know the rest is hard



cussed her.___ He said, "Girl, you're young,___ but some
shak - ing.___ "Where did I go___wrong, girl,
to tell.___ He sent me out___to wait,

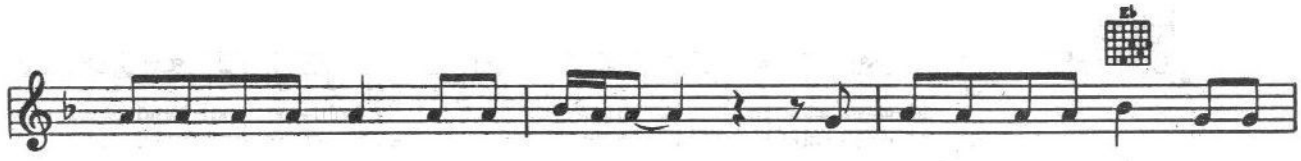


dude has come a-long and stole your moth-er."
and why would she leave us both this way?"
but scared, I look - ed back through the door,

But you can't steal a will-in' mind, 'cause
At times like these a girl of_ten,
and dad - dy left them both soak -

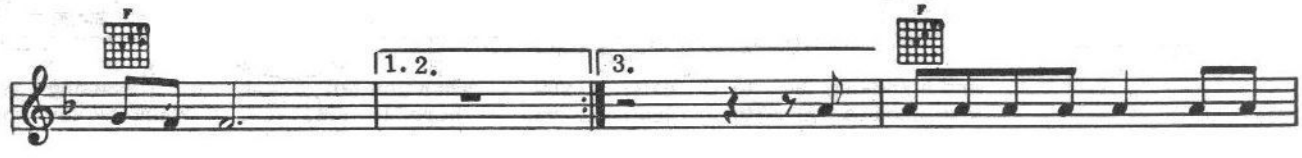
ma - ma's al - ways look - in' for a lov - er.
nev - er knows ex - act - ly what to say.
ing up the saw-dust on the floor.

That



Geor - gia sun was blood - red and go-ing down;

that Geor-gia sun was blood - red and



go - ing down.

That Geor-gia sun was blood - red and

go-ing down;

that Geor - gia sun was blood - red and go - ing down.

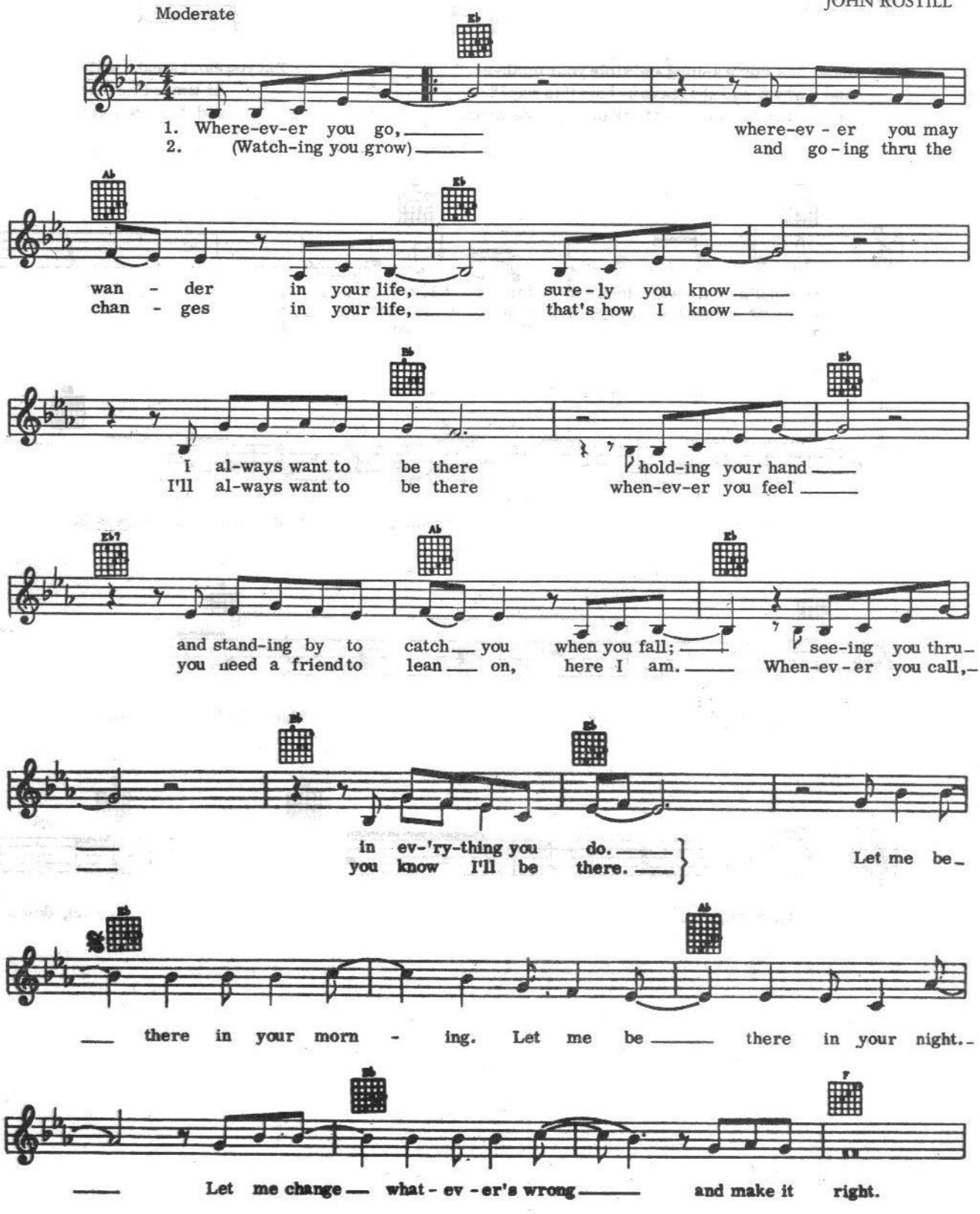
1973

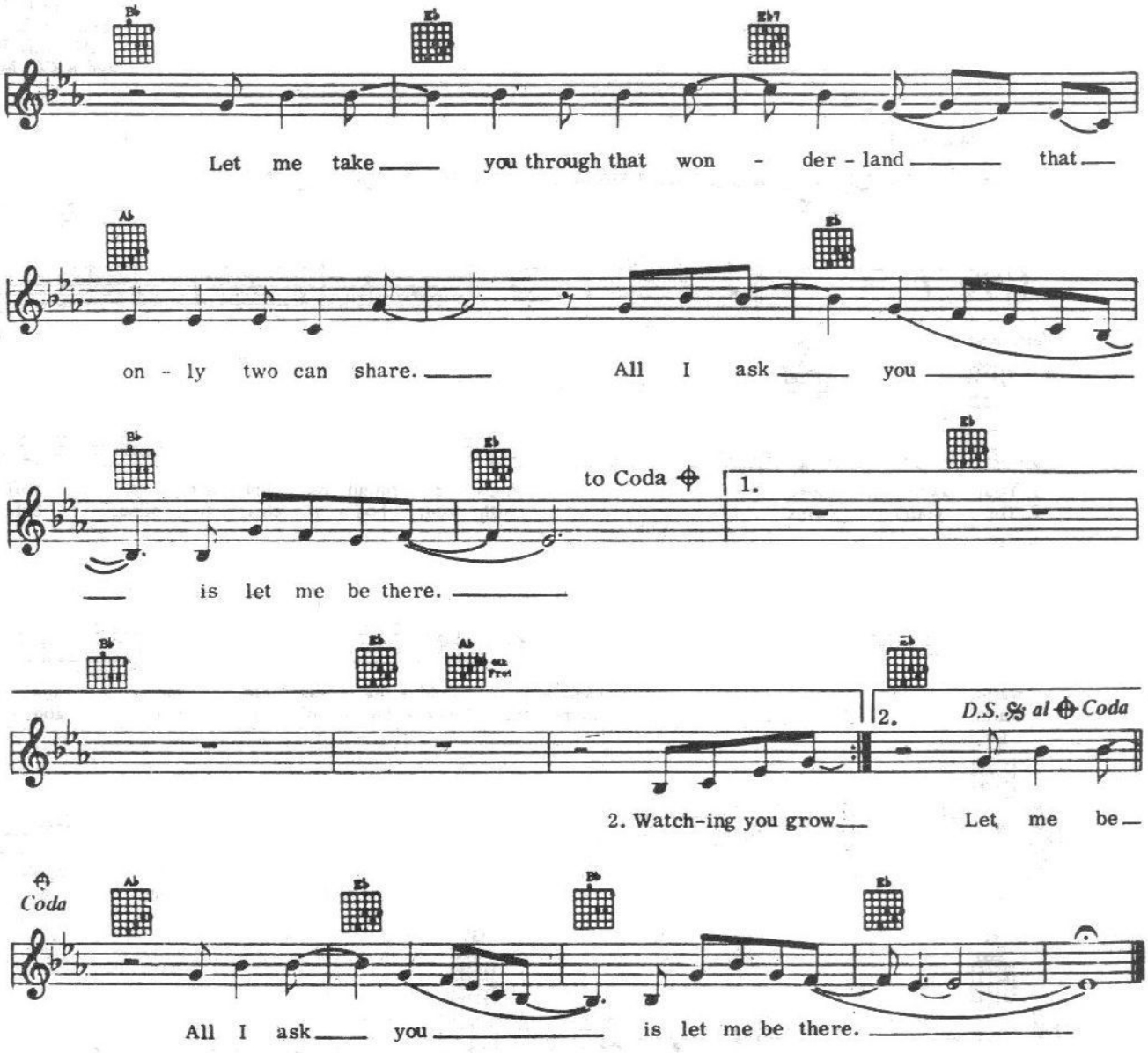
Recorded by OLIVIA NEWTON-JOHN on MCA Records

LET ME BE THERE

Words and Music by
JOHN ROSTILL

Moderate




Let me take you through that won - der - land that
on - ly two can share. All I ask you
to Coda
1.
is let me be there.
2.
D.S. al Coda
2. Watch-ing you grow Let me be
Coda
All I ask you is let me be there.

Recorded by TOMMY OVERSTREET on DOT Records

I'LL NEVER BREAK THESE CHAINS

Words and Music by
SKIPPY BARRETT
CHARLIE BLACK
and RICCI MARENO

Moderately, in 2

mf

Verse: G7 C

1. Your sweet love wraps a - round me ten - der - ly, Soft and
2. (In your) arms, with your bod - y close to mine, Safe and

F

warm, Gent - ly hold - ing on to me, And I'm
warm, you're still won - der - in' if I'm gon - na

D7

chained to your love, but I don't
stay, or if I'll break a -

G G7

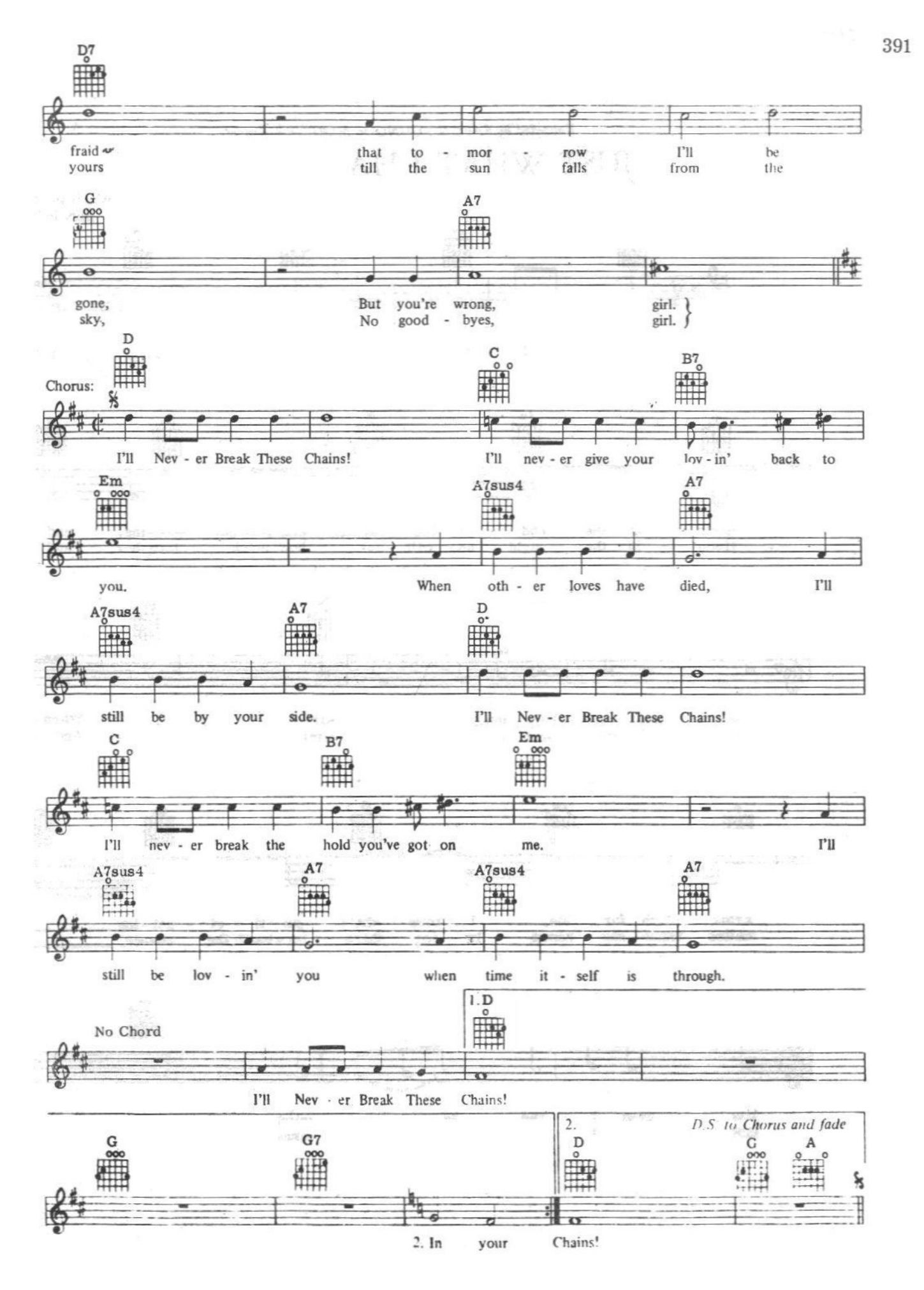
mind, I like it fine. In your
way some - day. Close your

C

eyes, there's a ques - tion that I see, You're not
eyes, dream of all we have to share, Ease your

F

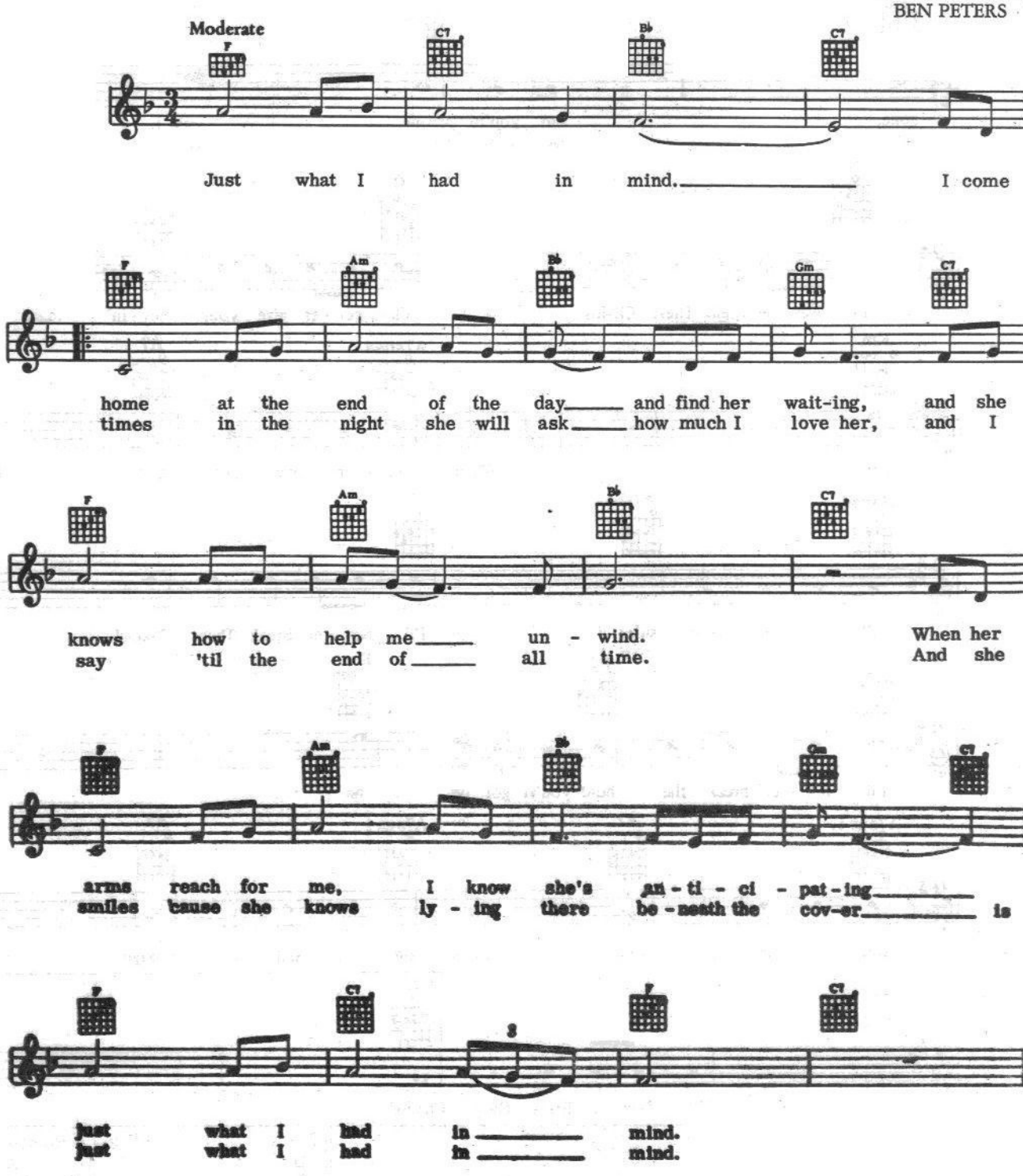
sure that your chains are hold - ing me You're a -
mind, I'm not go - in' an - y - where. I'll be

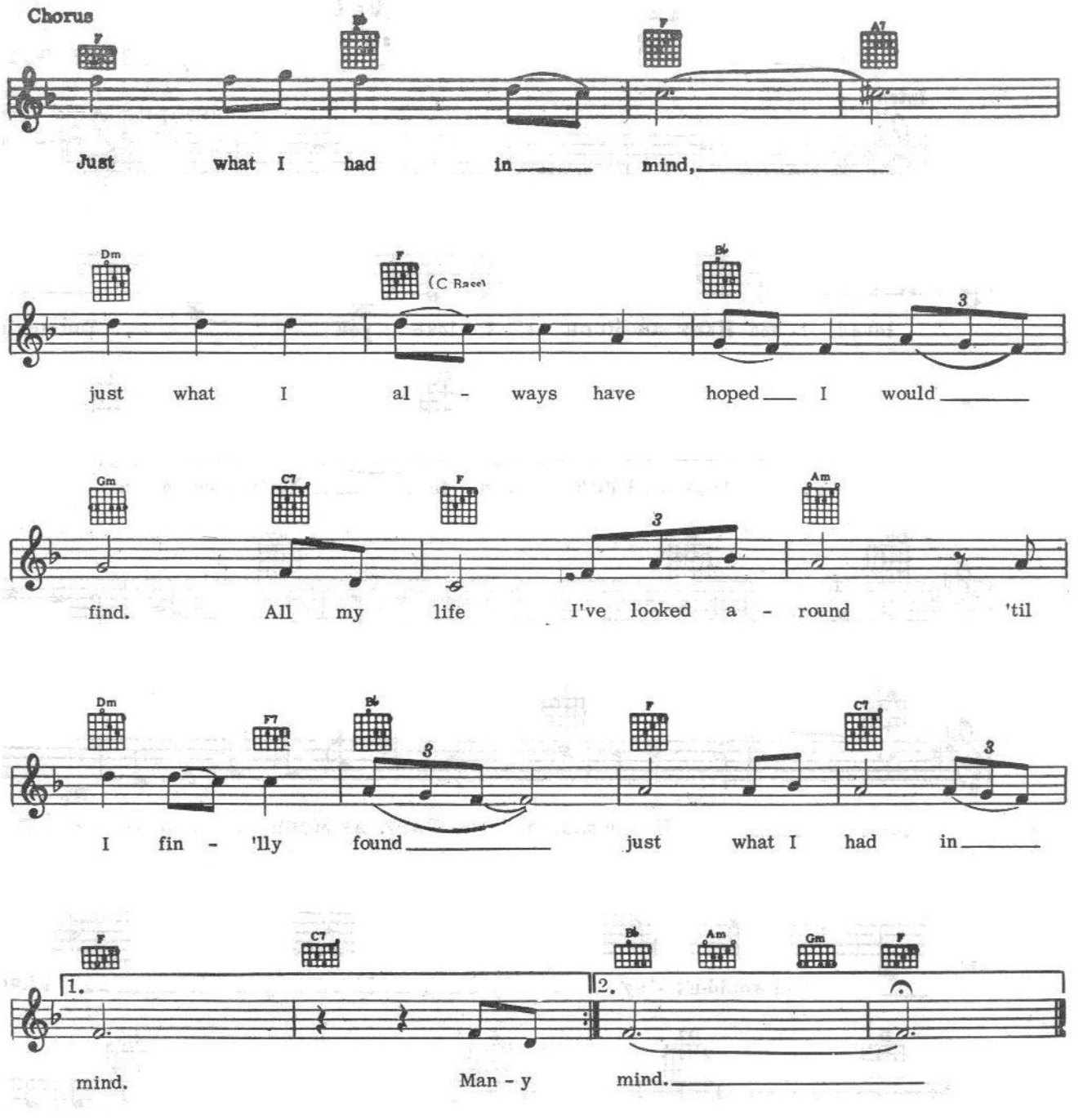

D7
fraid that to - mor - row I'll be
yours till the sun falls from the
G
A7
gone, But you're wrong, girl.
sky, No good - byes, girl.
D
Chorus:
C
B7
I'll Nev - er Break These Chains! I'll nev - er give your lov - in' back to
Em
A7sus4
A7
you. When oth - er loves have died, I'll
A7sus4
A7
D
still be by your side. I'll Nev - er Break These Chains!
C
B7
Em
I'll nev - er break the hold you've got on me. I'll
A7sus4
A7
A7sus4
A7
still be lov - in' you when time it - self is through.
No Chord
1. D
I'll Nev - er Break These Chains!
G
G7
2.
D
D.S. to Chorus and fade
G
A
2. In your Chains!

Recorded by FARON YOUNG on MERCURY Records

JUST WHAT I HAD IN MIND

Words and Music by
BEN PETERS

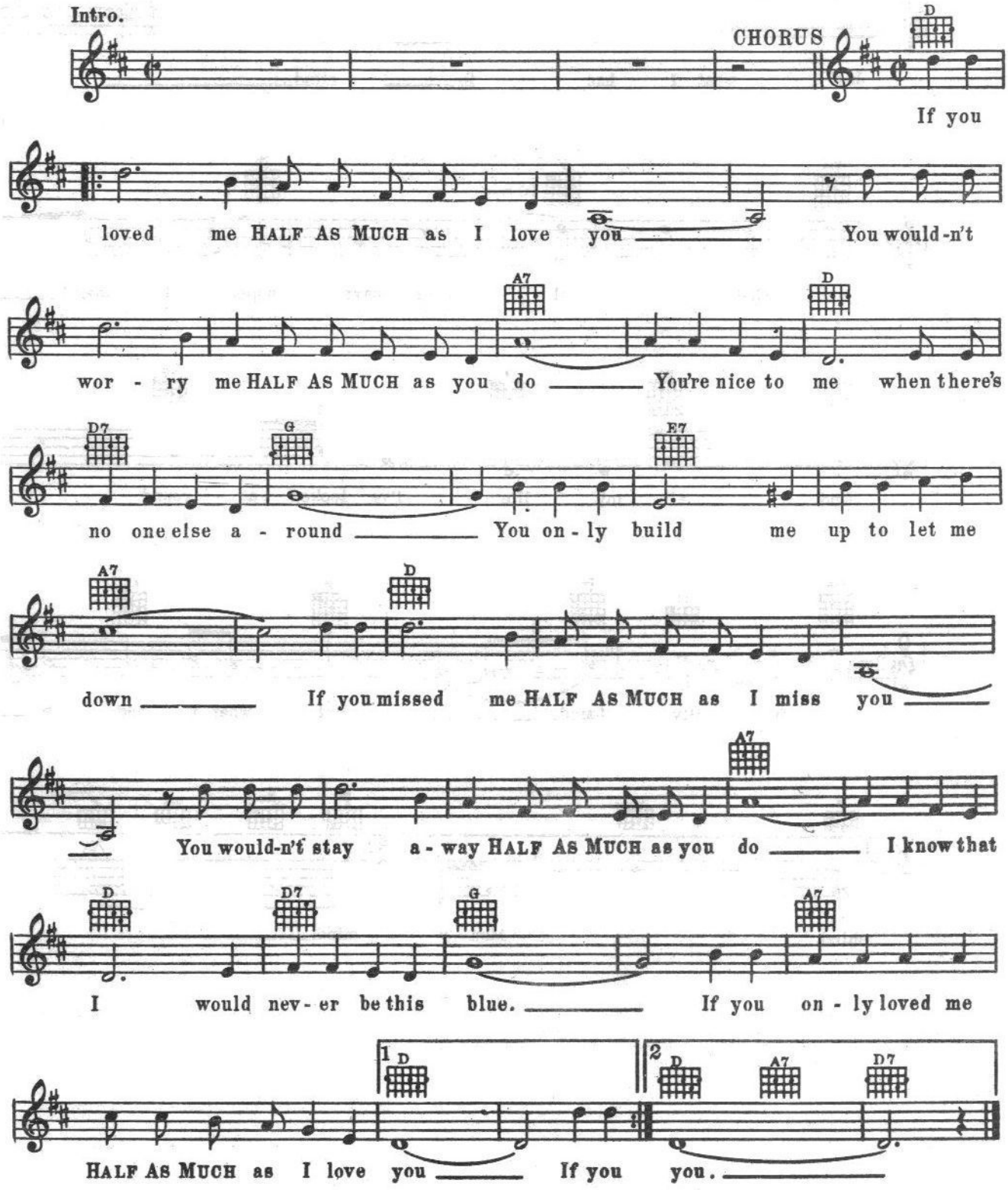



Chorus
F
B♭
F
A7
Just what I had in mind,
Dm
F
(C Bass)
B♭
3
just what I al - ways have hoped I would
Gm
C7
F
3
Am
find. All my life I've looked a - round 'til
Dm
F7
B♭
3
F
C7
3
I fin - 'lly found just what I had in
F
C7
B♭
Am
Gm
F
1.
2.
mind. Man - y mind.

HALF AS MUCH

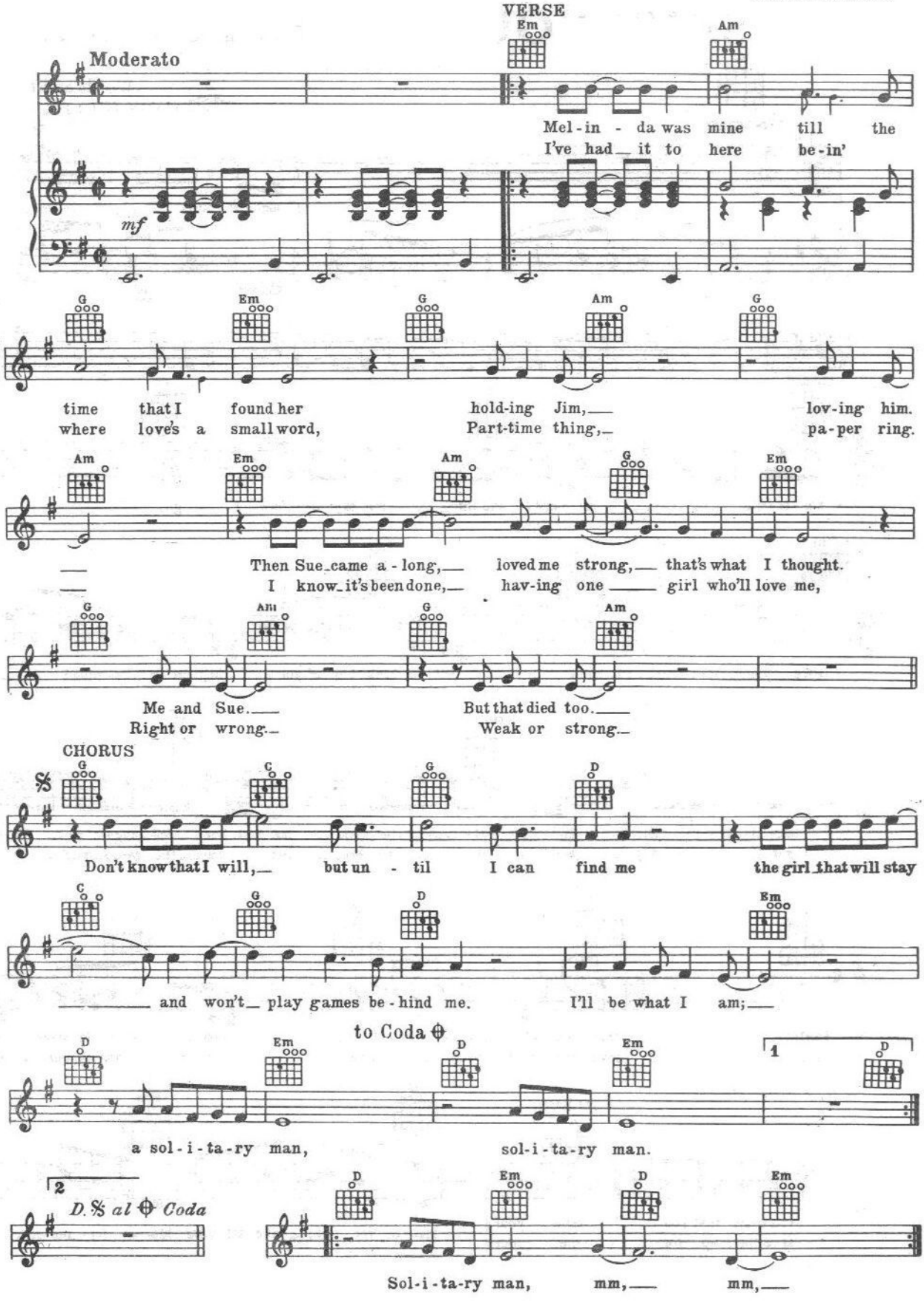
ROSEMARY CLOONEY 1952

By CURLEY WILLIAMS

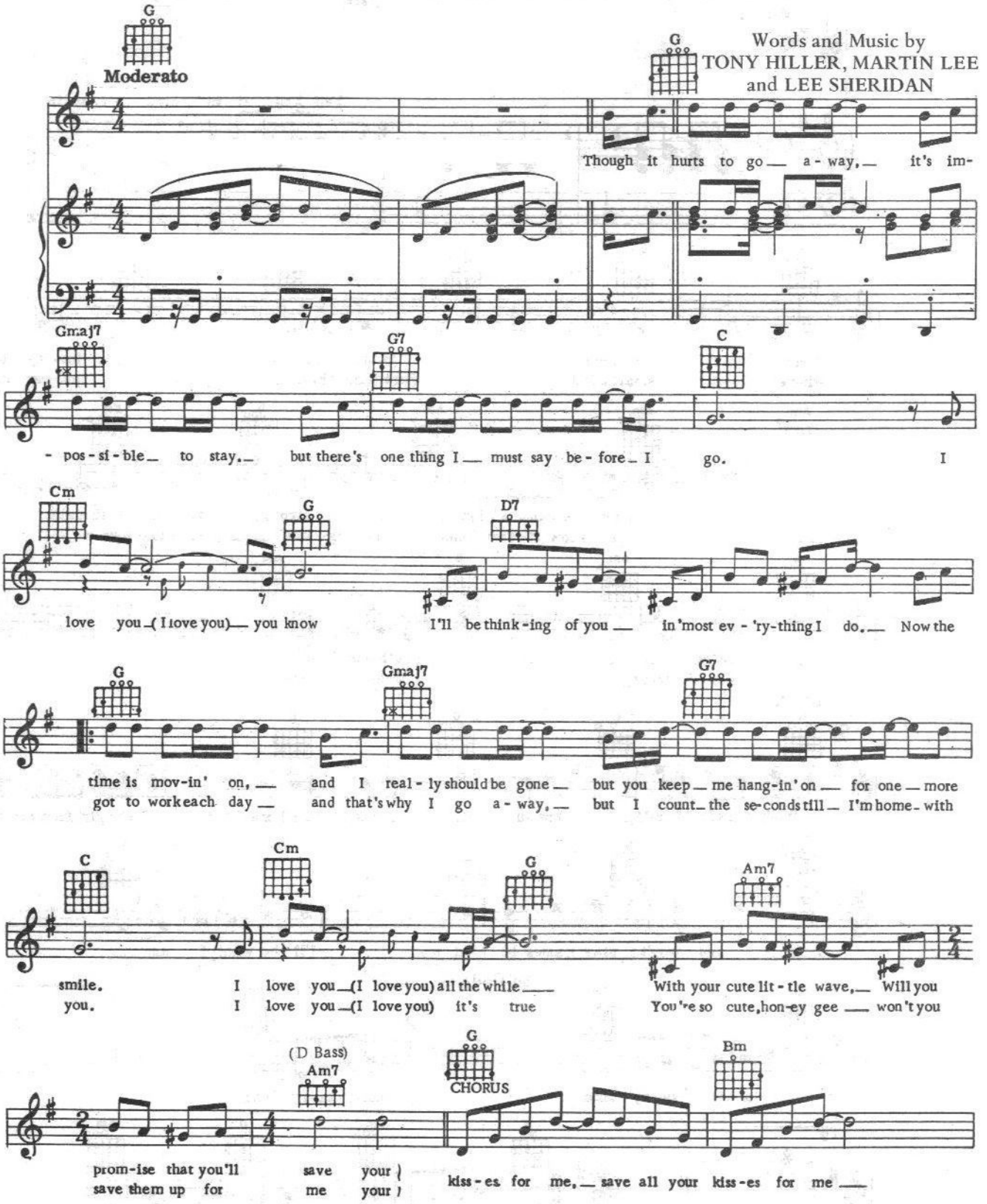


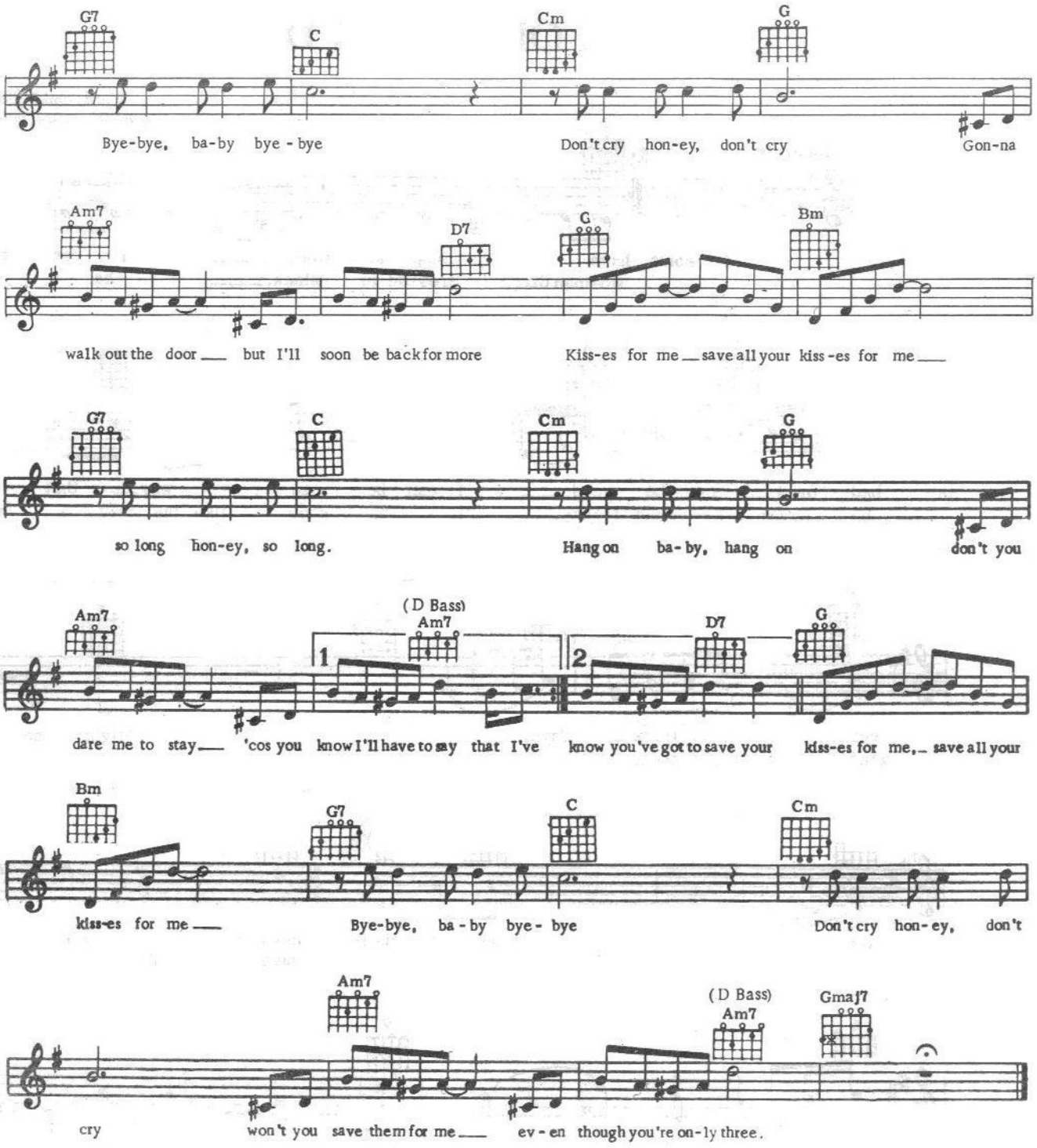
SOLITARY MAN

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND



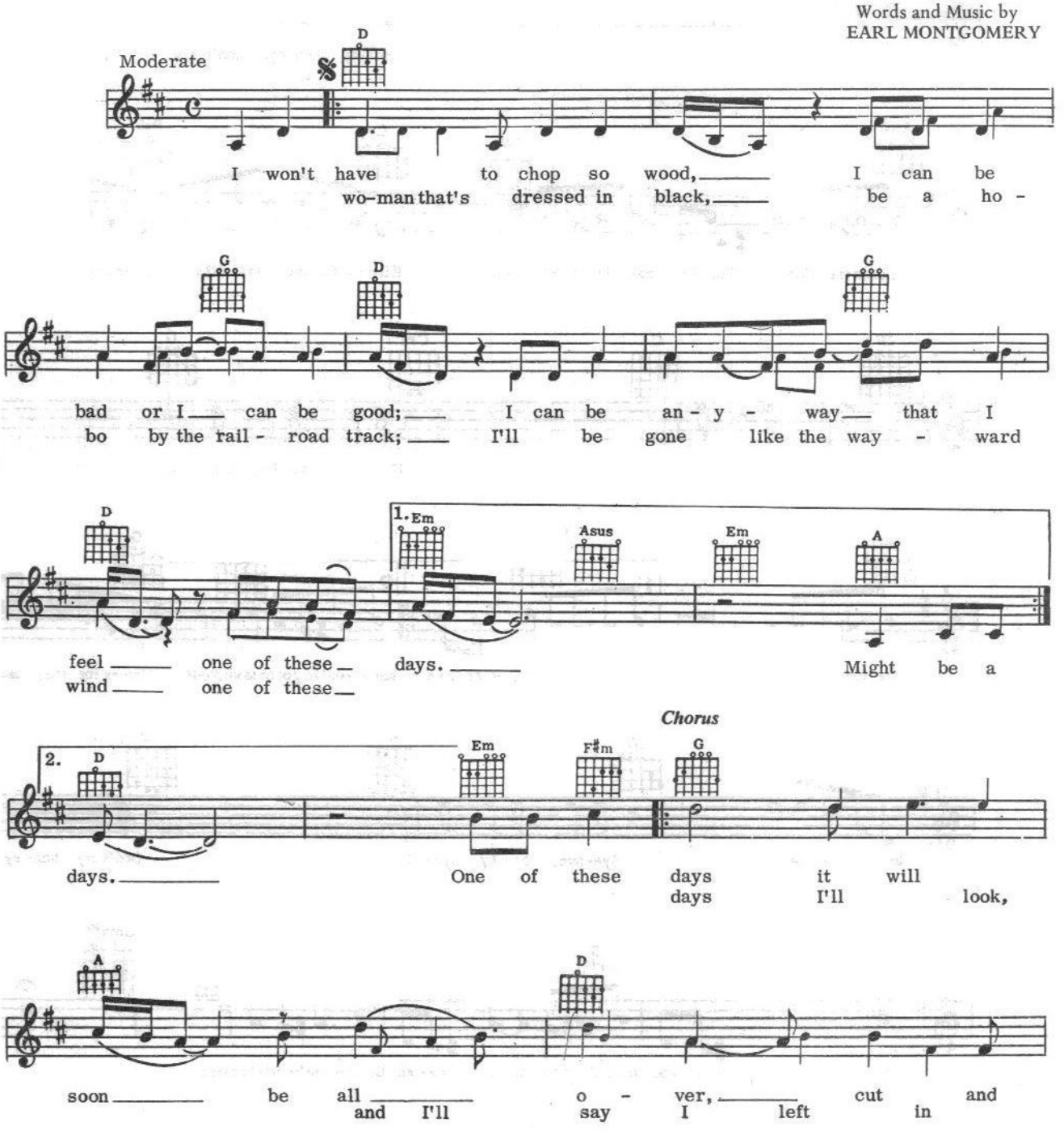
SAVE YOUR KISSES FOR ME

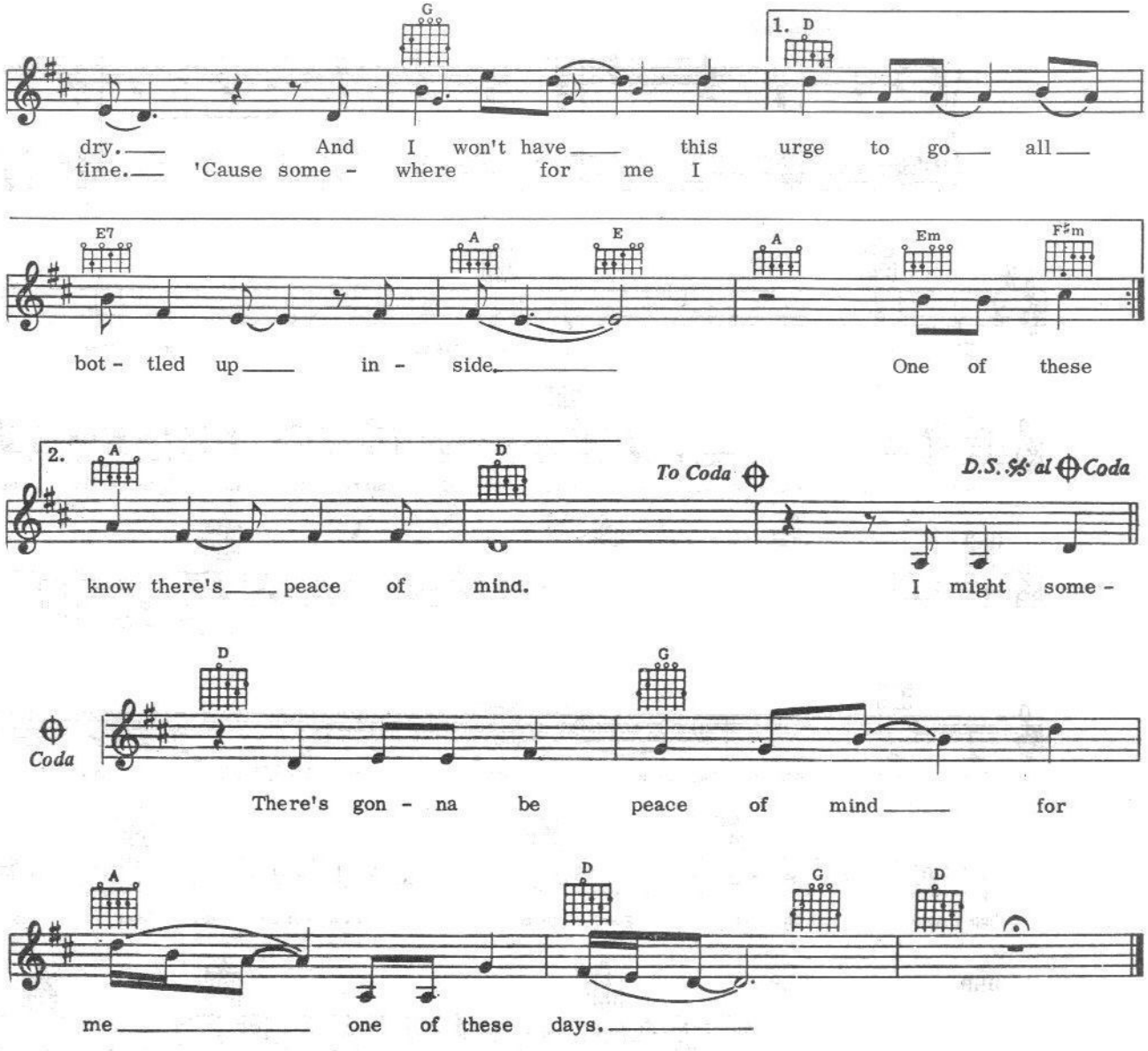



G7
C
Cm
G
Bye-bye, ba-by bye-bye
Don't cry hon-ey, don't cry
Gon-na
Am7
D7
G
Bm
walk out the door ___ but I'll soon be back for more
Kiss-es for me ___ save all your kiss-es for me ___
G7
C
Cm
G
so long hon-ey, so long.
Hang on ba-by, hang on
don't you
Am7
(D Bass)
Am7
1
2
D7
G
dare me to stay ___ 'cos you know I'll have to say that I've
know you've got to save your kiss-es for me, ___ save all your
Bm
G7
C
Cm
kiss-es for me ___
Bye-bye, ba-by bye-bye
Don't cry hon-ey, don't
Am7
(D Bass)
Am7
Gmaj7
cry
won't you save them for me ___ ev-en though you're on-ly three.

ONE OF THESE DAYS

Words and Music by
EARL MONTGOMERY

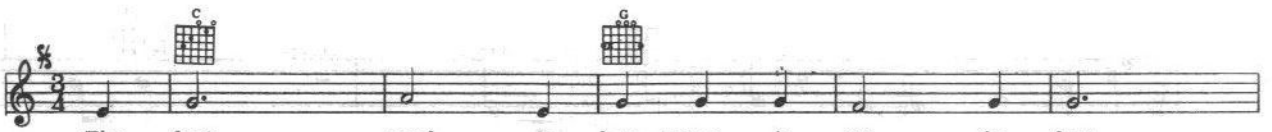
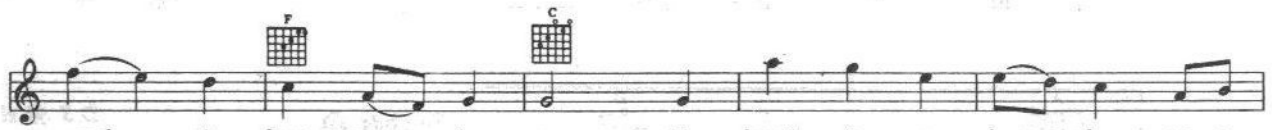
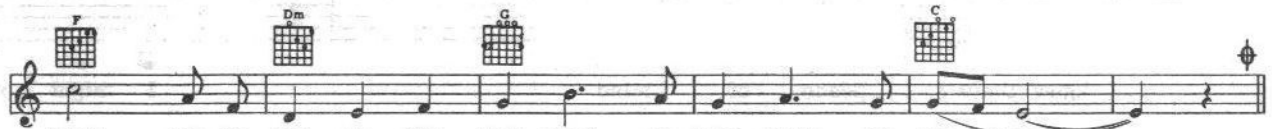
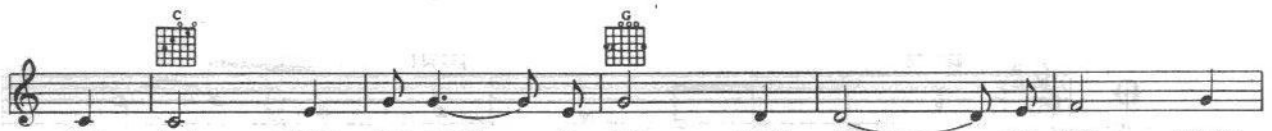
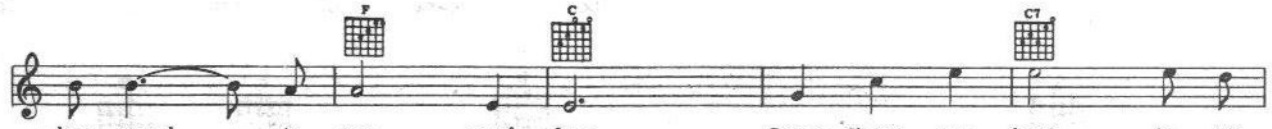
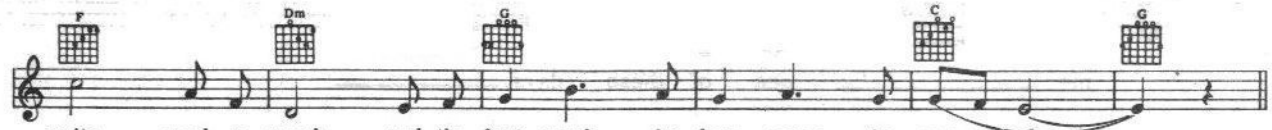
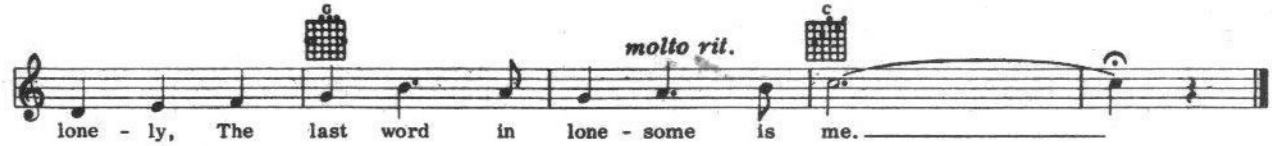




3. I might someday walk across this land and carry the Lord's book in my hand;
Goin' 'cross the country, singin' loud as I can one of these days.
But I won't have trouble on my back, cuttin' like the devil with a choppin' axe;
Got to shake it off of my back one of these days, one of these days.

Recorded by EDDY ARNOLD on RCA VICTOR RECORDS

THE LAST WORD IN LONESOME IS ME

Words and Music by
ROGER MILLER

Slowly, with feeling